

# DEAD DAYS

BY JEFFREY L. COOPERSON

DO YOU CONSIDER YOURSELF A  
WELL-ADJUSTED PERSON WITH  
A LOT OF TIME ON YOUR HANDS?



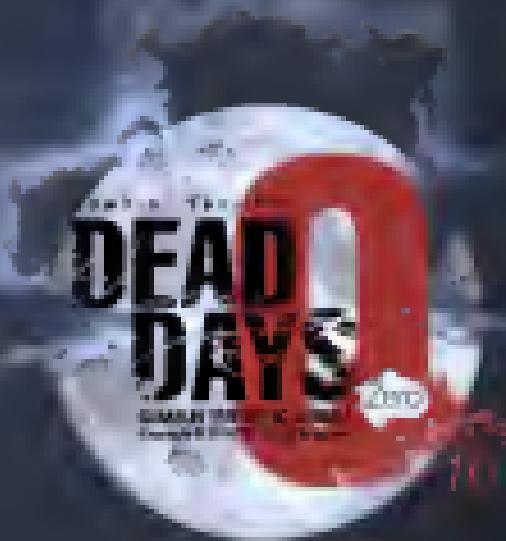
YOU JUST HAVE TO ANSWER  
"WI." JUST SAY IT. WI.

WL...

GOOD.

DON'T WORRY.  
IT'LL ALL BE OKAY.

ALRIGHT,  
LET'S START  
THE RITUAL!



Thru  
Way



April 2004



Hjelms

Holmwood

Amesbury





Thump

Thump

Thump

Hump

People have  
already





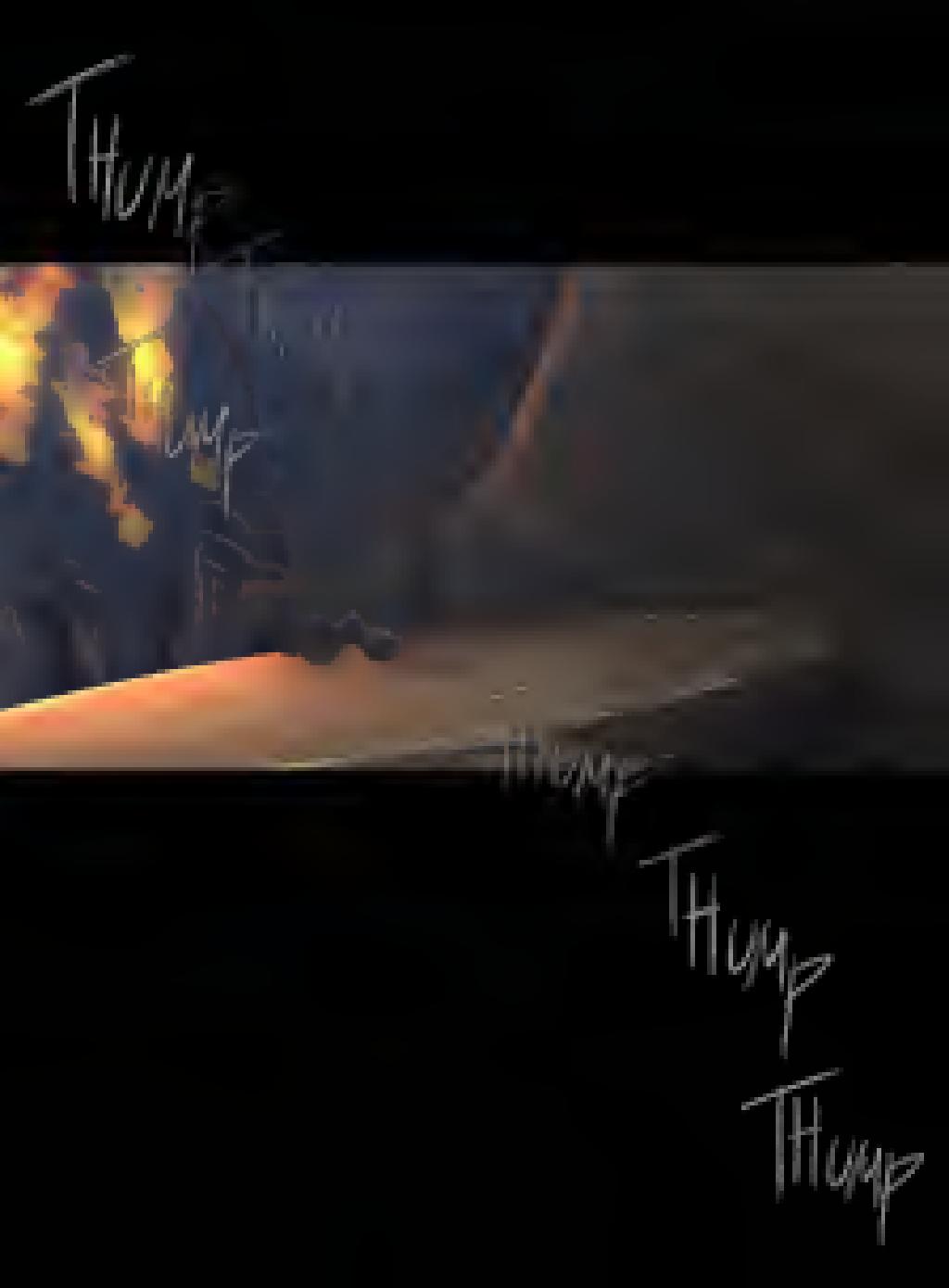
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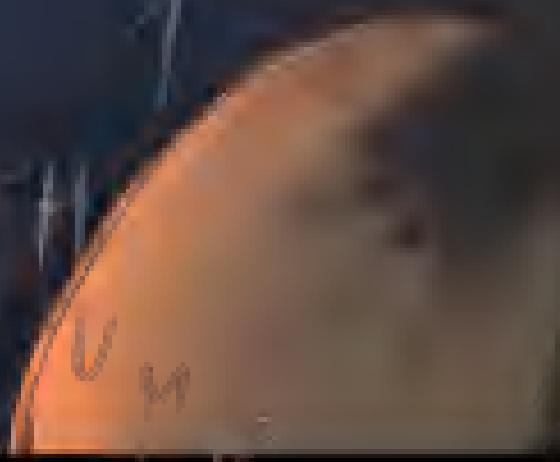


THUMP

THUMP



Thump



Thump



Open  
at  
bottom

bottom

in box



positive to action

Goffinotka

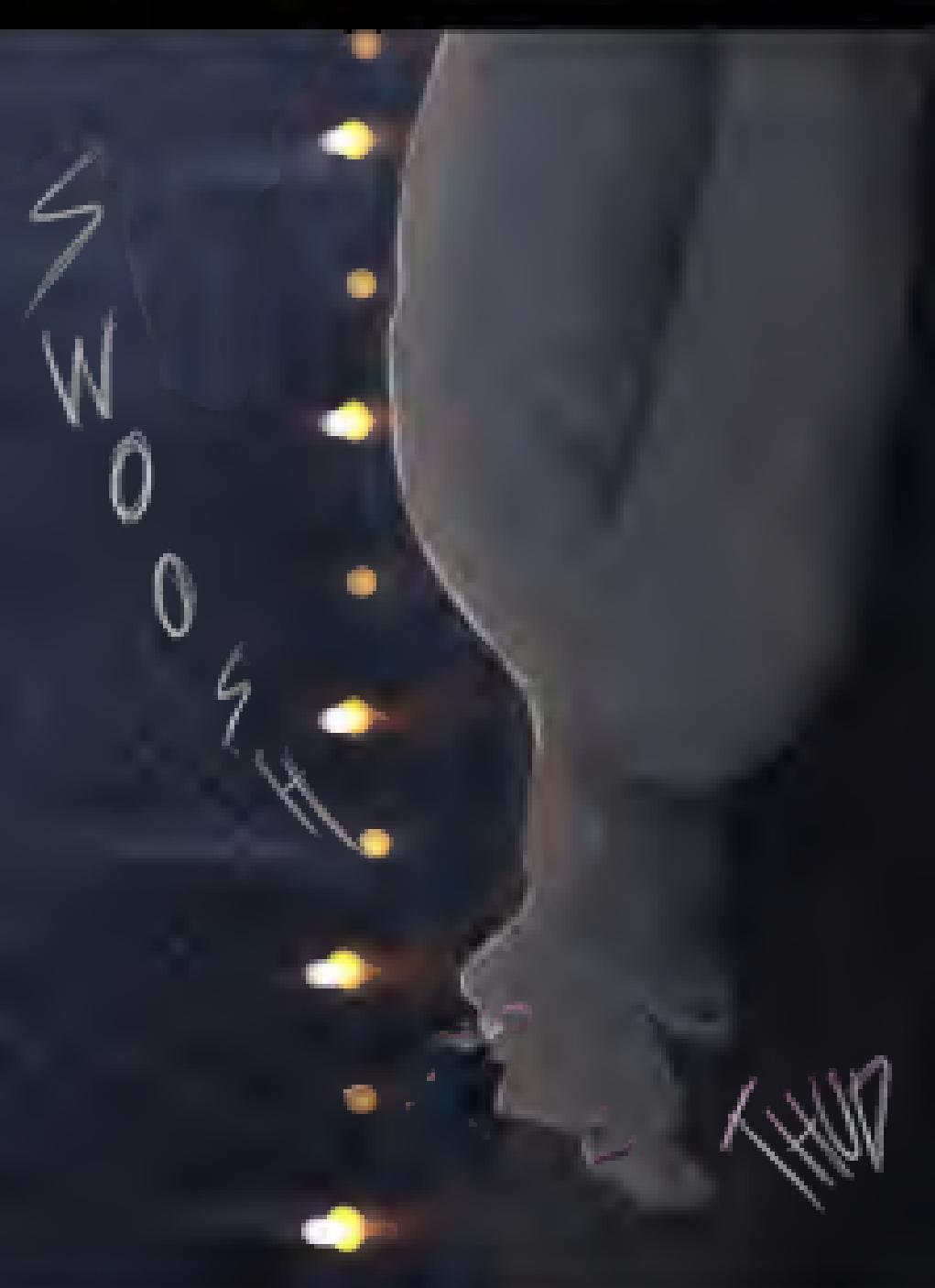
Volto - Ambroe  
fotograf.

THE FOLLOWING IS A WORK OF FICTION.

# DEAD DAYS

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Gumeun Fantastic Series 1



THIS



COUGH

KSS

SEND  
THE MEDICAL  
TEAM OVER  
HERE NOW.

WHOOOSH

I DON'T KNOW.  
I WAS GOING OVER  
HIS MEMORIES  
WITH HIM WHEN  
SUDDENLY...







15











KSH KSH

KSH

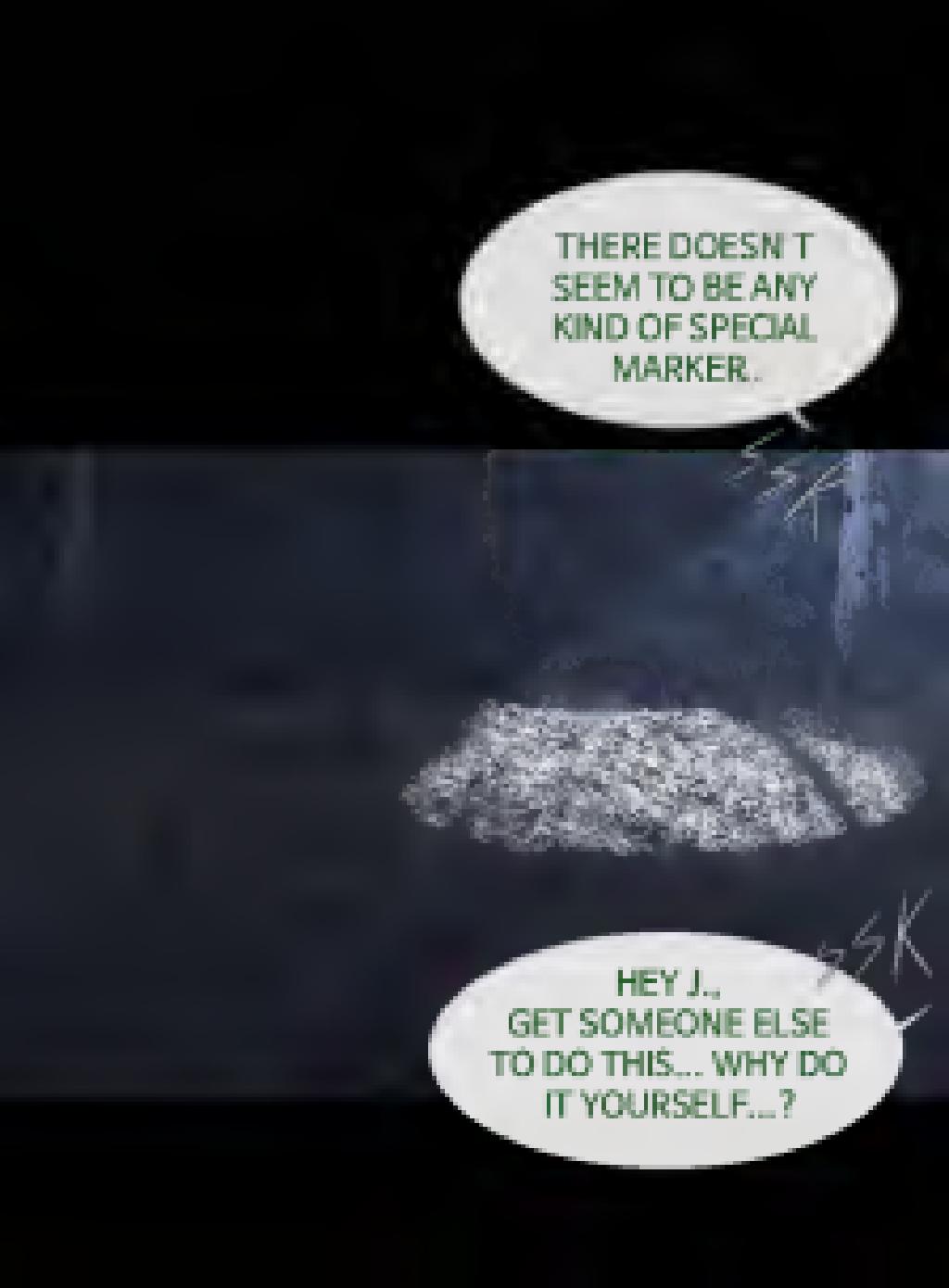
KSH

KSH





I'M GETTING  
A STRONG SIGNAL  
AROUND HERE.



THERE DOESN T  
SEEM TO BE ANY  
KIND OF SPECIAL  
MARKER.

HEY J...  
GET SOMEONE ELSE  
TO DO THIS... WHY DO  
IT YOURSELF...?



I WANT TO CONFIRM THE SUCCESS  
WITH MY OWN TWO HANDS.  
WE CAN'T FAIL THIS TIME.

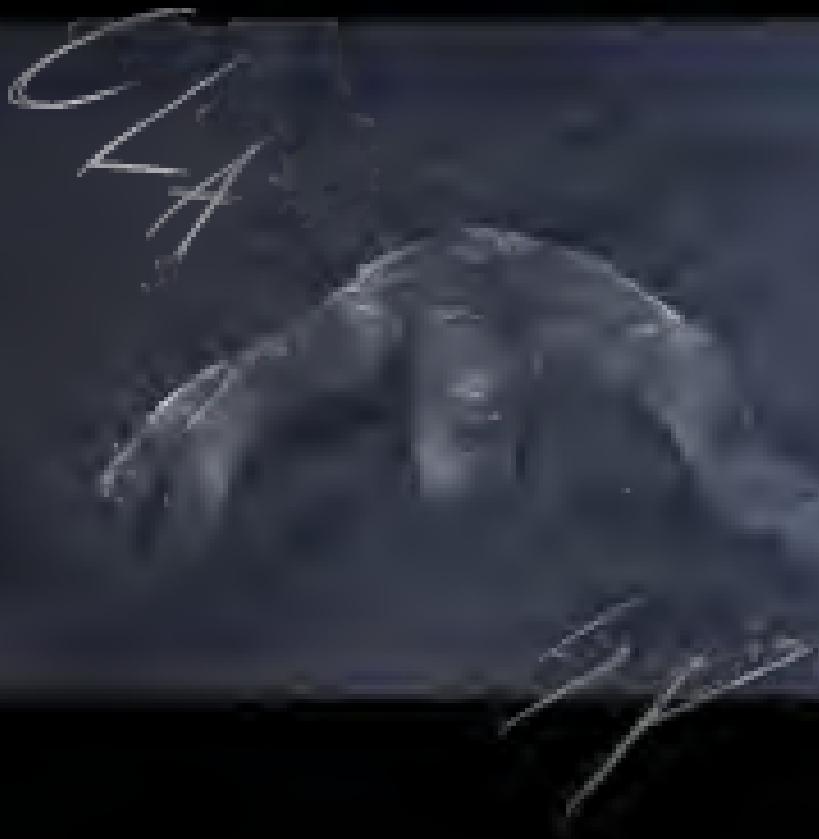
WE'LL HAVE TO DIG  
MORE AROUND HERE...  
PARK THE CAR OVER THERE AND  
BRING THE EQUIPMENT OVER.

OKAY.

HM...

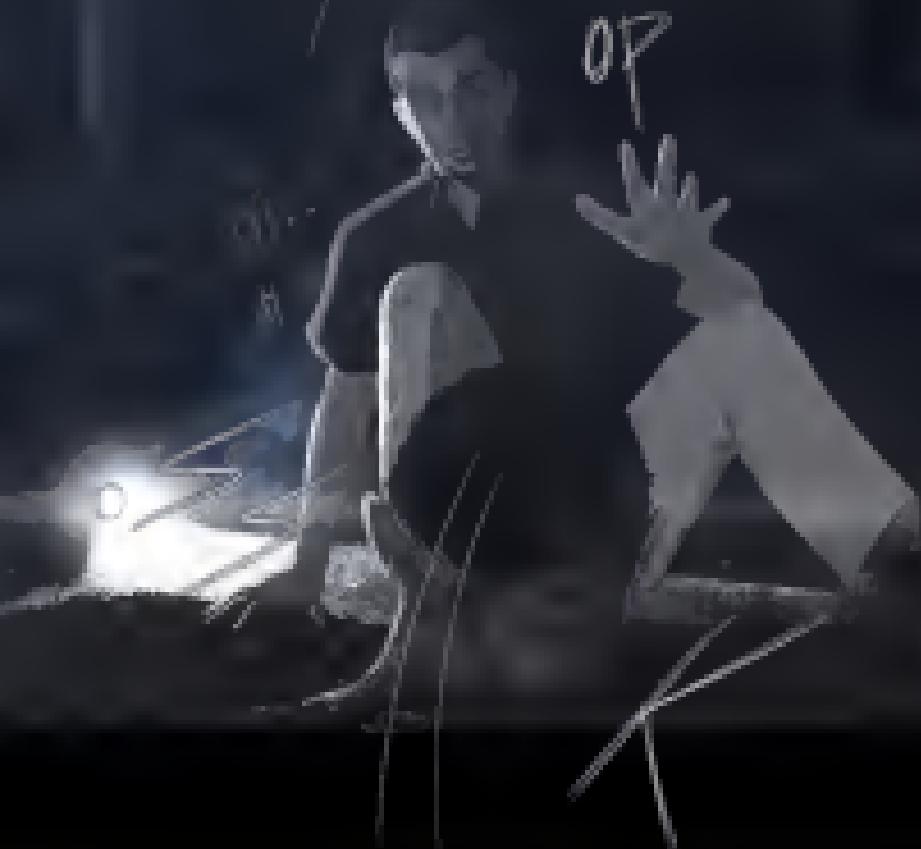
THIS HAS TO SUCCEED...  
THIS IS MY LAST CHANCE  
BINDO...

AGH!

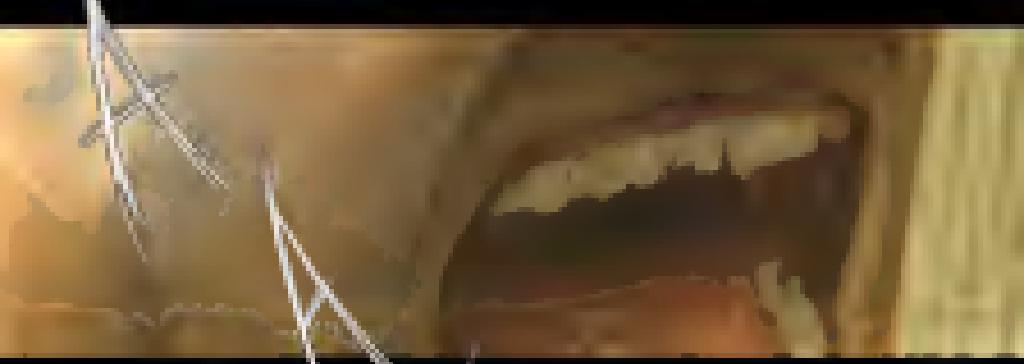


PL

OP











BINDO...  
IT'S ME...  
JONGMIN...

DO YOU  
RECOGNIZE  
ME...?

HIS EYES  
HAVE CHANGED...  
HE'S LIKE A DIFFERENT  
PERSON...

GRINNELL

A black and white photograph of a man and a woman in a romantic pose. The man is lying on his back, looking up at the woman. She is leaning over him, her hands resting on his chest. They are both wearing light-colored shirts. The background is dark, with a bright, circular light source, possibly a moon or a lamp, visible in the upper right corner.

ARE YOU THIRSTY?  
HERE... HAVE SOME  
WATER...

I FIGURED YOU'D BE  
THIRSTY SO I BROUGHT THIS  
WATER FOR YOU.



WOMAN...

WOMAN...

S-SURE...  
L-LET'S GO TO WHERE  
THERE ARE SOME WOMEN...  
BUT FIRST, DRINK THIS  
WATER...

IS THIS WHAT SHE MEANT...  
BY A SIDE EFFECT...?  
THIS ACTUALLY MAKES  
HIM EASIER TO HANDLE



WOMAN...

RIGHT  
NOW...

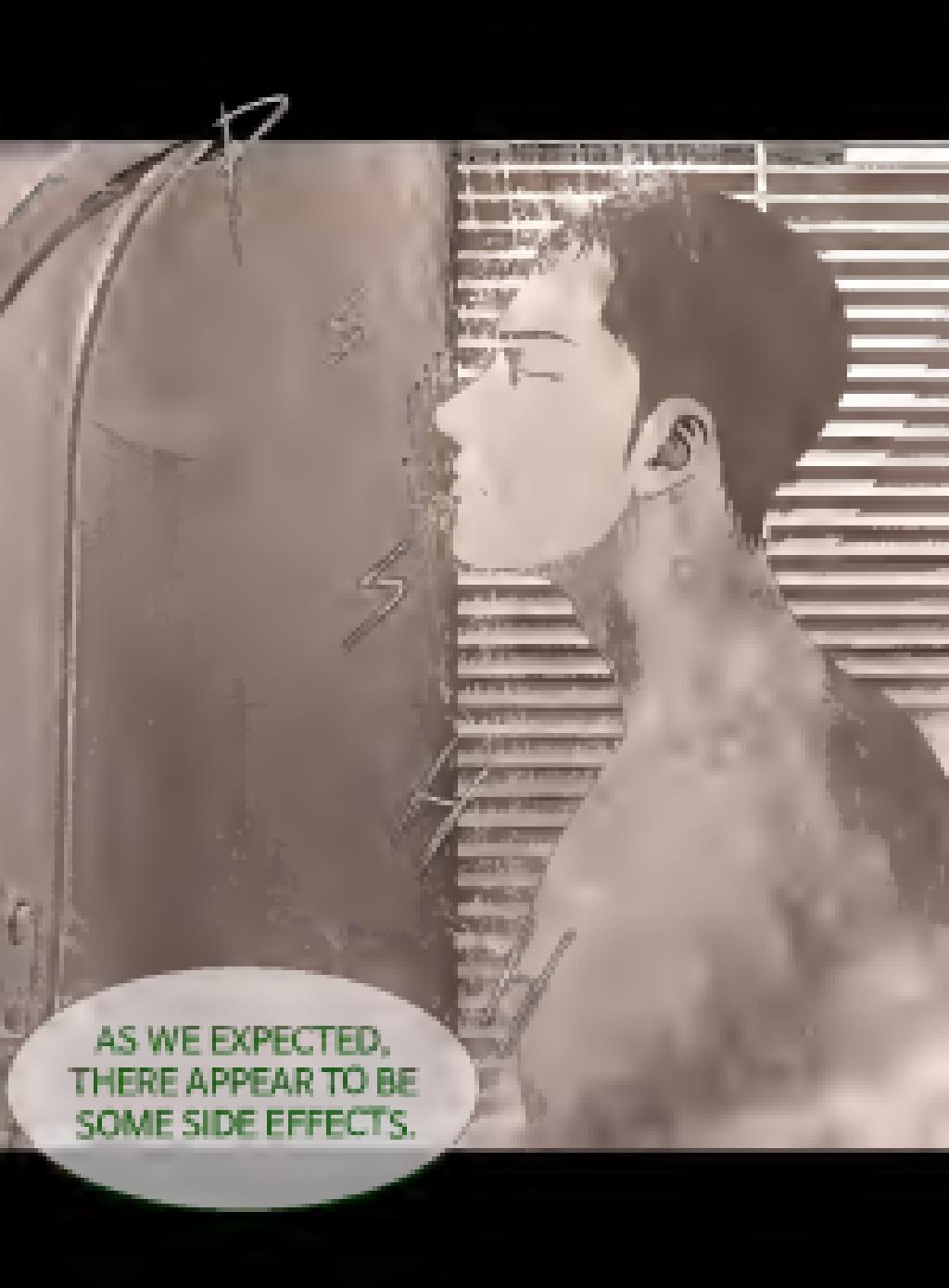












AS WE EXPECTED,  
THERE APPEAR TO BE  
SOME SIDE EFFECTS.

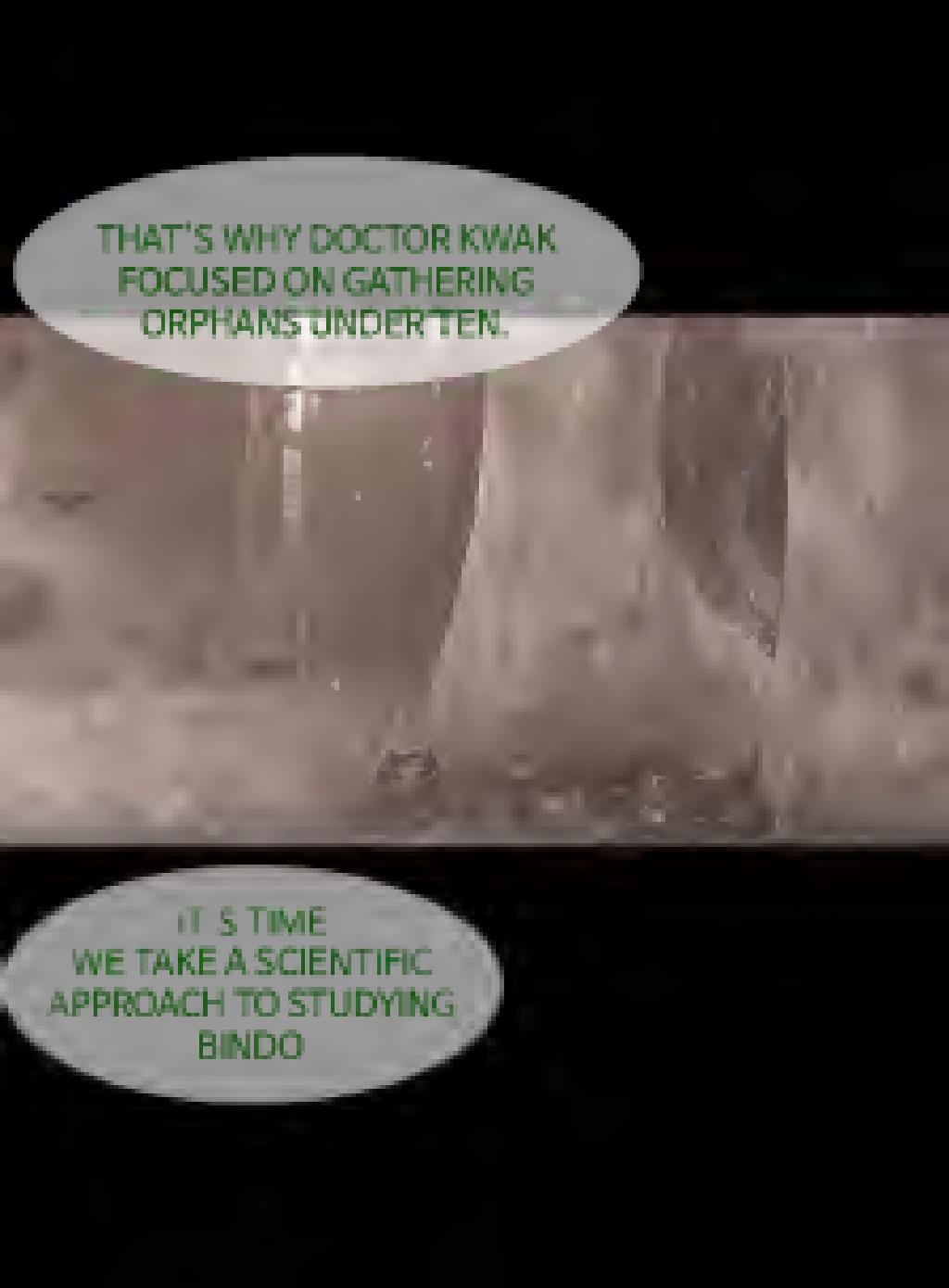


IT'S ALRIGHT.  
WE NEEDED BINDO IN  
ORDER TO AWAKEN HIS  
DAUGHTER...



WE NEED A CHILD UNDER  
TEN FROM THE SAME BLOODLINE  
IN ORDER TO GET THE MOST  
STABLE SAMPLE

BECAUSE THERE ARE A LOT OF  
SIDE EFFECTS IF THE PINEAL GLAND  
IS STIMULATED AFTER AGE TEN...



THAT'S WHY DOCTOR KWAK  
FOCUSED ON GATHERING  
ORPHANS UNDER TEN.

IT'S TIME  
WE TAKE A SCIENTIFIC  
APPROACH TO STUDYING  
BINDO



THE INCUBUS...

PERHAPS THIS OBSESSION  
WITH SEX OF HIS

IS A KIND OF BIOLOGICAL  
REACTION IN WHICH HE'S TRYING  
TO PASS ON HIS  
IMPERFECTLY

AWAKENED DNA BEFORE  
HE DIES BECAUSE HE THINKS THAT  
HIS GENES ARE SUPERIOR



BUT... IS ARIS REALLY OKAY?

OF COURSE  
SHE VOLUNTEERED TO BE  
HIS FIRST SEX PARTNER...



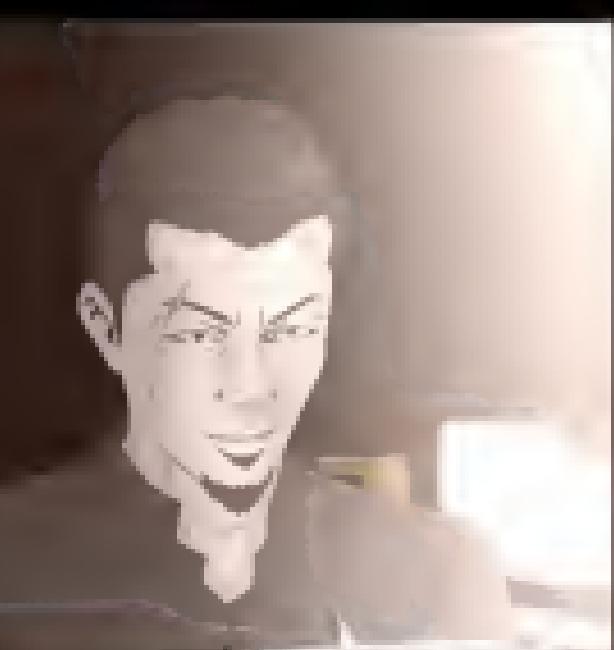




I CAN'T SEE YOU...

COME CLOSER.





THAT'S IT, SPREAD YOUR  
SEED AS MUCH AS YOU LIKE.  
YOU'RE SLOWLY KILLING YOURSELF,  
JUST LIKE A CICADA...

*Jerry & The City*

# DEAD DAYS

GOTHIC FANTASY SERIES

STORY BY: JEFFREY L. HARRIS  
ART BY: DAVE YOUNG

O - 10

written & directed

D E Y

Art directed

D E Y

Modeling

D E Y, RONI

Coloring

D E Y

Sound Design

Karen MacLean (MUSIC-MIX)

Jane Shlesley

Assistant

KIRCHHOFF, JIN RANG

CONTINUED IN EPISODE 0-11...



LIVE Webtoon

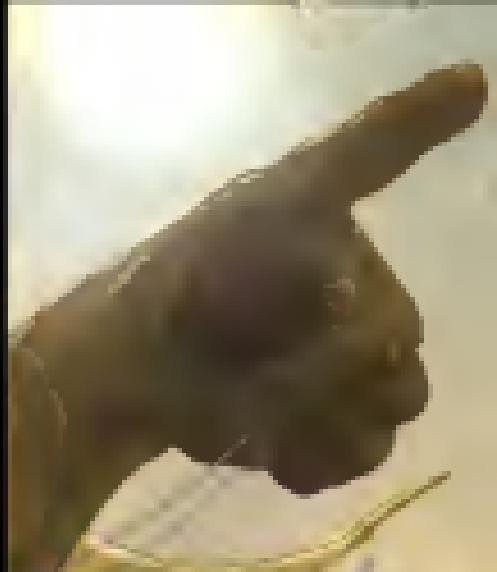








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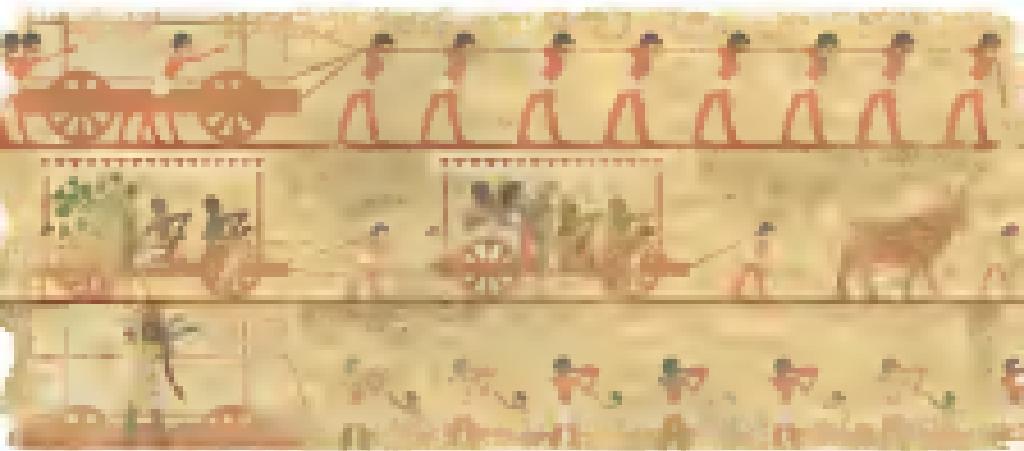


IK





NOW, I'LL SHOW YOU A DOCUMENT  
WHICH SUPPORTS THE HYPOTHESIS THAT  
I JUST EXPLAINED TO YOU.



33 YEARS EARLIER

THIS IS A PAPYRUS SCROLL FOUND IN THE SARCOPHAGUS IN IMHOTEP'S TOMB IN EGYPT.

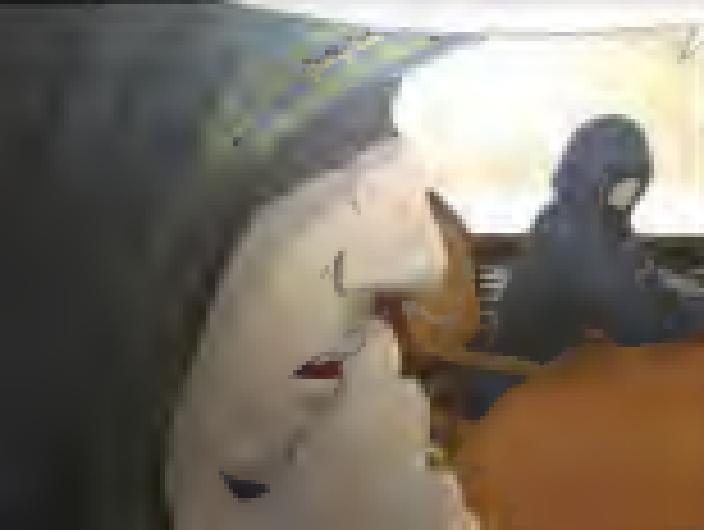


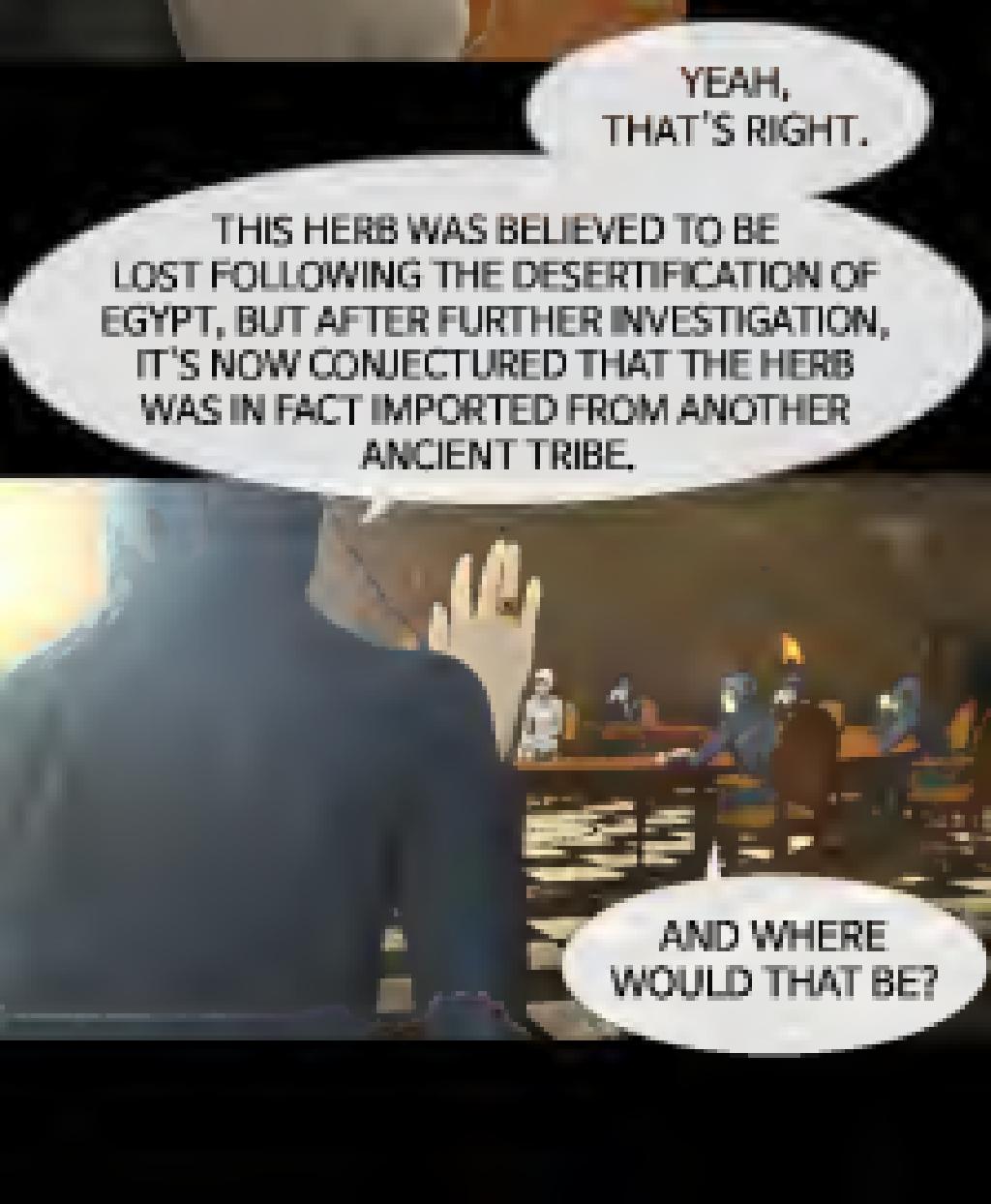
IMHOTEP: THE PRIME MINISTER OF KING DUSER (CIRCA 2600 B.C.) IN THE THIRD DYNASTY OF ANCIENT EGYPT LEAD THE CONSTRUCTION OF THE STEP PYRAMID IN SAQQARA. COMPLETED THE FIRST STONE CONSTRUCTION PROJECT IN EGYPT.

SO THEY MIXED THAT  
HERB IN WATER AND MADE  
PEOPLE DRINK IT?



THEY PUT SLAVES IN A STATE OF  
HALLUCINATION TO MAKE THEM WORK AND  
TO STRENGTHEN THEIR RELIGIOUS  
AND ROYAL POWER...





YEAH,  
THAT'S RIGHT.

THIS HERB WAS BELIEVED TO BE LOST FOLLOWING THE DESERTIFICATION OF EGYPT, BUT AFTER FURTHER INVESTIGATION, IT'S NOW CONJECTURED THAT THE HERB WAS IN FACT IMPORTED FROM ANOTHER ANCIENT TRIBE.

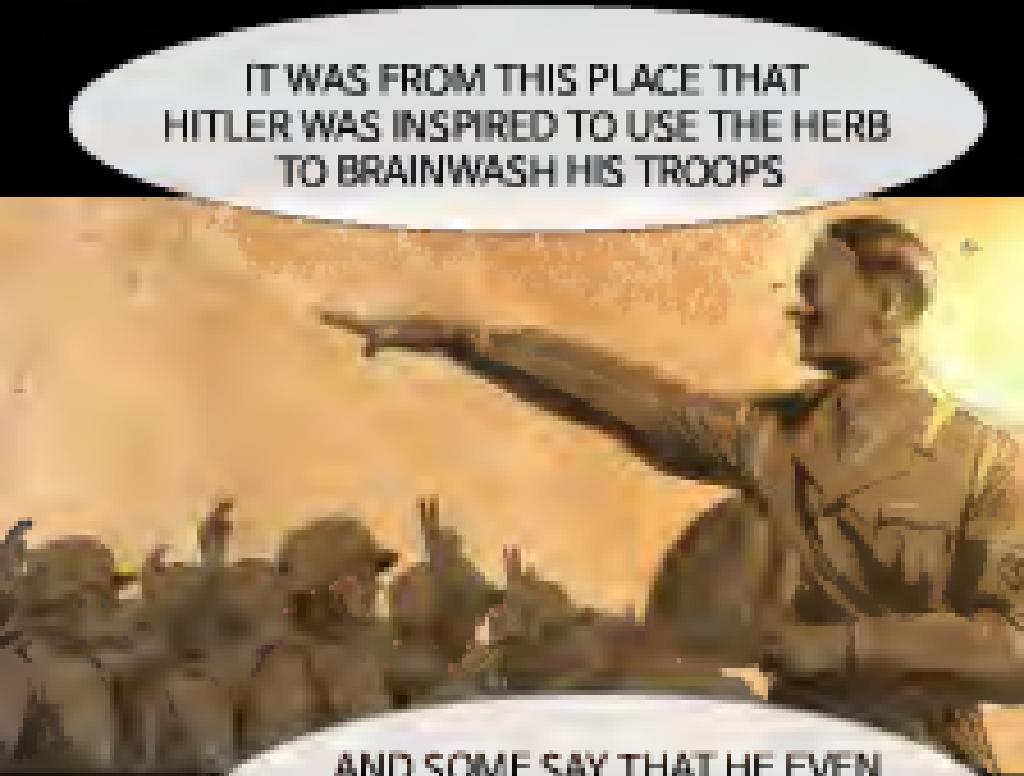


AND WHERE  
WOULD THAT BE?

I BELIEVE THAT IT CAME FROM  
CENTRAL AFRICA, IN A REGION  
WHICH IS NOW MODERN CONGO.



AND WHEN AFRICAN SLAVES WERE  
TAKEN FROM AFRICA TO THE SOUTHERN  
UNITED STATES, THE SEEDS OF THIS PLANT  
CAME WITH THEM AND WERE PLANTED IN  
WHAT IS NOW HAITI, A COUNTRY WHOSE  
NATIVE RELIGION IS VOODOOCISM.



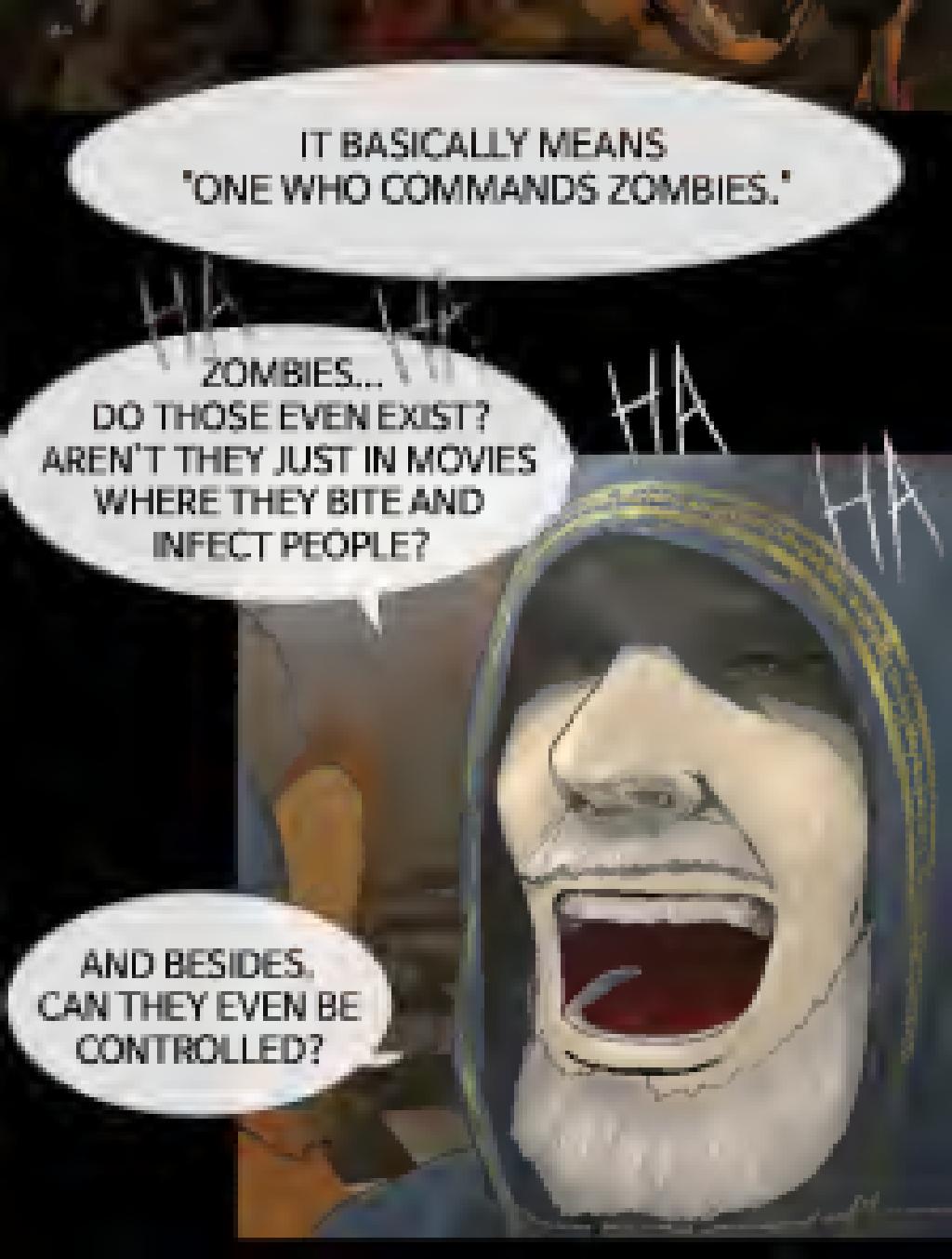
IT WAS FROM THIS PLACE THAT HITLER WAS INSPIRED TO USE THE HERB TO BRAINWASH HIS TROOPS

AND SOME SAY THAT HE EVEN UNDERWENT A BAPTISM IN BLACK MAGIC SO THAT HE COULD CONTROL THEM HIMSELF.

CONTROL THEM HIMSELF?

IN VOODOOISM, A PERSON WHO USES VOODOO SPELLS IS KNOWN AS A "BOKOR."





IT BASICALLY MEANS  
"ONE WHO COMMANDS ZOMBIES."

ZOMBIES...  
DO THOSE EVEN EXIST?  
AREN'T THEY JUST IN MOVIES  
WHERE THEY BITE AND  
INFECTION PEOPLE?

AND BESIDES,  
CAN THEY EVEN BE  
CONTROLLED?



RIGHT... WELL...  
NOT LIKE PERFECTLY CONTROL THEM...  
ONLY THAT THEY DON'T ATTACK OR  
BITE... HOW SHOULD I PUT IT...

IN HAITIAN  
VODOOISM,  
ZOMBIES ARE EVEN  
MORE TERRIFYING TO  
CRIMINALS THAN  
THE LAW ITSELF.

HAVE A LOOK AT  
THIS NEXT VIDEO.

THIS IS A VIDEO WE TOOK OF  
A PLACE WHERE THEY HARVEST THE  
SEEDS OF THIS HERB.



THEY USED TO CALL  
THE SEEDS OF THIS HERB



"THE EYES OF A BLACK TOAD."



THEY WERE CREATING A DRUG THAT USES THESE SEEDS AS A MAIN INGREDIENT WHICH WILL TURN PEOPLE INTO ZOMBIES.

THIS IS IN ORDER TO STRENGTHEN THEIR OWN BELIEFS AND DOCTRINES.

THEY SAID THAT THEY WERE USING THE DRUG IN ORDER TO TEACH A LESSON TO PEOPLE WHO COMMIT CERTAIN CRIMES.

THE CRIMES ARE  
AS FOLLOWS.

GREED TO EARN FAR MORE MONEY THAN  
YOU NEED TO SUPPORT YOUR FAMILY.

LACK OF RESPECT FOR COLLEAGUES.

SLANDERING THEIR ORGANIZATION.

COVETING ANOTHER MAN'S WIFE.

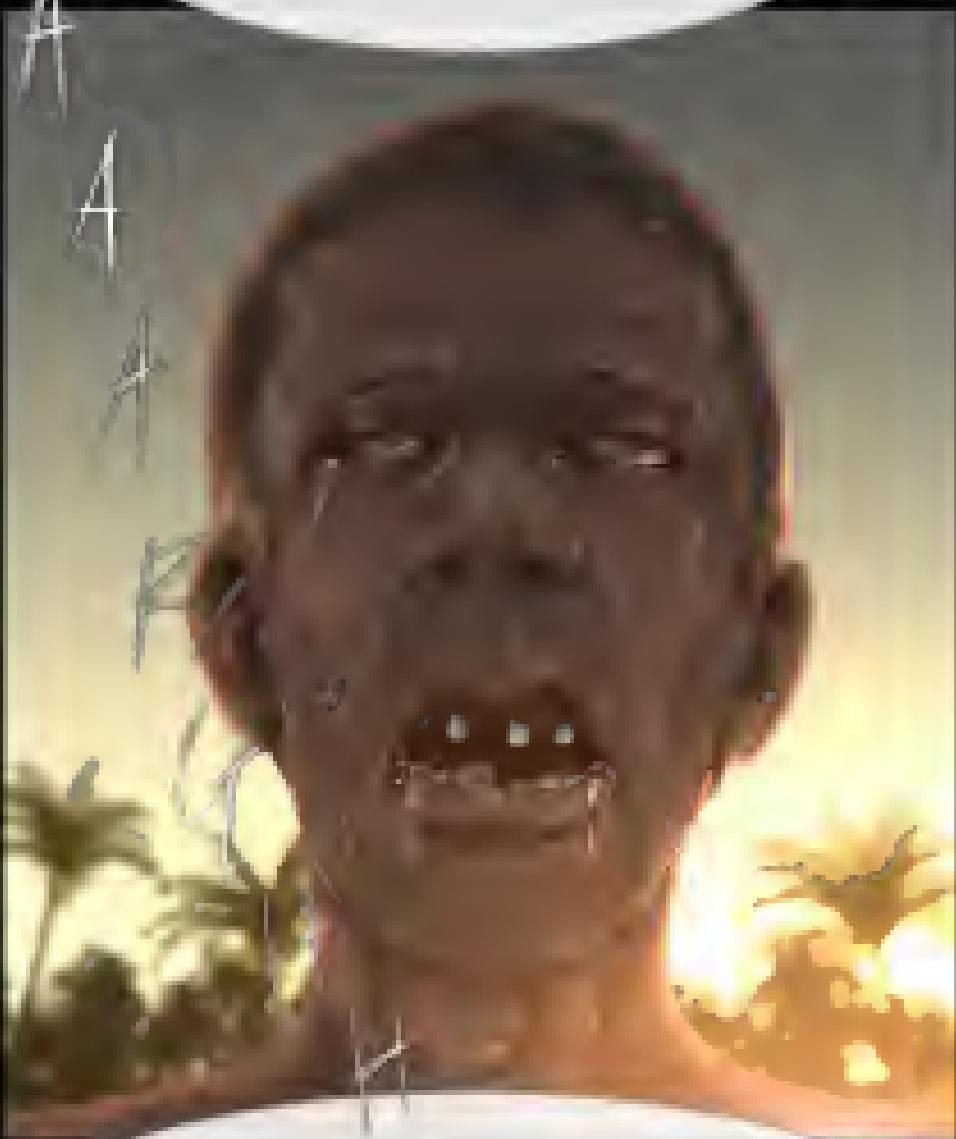
STARTING INACCURATE RUMORS WHICH MALIGN  
OR VIOLATE THE HAPPINESS OF OTHERS.

INJURING OR MURDERING  
ANOTHER PERSON'S FAMILY MEMBER.

DISRESPECTING THE DIGNITY OF THE PWD  
BY ANY MEANS WHATSOEVER.

THOSE WHO SHOW NO SIGNS  
OF REPENTANCE OR REMORSE AFTER  
COMMITTING ANY ONE OF THESE CRIMES

ARE TURNED INTO ZOMBIES BY  
A SECRET ORGANIZATION AND  
THEIR SOULS MUST SUFFER WORKING  
AS SLAVES EVEN AFTER DEATH.



IF YOU LOOK AT THE ACTUAL SLAVES,  
THEY DON'T APPEAR TO EXPERIENCE ANY  
PAIN AT ALL. PERHAPS BECAUSE THEY'RE  
NO LONGER CONSCIOUS.

THERE'S NO NEED TO PAY THEM  
OR LET THEM SLEEP AND THEY CAN BE  
FORCED TO WORK ENDLESSLY, SO THEY  
TRIED TO SELL THE HERB TO US.

SO WHAT,  
YOU WANT TO FEED THIS  
TO PEOPLE ALL AROUND  
THE WORLD? JUST LIKE  
IMHOTEP?

IT MAY HELP  
ESTABLISH THE  
NEW WORLD  
GOVERNMENT...

HM...  
TURNING EVERYONE  
IN THE WORLD INTO  
DROOLING IDIOTS?

IT'S STILL BETTER THAN  
MAKING THEM SMARTER.

HAHAHAHAHA.

HAHAHAHAHA.

HAHAHAHA

THE MOST IMPORTANT  
THING IS TO KEEP THEM FROM  
PUTTING THEIR HEADS TOGETHER.  
WE'VE GOT TO MAKE THEM  
SELISH.

YOU KNOW...  
THAT DRUG HITLER MADE...  
WE'VE TESTED IT  
ON OUR TROOPS BEFORE

OH, IS THAT SO?  
SO YOU'VE ALREADY DONE  
CLINICAL TRIALS. WHAT WAS  
THE RESULT?



THEY FAILED IN BATTLE BUT  
IT WASN'T A COMPLETE FAILURE.  
THEY WERE JUST HARD TO CONTROL,  
BUT THEY ACHIEVED SOME VERY  
GOOD RESULTS IN OPERATIONS.  
COUGH...

AHEM. IF WE HAD KNOWN  
HOW TO USE THE DRUG IN THE FIRST  
PLACE, WE WOULDN'T HAVE WASTED  
SO MANY TROOPS...



SO ULTIMATELY,  
YOU FAILED BECAUSE THERE WAS  
NO ONE WHO COULD CONTROL THEM.

WELL....  
I SUPPOSE SO...  
YES.



SO,  
TO SUMMARIZE...

IF YOU CAN CONTROL PEOPLE,  
IF THIS IS POSSIBLE, THEN ISN'T THAT  
ULTIMATELY WHAT WE'RE LOOKING FOR?



WELL,  
OF COURSE...

YEAH, RIGHT.

STEP

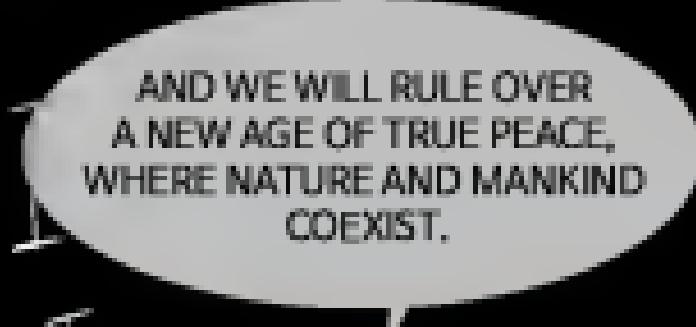
RIGHT.



JUST LIKE WHEN PEOPLE  
USED TO WORSHIP A SINGLE GOD...



WE'RE GOING TO CREATE  
A NEW WORLD ORDER.



AND WE WILL RULE OVER  
A NEW AGE OF TRUE PEACE,  
WHERE NATURE AND MANKIND  
COEXIST.



G



A GOD ABOVE  
MANKIND,

AND FOR THE SAKE OF  
OUR CHILDREN

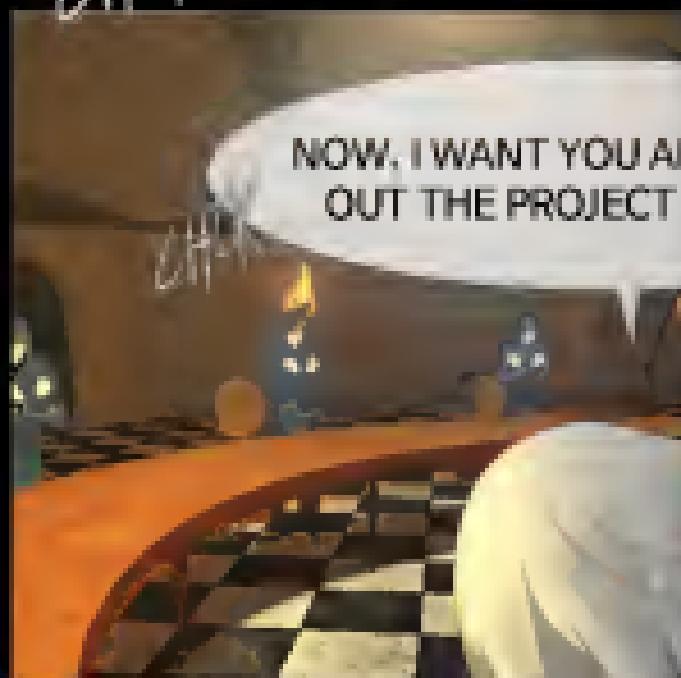
WHO WILL POSSESS  
ALL OF THAT GOD'S POWER.

CH



CHIK

NOW, I WANT YOU ALL TO CARRY  
OUT THE PROJECT IN SECRET.



CREATE AND BRING ME A WAY OF  
CONTROLLING PEOPLE'S MINDS AND  
A VISION OF MAKING IT HAPPEN.





I'D LIKE TO HANDLE IT.

THAT... VISION...

HM...  
WHO WAS THE 23rd MEMBER  
IN HERE?

WELL WELL...  
DOCTOR KWAIK, I THOUGHT  
YOU WERE GOING TO SIT THIS ONE  
OUT TOO SINCE YOU HADN'T SAID  
ANYTHING. YOU KNOW THAT IF YOU  
DON T HELP US OUT THIS TIME,  
YOU'LL BE EXPelled FROM  
OUR GROUP, RIGHT?

AH, RIGHT...

A black and white illustration of a man with light-colored hair, wearing a dark suit jacket over a white shirt and a patterned tie. He is seated at a dark wooden desk, looking down intently at a small, flickering flame or fire on the desk surface. The scene is lit from above, creating strong shadows and highlights.

ALRIGHT THEN.  
I'LL SPARE NO EXPENSES...  
SO I EXPECT RESULTS  
VERY SOON.

WELL... I'LL SEE YOU  
ALL AT THE NEXT MEETING.

HEY, WHY'S SHE JUST GIVING SUPPORT TO MISTER KWAN LIKE THAT?

I THOUGHT IT WAS OUR TURN THIS TIME...

SHH

HE LOOKS PRETTY NERVOUS...

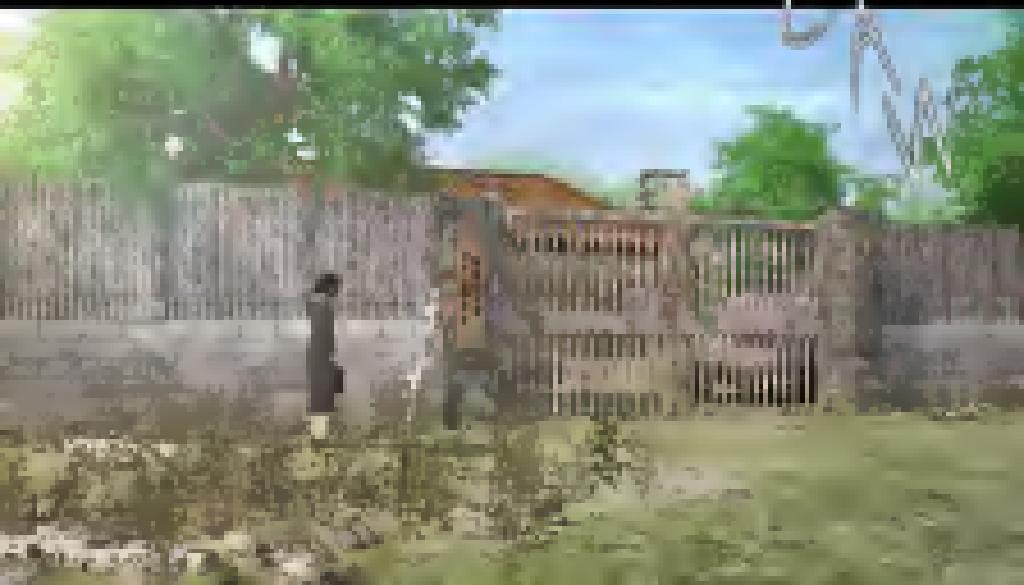
HMM

IT'S LIKE WATCHING A CORNERED MOUSE GETTING DEVOURED BY A CAT. LOOKS LIKE THIS IS THE END OF HIM...

THE END?

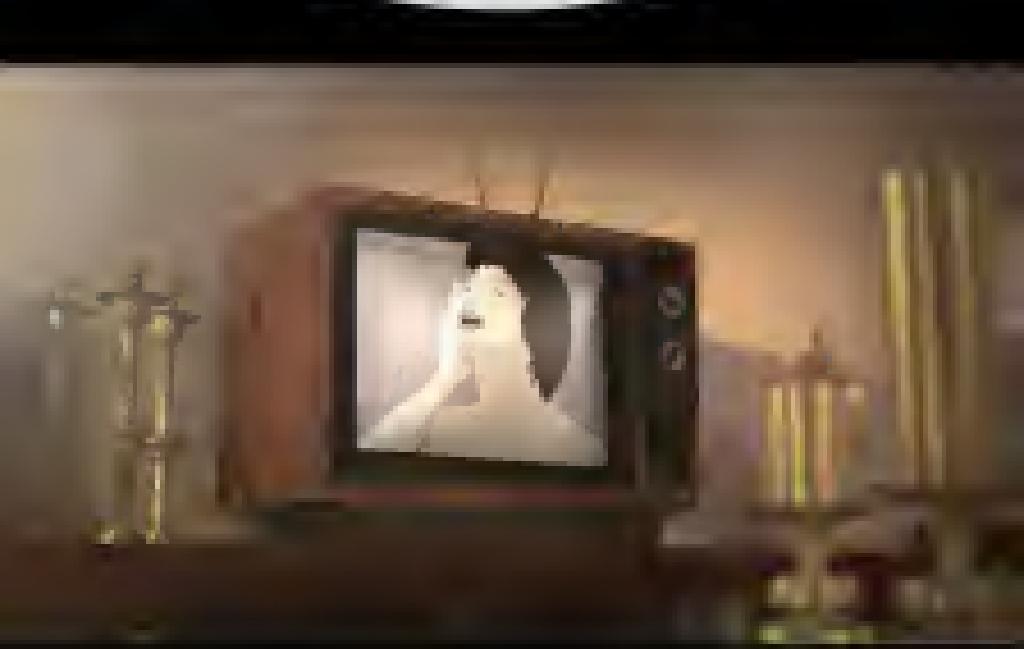
I MEAN, WE WON'T BE  
SEEING HIM ANYMORE.

THREE MONTHS LATER. KOREA.  
SUNDAY.





NO. THIS ISN'T IT...



WHAT DID GO  
WRONG THIS TIME?



JONGMIN  
GET THE PHONE!

R.I.





YES, SIR!

COME ON...  
OPEN YOUR EYES, NOW...

HELLO?

YES.

YEAH.

RIGHT.



WHAT?  
IS THAT... TRUE?

YES... ALRIGHT...  
I'LL TELL HIM.

OKAY.

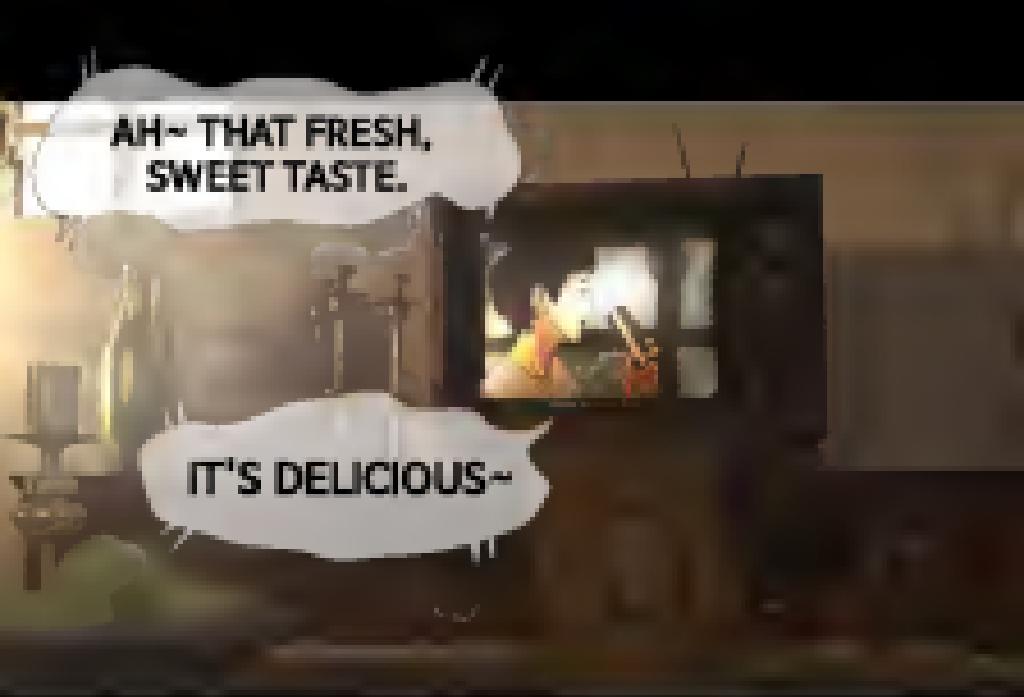
Unc



SIR! TURN ON THE TV...

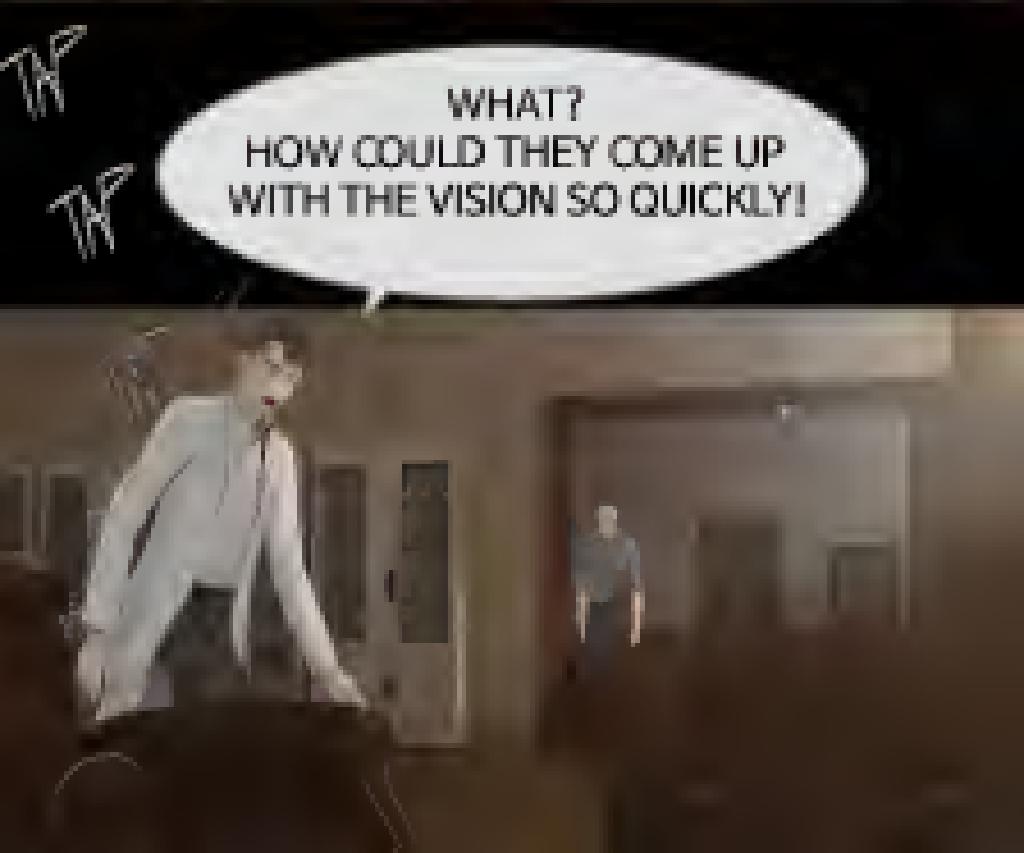
WHAT IS IT?

IT'S GOLDENBIRD...  
THEY SUCCEEDED.



AH~ THAT FRESH,  
SWEET TASTE.

IT'S DELICIOUS~



WHAT?  
HOW COULD THEY COME UP  
WITH THE VISION SO QUICKLY!



I-IT'S NOT THAT.  
THEY SAID THAT THE SLAVE  
PROJECT HAS BEGUN.



THEY'VE DEVELOPED  
A DRUG WHICH GRADUALLY  
STOPS PEOPLE FROM BEING  
ABLE TO CONTROL THE  
URGES IN THEIR MIND.

WHAT? WHAT'RE THEY  
GOING TO USE A DRUG FOR  
THAT STOPS PEOPLE FROM  
BEING CONTROLLABLE?



THEY SAY IT'S TO HELP  
DEVELOP THIRD WORLD  
COUNTRIES.

DEVELOP?

THEY SAY THAT IT'LL  
GRADUALLY MAKE THEIR DESIRE  
FOR MONEY STRONGER. EVEN IF THEY  
CAN'T BE DIRECTLY CONTROLLED,  
THEY CAN AT LEAST GUIDE THEIR  
MINDS IN THE DIRECTION THEY  
WANT. AND...



AND?

IF WE DON'T MAKE  
ANY PROGRESS IN THE NEXT  
MONTH, THEY'RE CUTTING  
OFF THE SUPPORT FOR  
OUR PROJECT.





ONE  
MONTH...

WHEW...

ONE  
MONTH?

GOD  
DAMN IT!

THEY ONLY GIVE US SUPPORT  
FOR THREE MONTHS AND NOW  
THEY EXPECT RESULTS IN ONE?!

THOSE F\*\*\*KERS!!  
IT'S BECAUSE OF  
THEM THAT ALL  
THESE INNOCENT  
KIDS ARE DEAD...

WHO

ONE MONTH!

ONE  
MONTH!?

PSS

A black and white illustration of a man in a white lab coat and a surgical mask. He is holding a clear test tube containing a red liquid. He is looking down at the tube with a focused expression. The background is dark and out of focus.

DO THEY THINK IT'S THAT EASY?!

I JUST NEED TO STIMULATE  
THE PINEAL GLAND...

I HAD FINALLY JUST FOUND  
THE CLUE TO SOLVING THIS...



ONE MONTH  
TOO SHORT

ARE YOU ALRIGHT,  
SIR?

THIS CAN'T BE...

A black and white illustration of a woman with short dark hair, wearing a dark coat and a wide-brimmed hat. She is looking through a window at a man in a suit who is standing outside. The scene is set at night or in low light. The woman's reflection is visible in the window.

UNCLE...  
ARE YOU THERE?

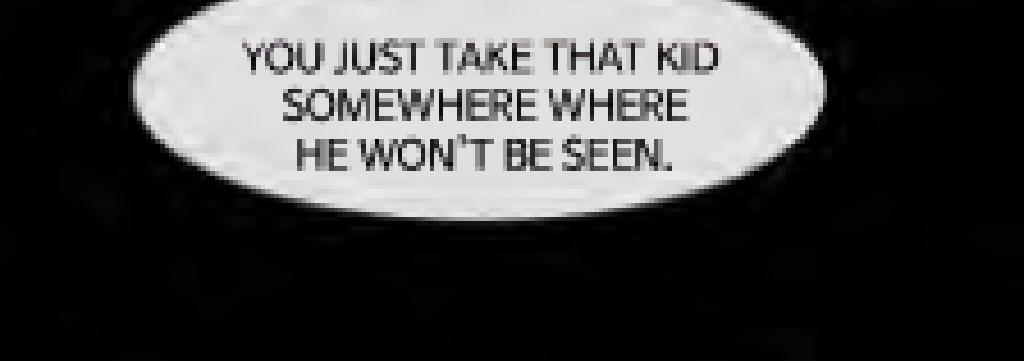
I THINK SOMEONE'S  
GOT THE WRONG  
ADDRESS.

UNCLE

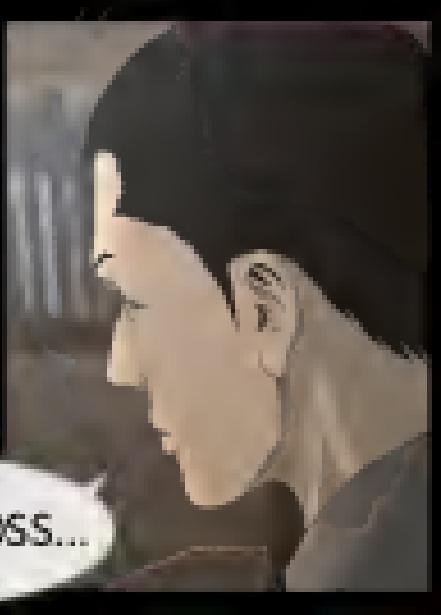
I'LL GO AND SEND  
THEM AWAY.



NO, I'LL GO...



YOU JUST TAKE THAT KID  
SOMEWHERE WHERE  
HE WON'T BE SEEN.



OKAY... BOSS...

GREEK  
EAT





UNCLE... DO YOU REMEMBER ME?

I'M EUNHEE.



AH, THAT'S RIGHT, EUNHEE...  
OF COURSE I REMEMBER.  
HOW COULD I FORGET  
MY ONLY NIECE?

HAS IT BEEN  
FOUR YEARS?  
YOU'VE GROWN  
SO MUCH...

BUT HOW DID YOU FIND  
ME HERE? IT'S PRETTY FAR FROM  
YOUR HOME... AND TODAY'S SUNDAY,  
SO WHY ARE YOU WEARING  
YOUR UNIFORM...?



L... UH...



THAT'S IT,  
TELL ME.

WELL... UM...

MY DAD'S FACTORY  
WENT BANKRUPT.  
AND THEN DAD WENT  
MISSING...

AND MY STEP MOM JUST  
LEFT ME A LETTER AND LEFT...  
TRYING TO RUN AWAY FROM CREDITORS.  
UMPH... WHAT SHOULD I DO...?

IN THE LETTER, IT SAID...  
TO LOOK FOR YOU, UNCLE...

MY BROTHER AND  
I HAVEN'T GOTTEN ALONG  
VERY WELL TOGETHER  
SO I HAD NO IDEA...

SO... I JUST...

GO

UP





H-HELP ME...

UNCLE...



PLEASE FIND MY DAD...

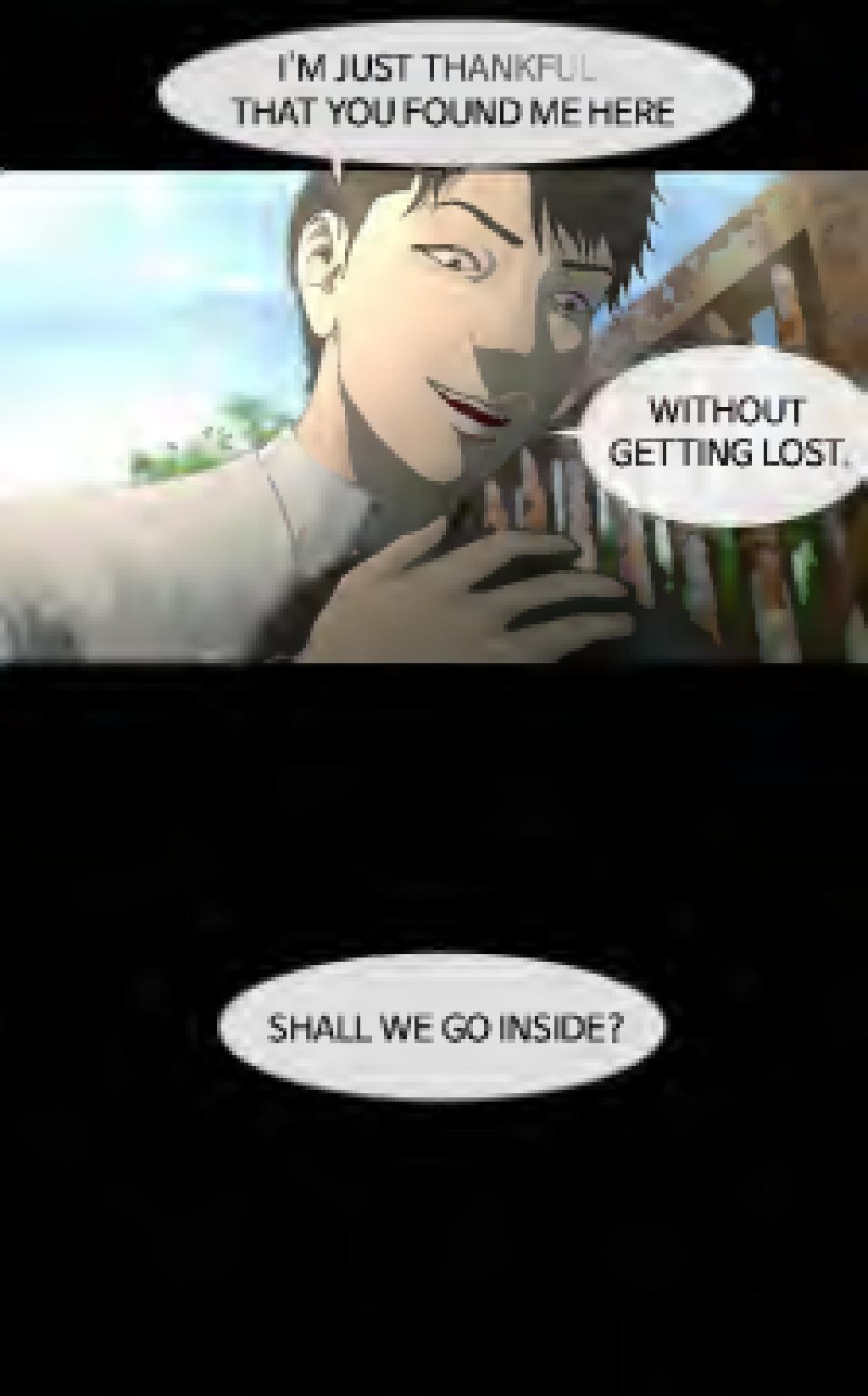


ALRIGHT...  
I'LL THINK OF A WAY TO  
HELP YOU...

DON'T CRY.  
NOW...

T=THANK YOU...

IT'S OKAY...



I'M JUST THANKFUL  
THAT YOU FOUND ME HERE

WITHOUT  
GETTING LOST.

SHALL WE GO INSIDE?

Zombie Thriller

# DEAD DAYS

GUMMIUM FANTASTIC SERIES

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0 - 1

written & directed

DEY

Art Direction

DEY

- Modeling

DEY, NEPP

Coloring-

DEY

Sound Design,

Jesse Blackby

CONTINUED IN EPISODE 0-2...



LINE Webtoon



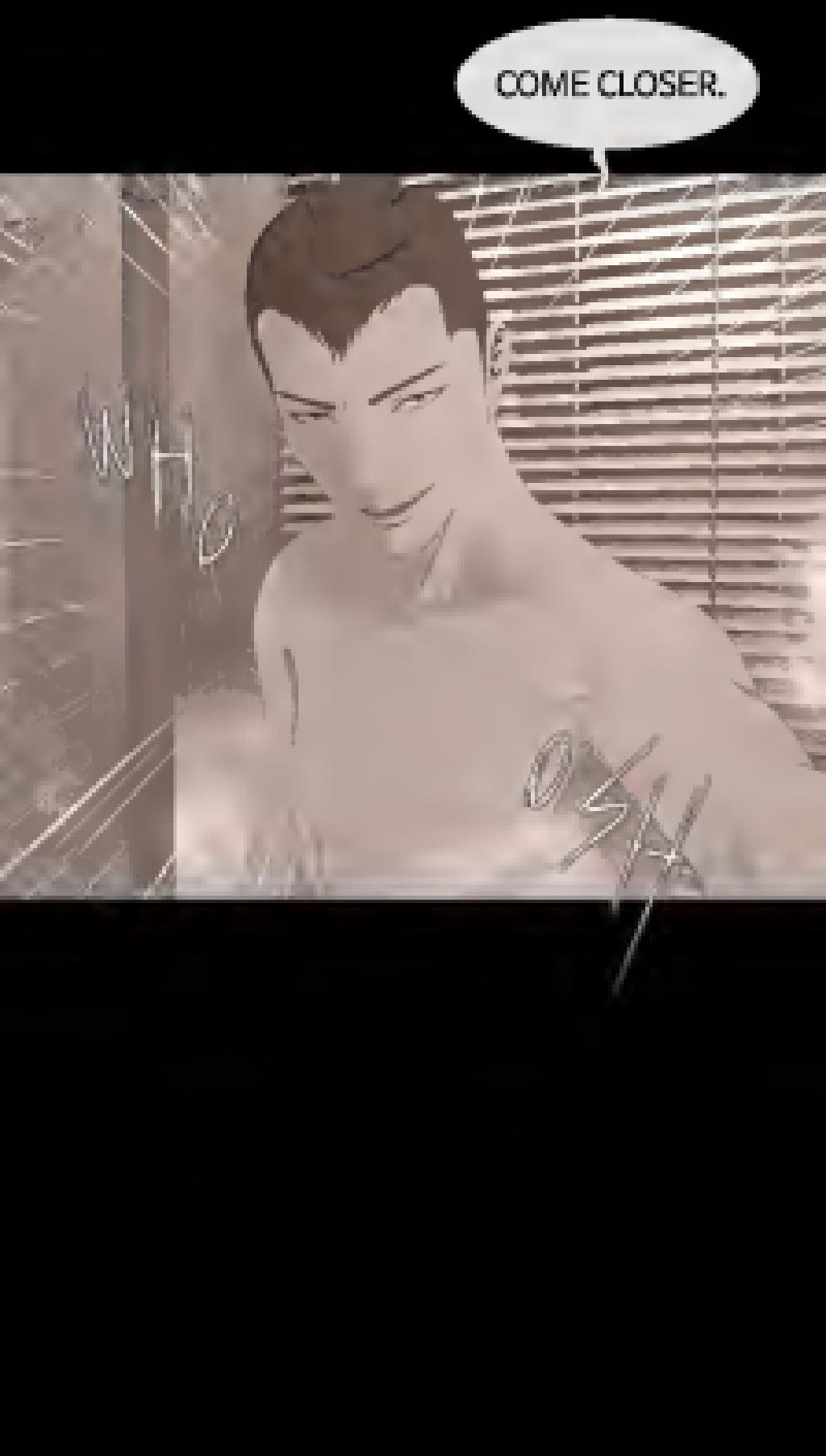
THE FOLLOWING IS A WORK OF FICTION.

# DEAD DAYS

Gumem Fantasy Series 1

THIS WORK CONTAINS SCENES WHICH MAY BE DISTURBING FOR SOME READERS, SO THOSE WITH WEAK HEARTS ARE ADVISED NOT TO READ ON.

I CAN'T SEE YOU...



COME CLOSER.



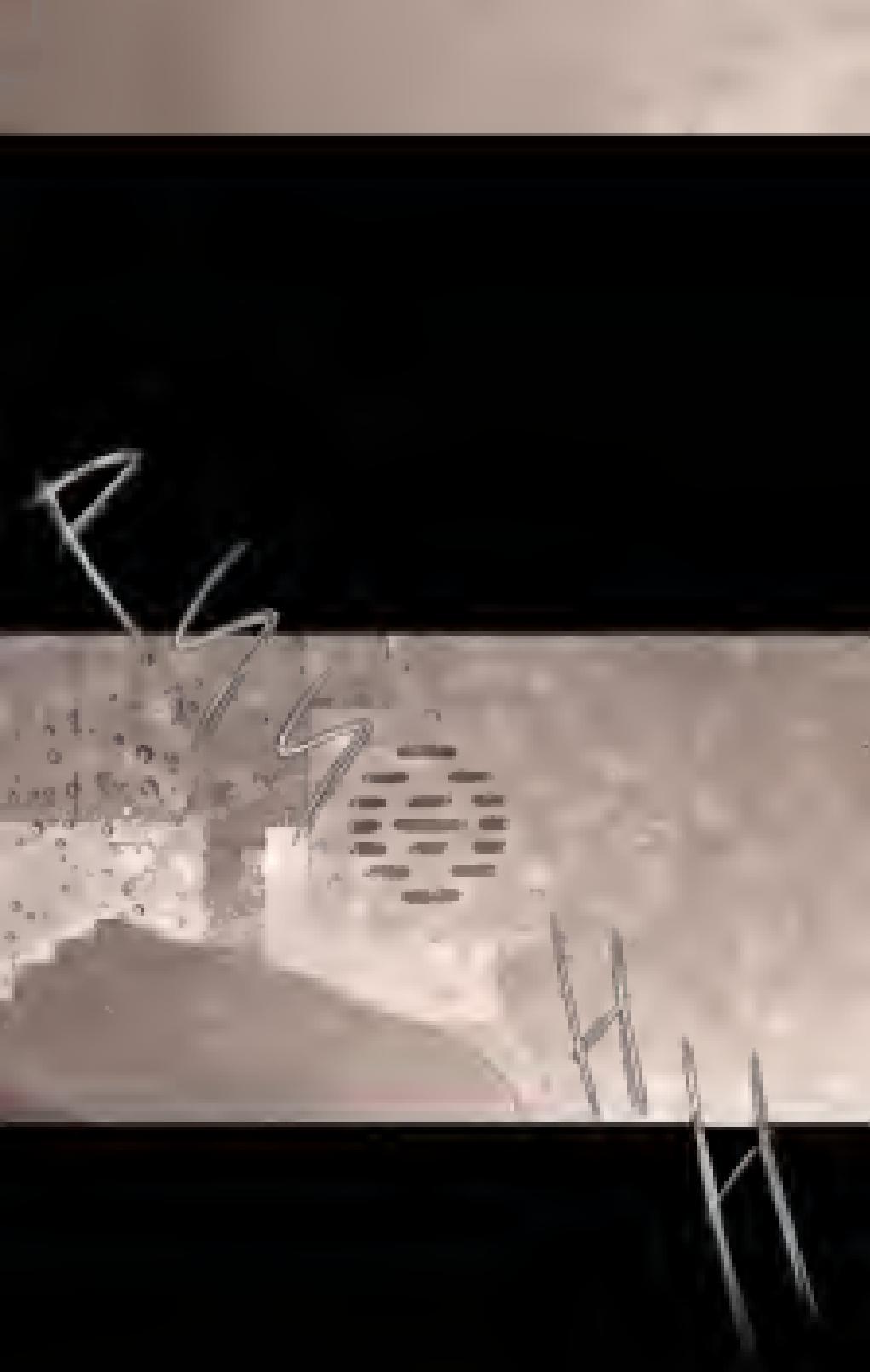
THAT'S IT. SPREAD YOUR  
SEED AS MUCH AS YOU LIKE.  
YOU'RE SLOWLY KILLING YOURSELF,  
JUST LIKE A CICADA...

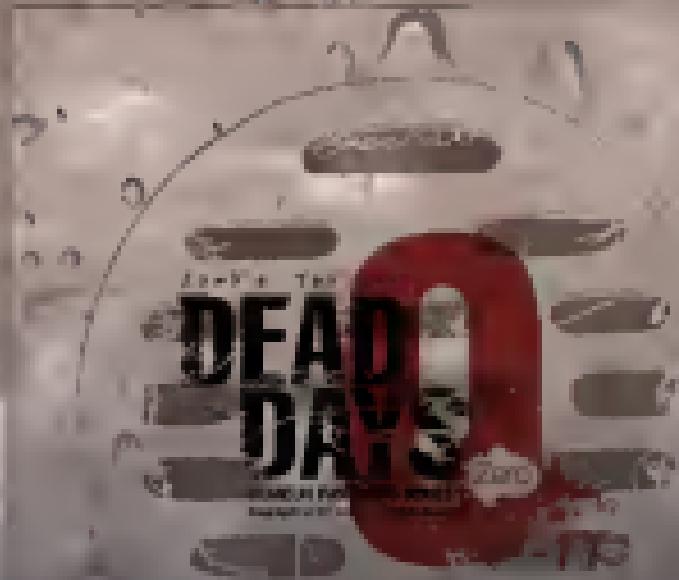
WHEN BINDO COMES OUT.  
ANESTHETIZE HIM SO  
WE CAN GET A SAMPLE.



RIGHT... SIR.









SOUPEAK

SOUPEAK

SOUPEAK

ASIAH

CHANG

CHANG







Chay





FINALLY,  
I'LL GET SOMETHING  
IN RETURN FOR ALL  
MY HARD WORK.  
HEHEHE!

YOU'RE GONNA GET  
YOURSELF SENT TO PRISON.  
THIS CAN'T BE GOOD...



WHAT RE YOU  
SO SERIOUS FOR?

THE PLACE WE WORK  
IS THE PRISON...  
HAHA.

YOUR JOKES  
SUCK...

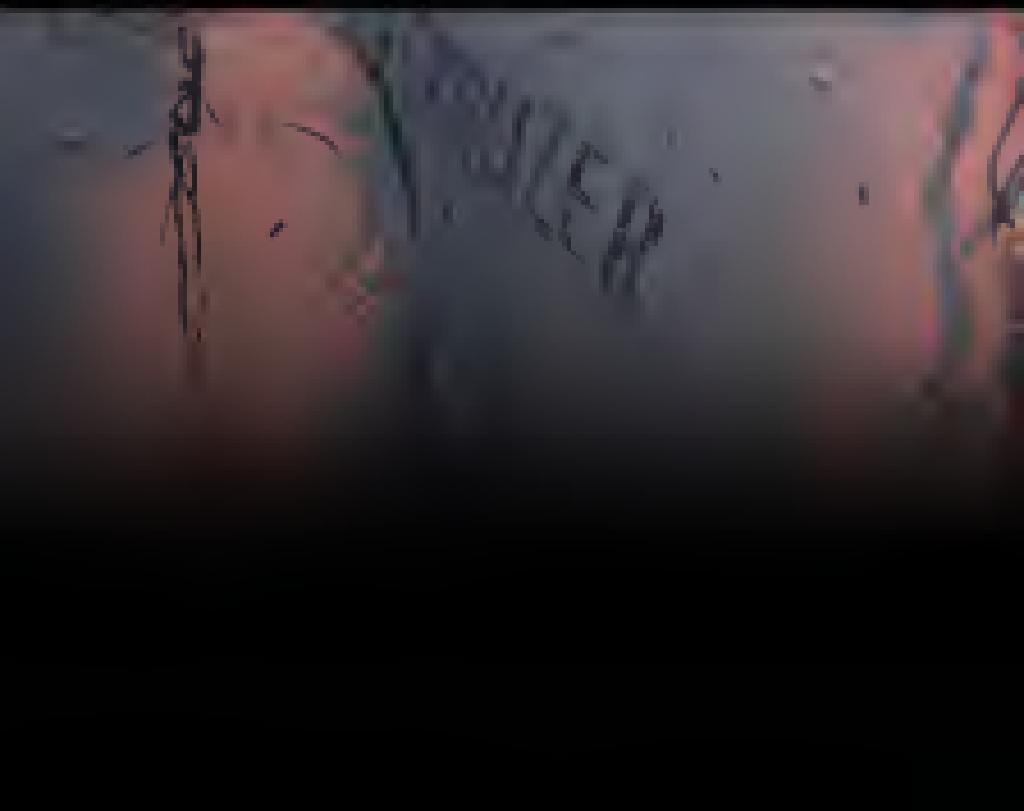
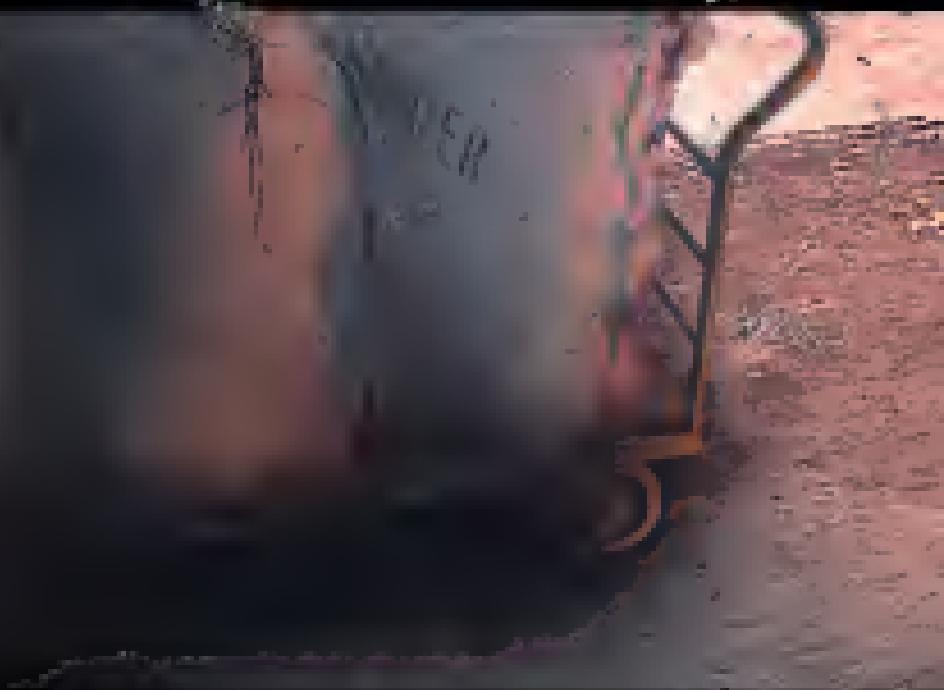
TRY SWITCHING THEM  
AROUND LIKE THIS WHEN  
WE GET MORE VOLUME...  
AND YOU SPRAYED TOO  
MUCH THIS TIME.

A black and white illustration of a man from the chest up. He has a mustache and is wearing a dark suit jacket over a light-colored shirt. He is looking down at a single dollar bill held in his right hand. His left hand is resting on his lap. The background is dark and indistinct.

IT'S OKAY,  
IT'S OKAY.

IT'S STRAIGHT FROM THE GRAVE  
TO THE CRADLE, LIKE I  
ALWAYS SAYS... RUNNING AGAINST  
THE CURRENT...

NOW THIS IS REALLY GOING  
FROM THE GRAVE TO THE CRADLE, HUH?  
HAHAI HAHAI



W H o











MY SON SAID HE SAW  
SOMETHING STRANGE IN  
THE FOREIGNERS' LAND.

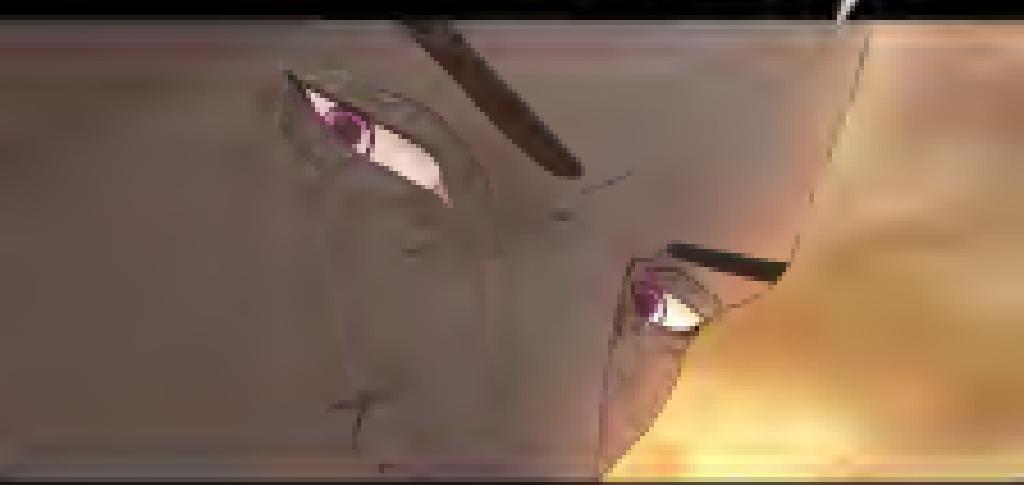
SOMETHING  
STRANGE?

A FRUIT...  
HE SAW A STRAGE FRUIT...

HML... BUT...  
IT LOOKS LIKE THEY'VE  
ALMOST HARVESTED  
ALL THE FRUIT...

FREEZE

HERE IT IS.



TN



OH MY GOD...



I THOUGHT MY SON WAS  
MAKING IT UP SINCE HE'S YOUNG...

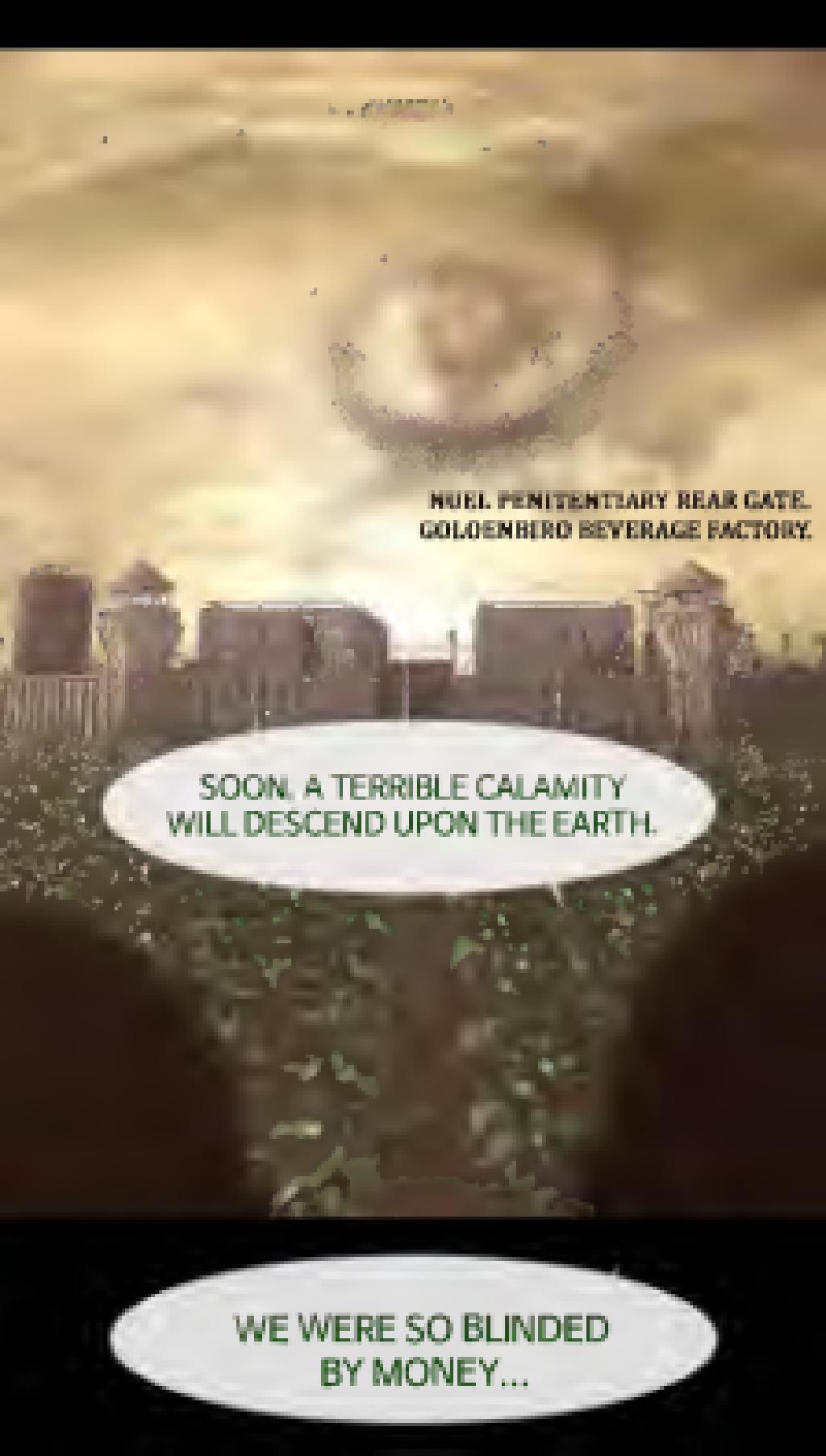


UGGHH...

SOMETHING'S  
WRONG...

I-IT'S...

THAT'S RIGHT,  
IT'S A BAD SIGN.



HUEL PENITENTIARY REAR GATE,  
GOLDENBIRD BEVERAGE FACTORY

SOON A TERRIBLE CALAMITY  
WILL DESCEND UPON THE EARTH.

WE WERE SO BLINDED  
BY MONEY...

TONIGHT, LET'S PURIFY  
THIS FIELD AND FACTORY.  
GATHER AS MANY OF THE  
YOUTH AS YOU CAN...

ALRIGHT...



Whooosh

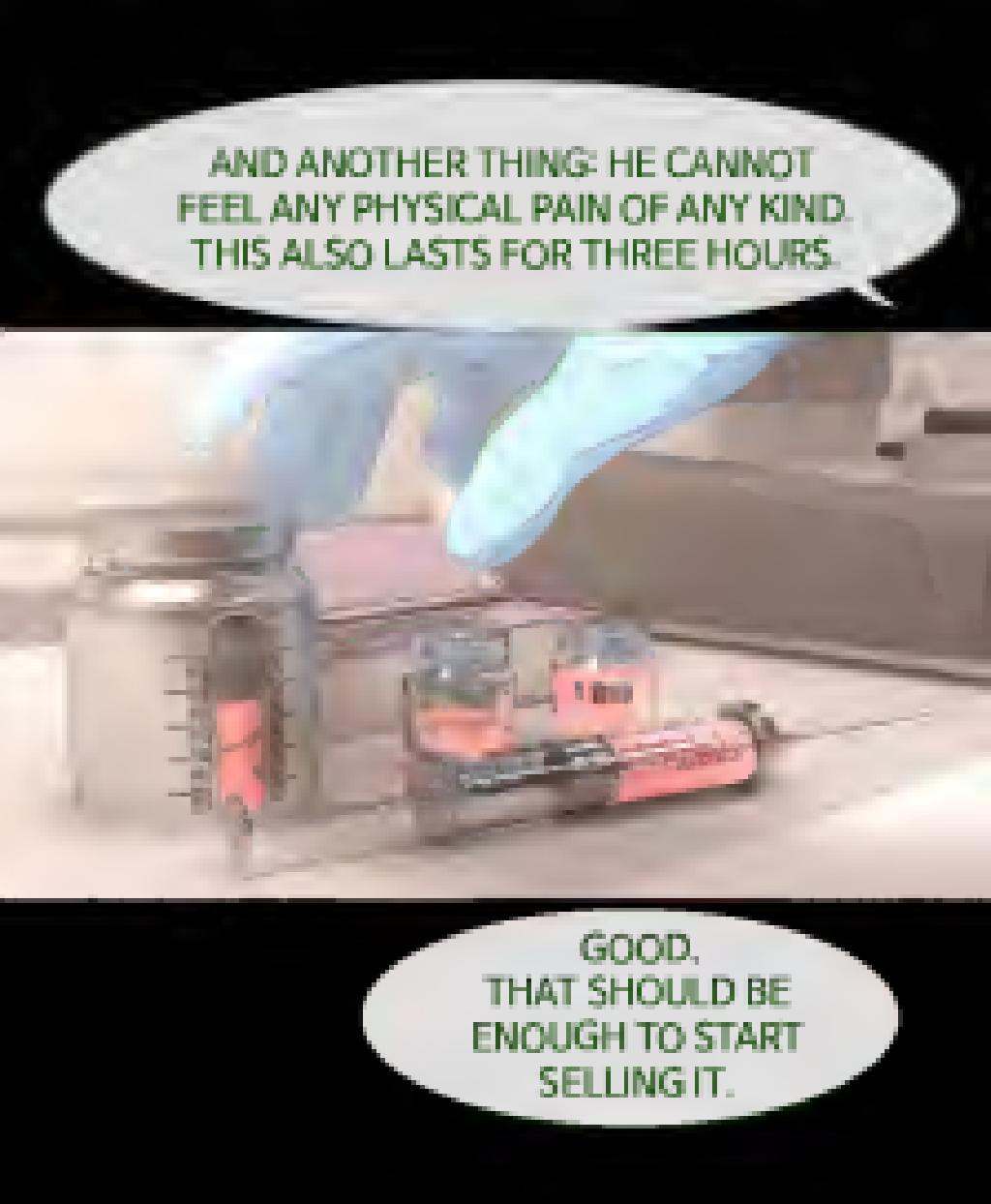


Whooosh



## GOLDENBIRD LABORATORY.

J. THE SAMPLE IS NOW COMPLETE.  
ACCORDING TO THE TEST RESULTS,  
THE MANIPULATIVE EFFECT LASTED  
ROUGHLY THREE HOURS.



AND ANOTHER THING: HE CANNOT FEEL ANY PHYSICAL PAIN OF ANY KIND. THIS ALSO LASTS FOR THREE HOURS.

GOOD.  
THAT SHOULD BE  
ENOUGH TO START  
SELLING IT.

WELL DONE, AH.  
AND WHAT'LL HAPPEN  
TO BINDO'S CHILDREN WHO GET  
INJECTED WITH THIS?

HM?...WELL...  
I'M NOT SURE EITHER...

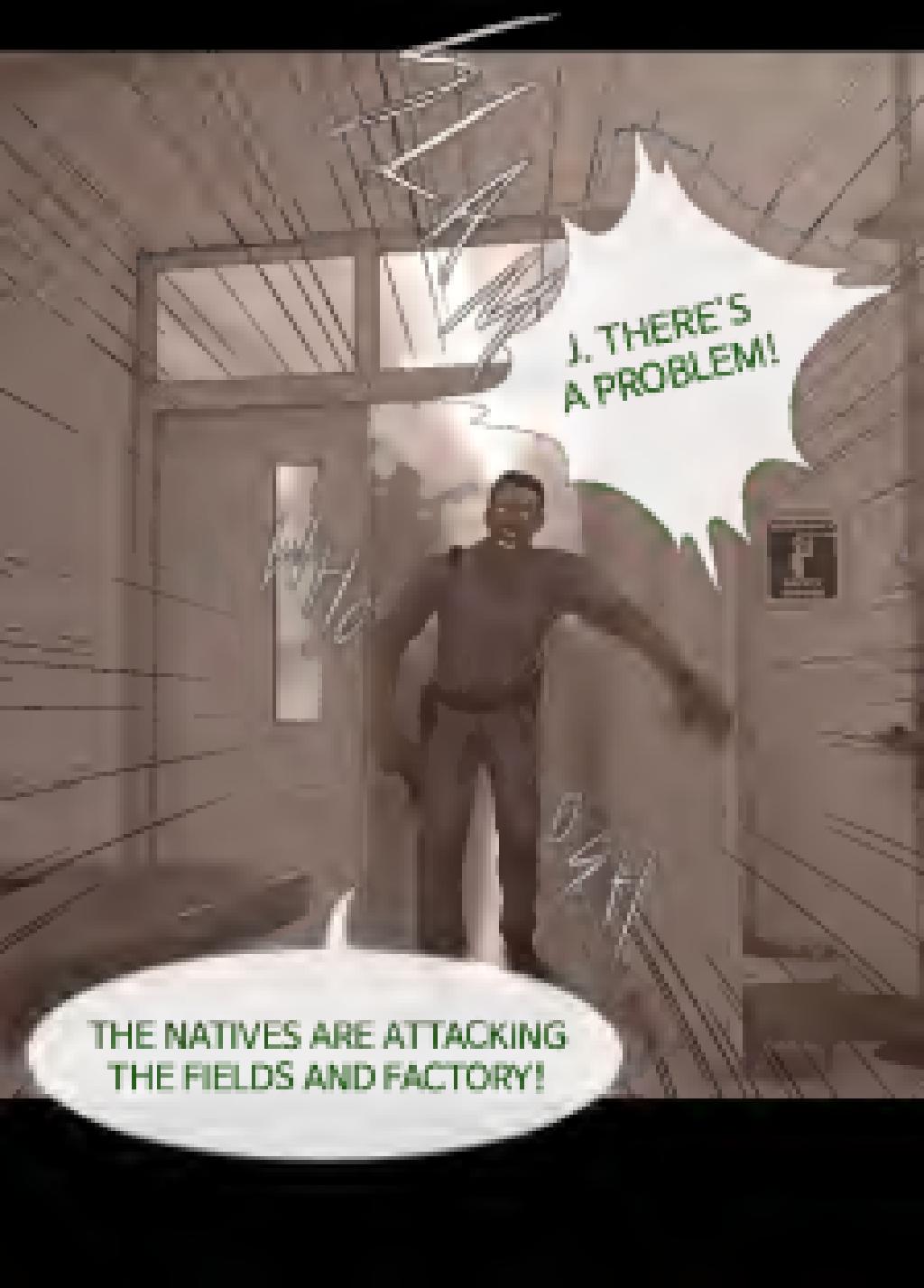


BUT BASED ON THE PINEAL GLAND'S PROPERTIES, IF IT'S A CHILD UNDER TEN, COMPLETE AWAKENING SHOULD BE POSSIBLE.

GOOD. HAHA.  
THAT'S WHAT I WANTED  
TO HEAR.

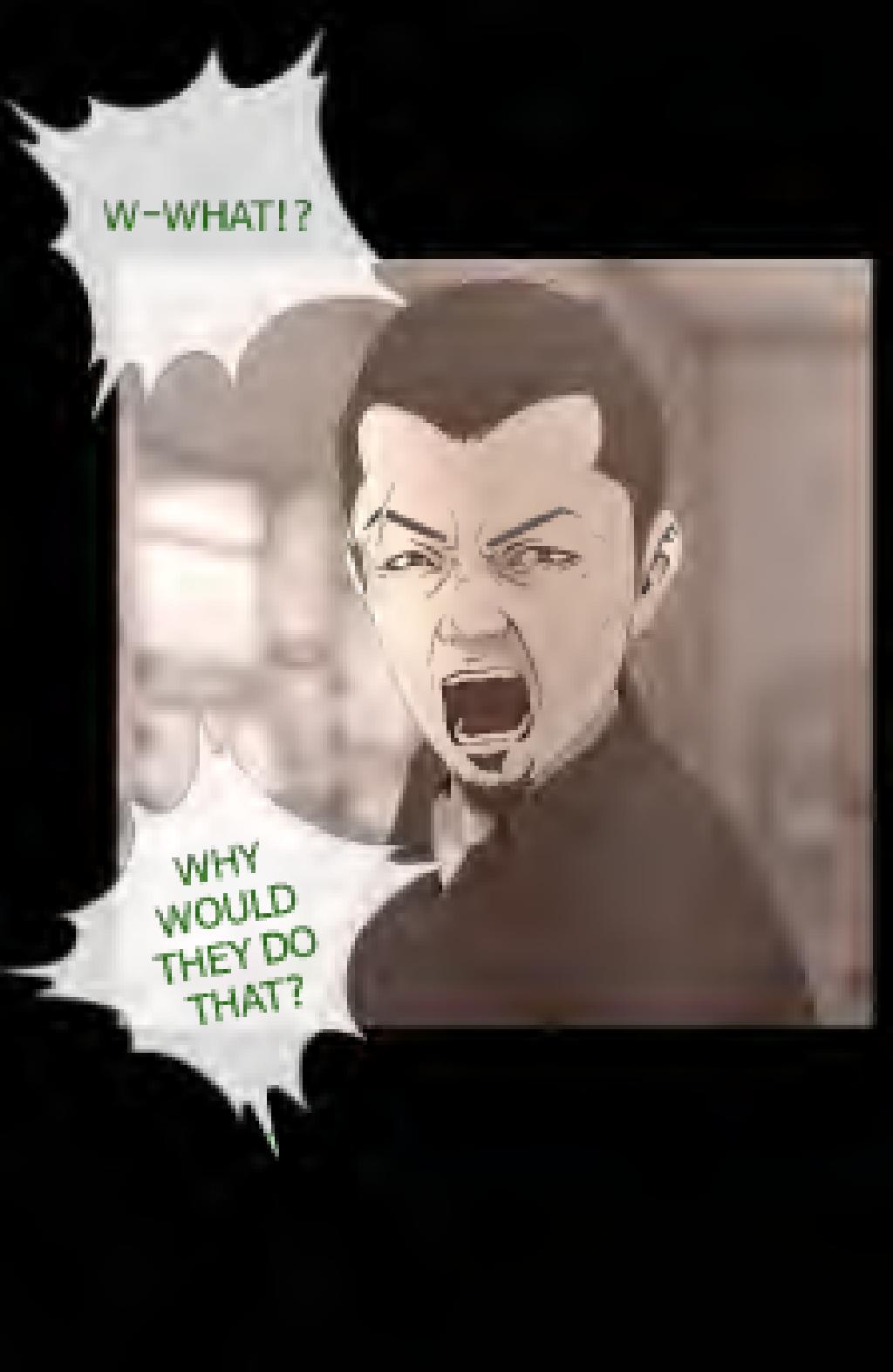
BUT... I'M CURIOUS  
ABOUT WHAT ABILITIES  
THE CHILD WILL DEVELOP...  
SINCE WE'VE NEVER TESTED  
THIS BEFORE...

WANNA COME TO  
KOREA AND TEST IT  
WITH ME?



1. THERE'S  
A PROBLEM!

THE NATIVES ARE ATTACKING  
THE FIELDS AND FACTORY!



W-WHAT!?

WHY  
WOULD  
THEY DO  
THAT?



THEY WENT SOMEWHERE  
DURING THE DAY...SAYING THAT  
THE FRUIT SMELLED LIKE BLO

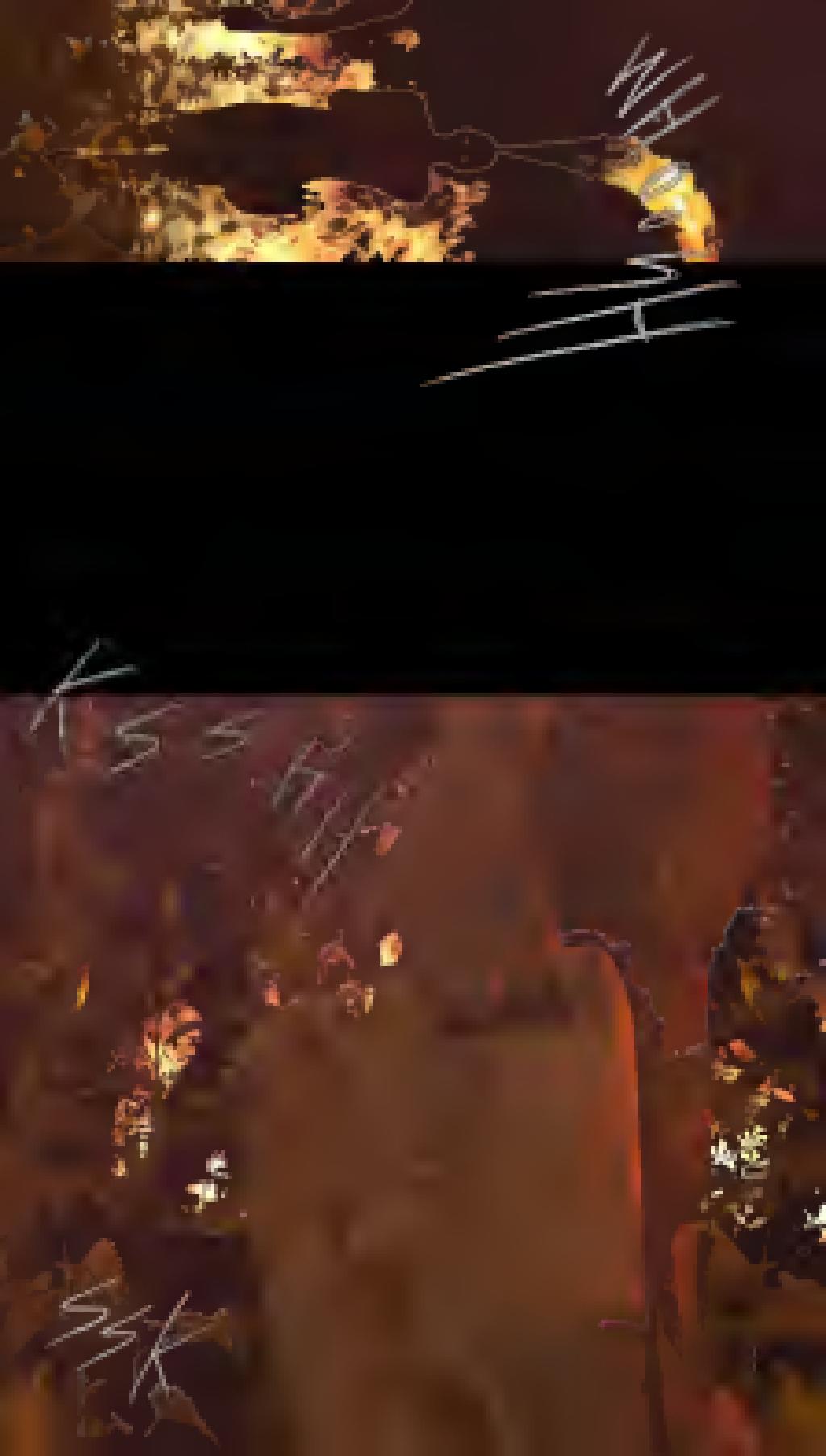
THEY SAID A DISASTER'S  
COMING...BUT THE GUARD  
CHASED THEM AWAY WITH  
THEIR GUNS.



WHAT THE HELL  
ARE YOU TALKING  
ABOUT?







SK

# Booy



I THINK  
THERE'S BEEN  
AN EXPLOSION  
IN THE BUILDING!



DAMN IT  
ALL WE HAVE TO  
DO NOW IS INJECT  
BINDO'S DAUGHTER  
WITH THIS  
SAMPLE



WHAT THE HELL  
WERE THE GUARDS  
DOING WHEN ALL  
THIS S#!T BROKE  
LOOSE?!

W-WELL...  
THE PRISONERS  
WERE CALM... AND  
IT WAS LATE... SO THEY  
WERE TRAINED... TO ONLY  
FOCUS ON THE INSIDE  
OF THE FACILITY...

GOOOGAMNIT!



KABOW

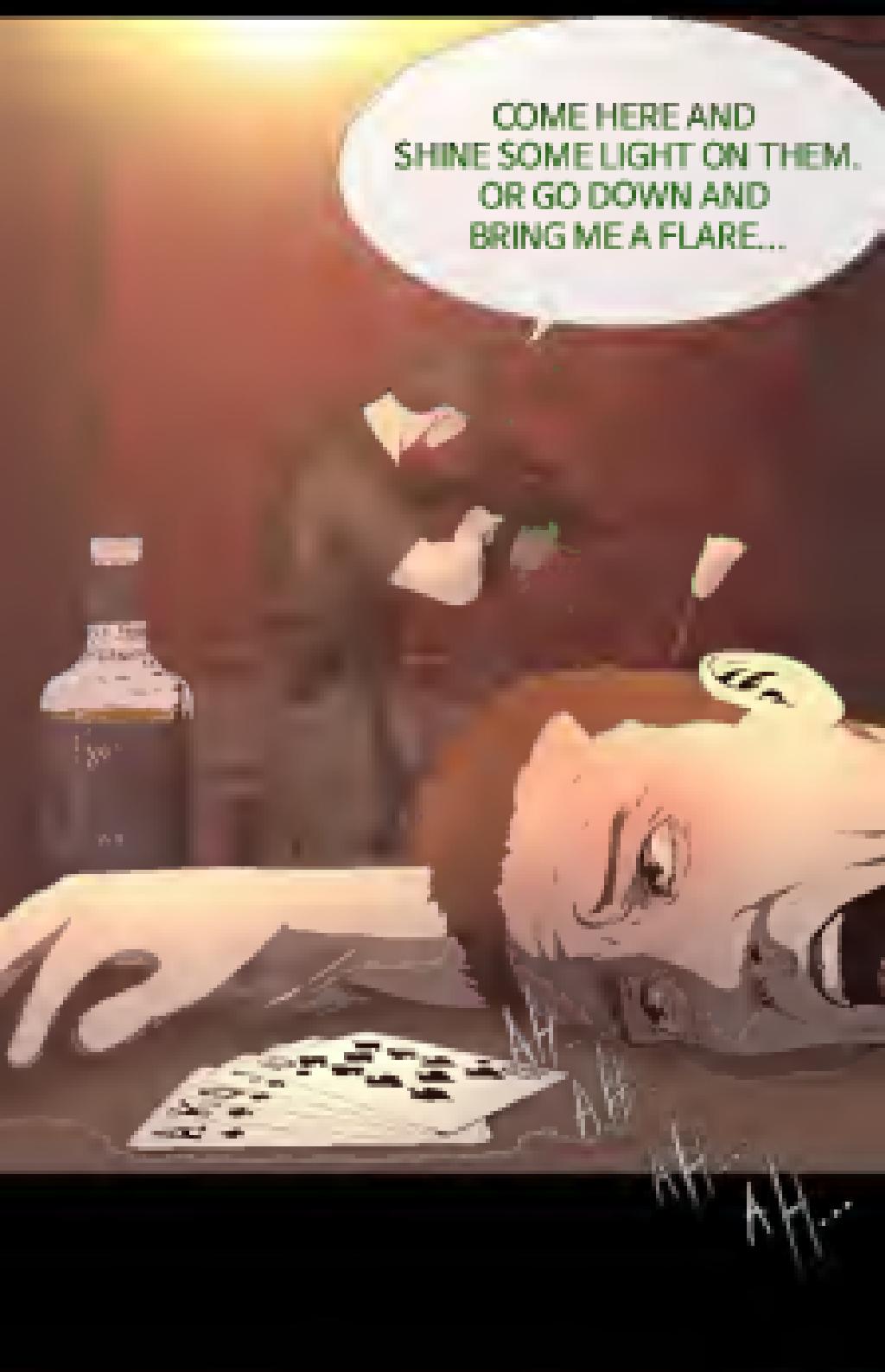
KABOW

SCREW OFF!!  
YOU A\$\$HOLE\$!!



THEY'RE STAYING BACK  
AND LIGHTING THE FIELDS  
ON FIRE.

LOOK...  
THEY'RE TRYING TO THROW  
OFF MY AIM WITH THEIR TORCHES...



COME HERE AND  
SHINE SOME LIGHT ON THEM.  
OR GO DOWN AND  
BRING ME A FLARE...





HEY!  
WHAT'RE  
YOU...

FLICK

WHACK



THUD



BRING IT ON!  
I'LL CHEW YOU UP  
AND SPIT YOU  
RIGHT BACK  
OUT AGAIN.





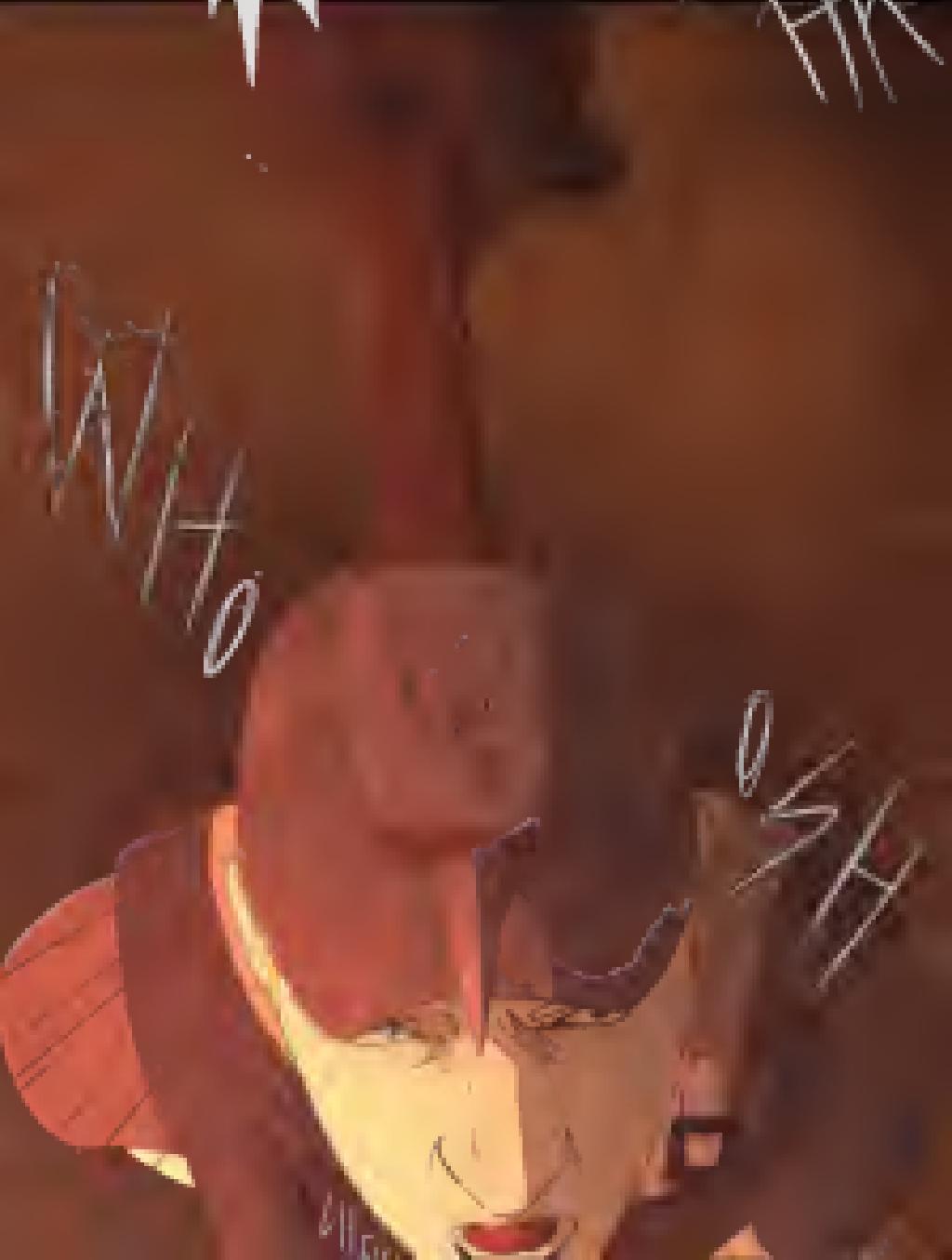
I'LL MAKE YOU  
STICK TO THE  
GROUND  
LIKE GUM



WHO

O'SH

GETTING DRUNK  
AND SHOOTING -  
THIS FEELS LIKE  
F#%KING  
VIDEO GAME!



*Booo*

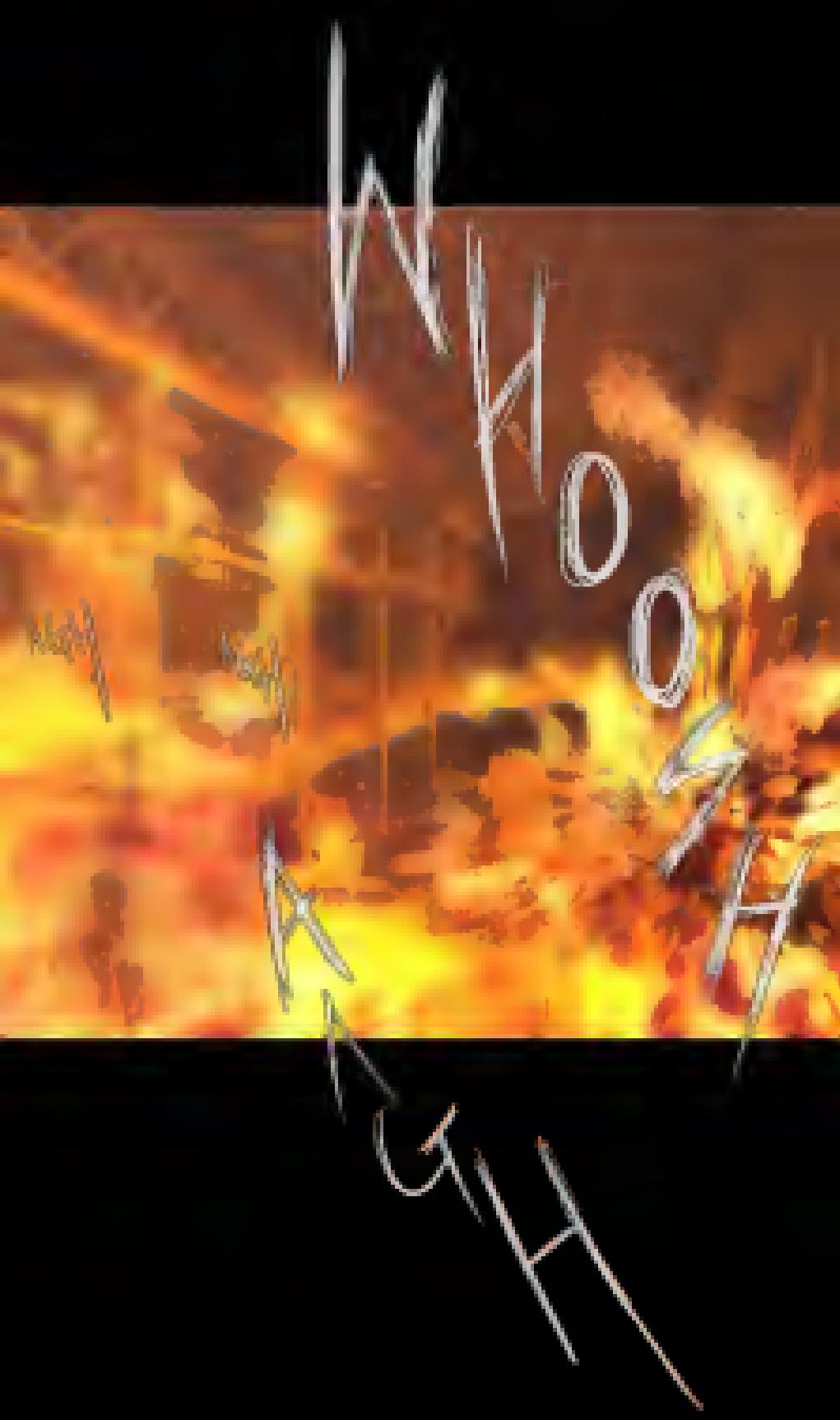
THEY'VE  
BROKEN THROUGH  
THE FRONT  
GATE TOO. THESE  
BARBARIANS...

THEY DON'T  
DIE EVEN AFTER  
TAKING FEW  
SHOTS!

AIM FOR  
THEIR HEAD.  
AIM FOR THEIR  
HEADS!









Zombie Thriller

# DEAD DAYS

GUMDUM FANTASTIC SERIES 1

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0 - 11

Directed by Ben D. Dey

Written by Ben D. Dey

Produced by Michelle D. Dey

Edited by Ben D. Dey

Music by Ben D. Dey

Sound混音 Ben D. Dey

Visual Effects Ben D. Dey

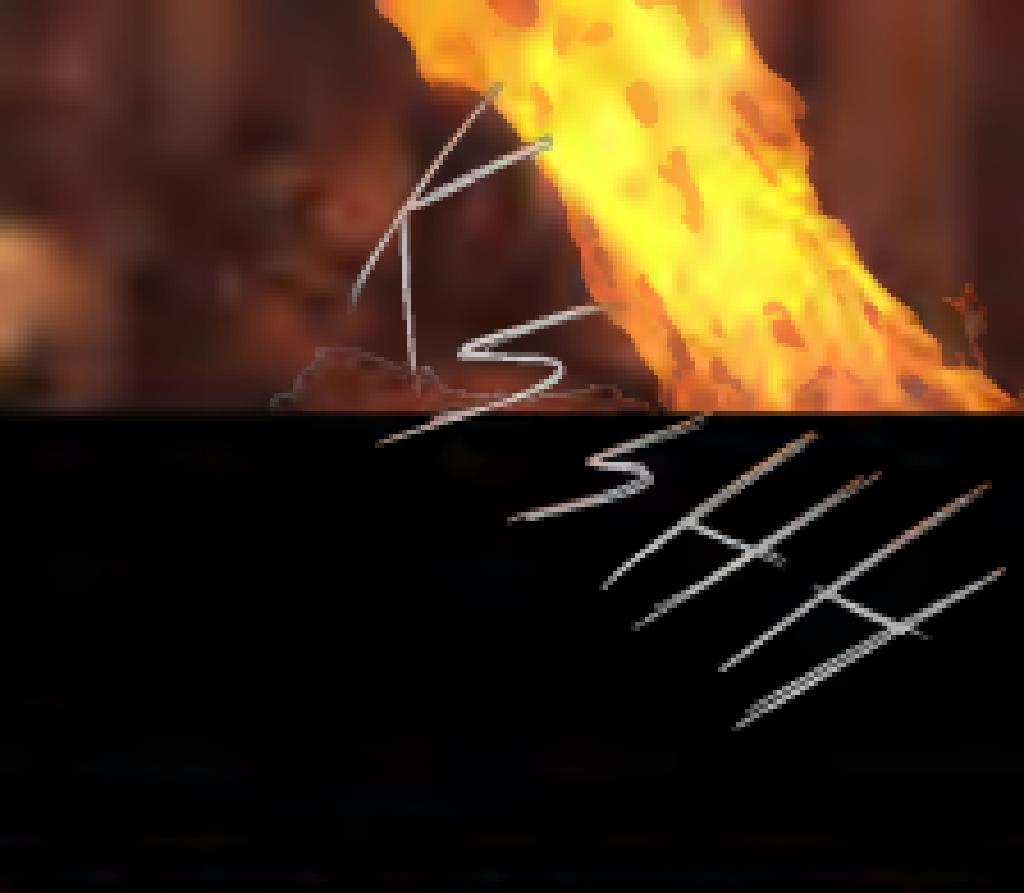
Production Design Ben D. Dey

Costume Design Ben D. Dey

Production Office Manager Ben D. Dey

Production Office Assistant Ben D. Dey

Production Office Assistant Ben D. Dey





CONTINUED IN EPISODE 0-12...



LINE Webtoon

THE FOLLOWING IS A WORK OF FICTION.

# DEAD DAYS

Gumeun Fantastic Series 1

THIS WORK CONTAINS SCENES WHICH MAY BE DISTURBING FOR SOME READERS, SO THOSE WITH WEAK HEARTS ARE ADVISED NOT TO READ ON.



FACTORY  
BLOCK A HAS  
EXPLODED!



THEY'VE  
PENETRATED  
THE ENTRANCE TO  
THE RESEARCH  
CENTER!

BACKUP!

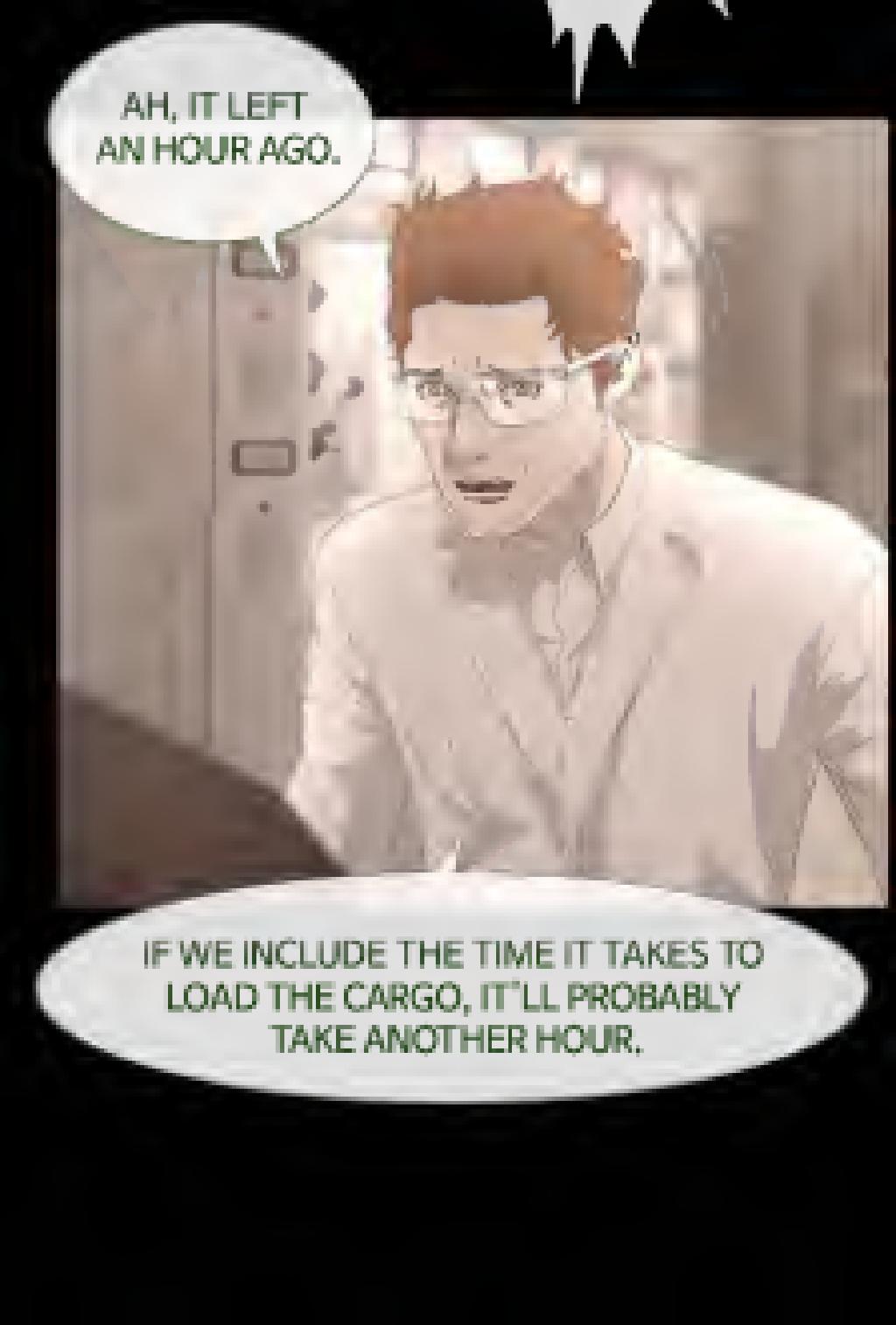
BACKUP!  
AAAGHH!



GET  
THE SAMPLE  
RIGHT NOW!

YES, SIR...

WHERE'S  
THE TRUCK WITH  
THE DRINK  
SOLUTION?



AH, IT LEFT  
AN HOUR AGO.

IF WE INCLUDE THE TIME IT TAKES TO  
LOAD THE CARGO, IT'LL PROBABLY  
TAKE ANOTHER HOUR.

KATIE

KATIE

K

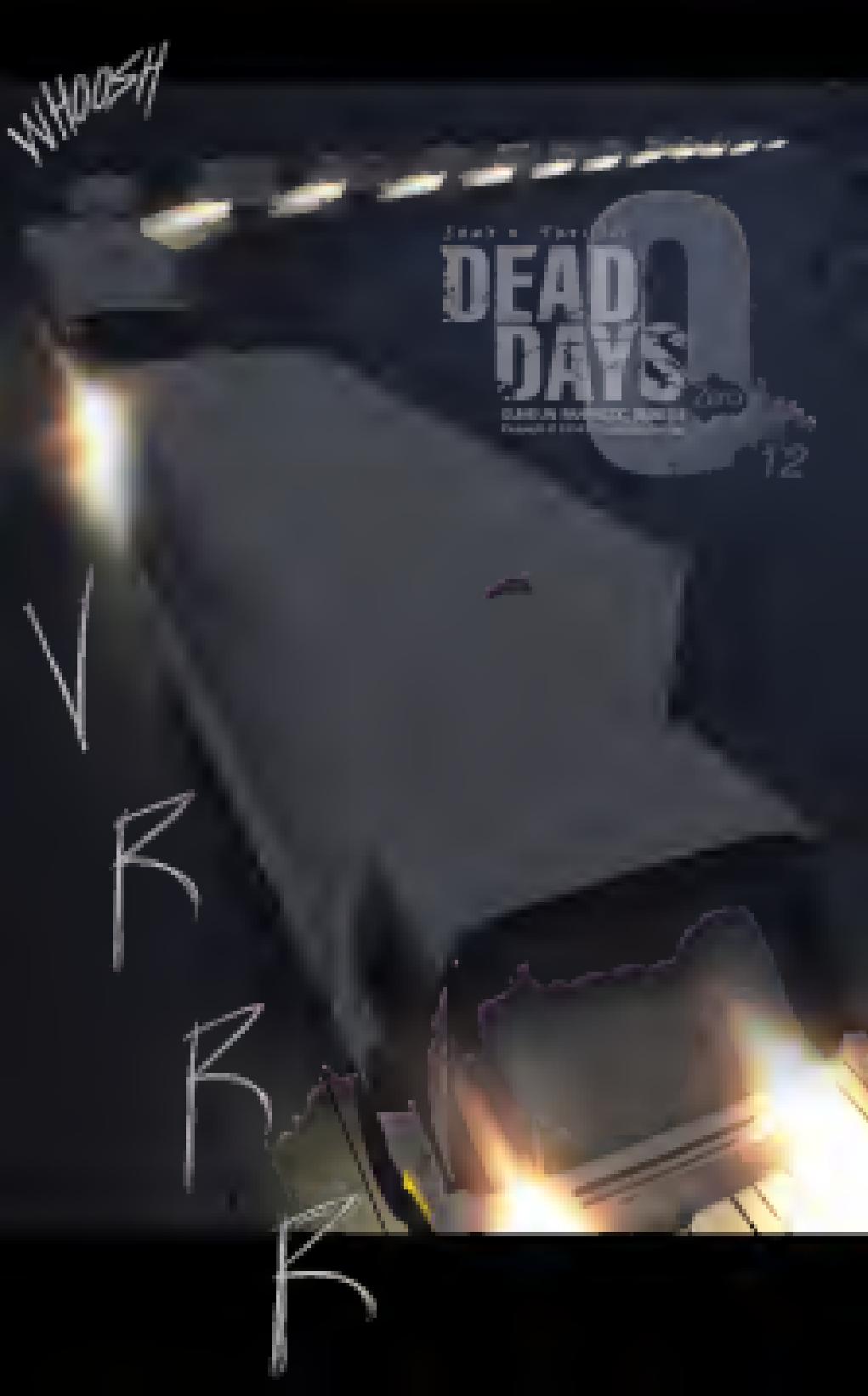
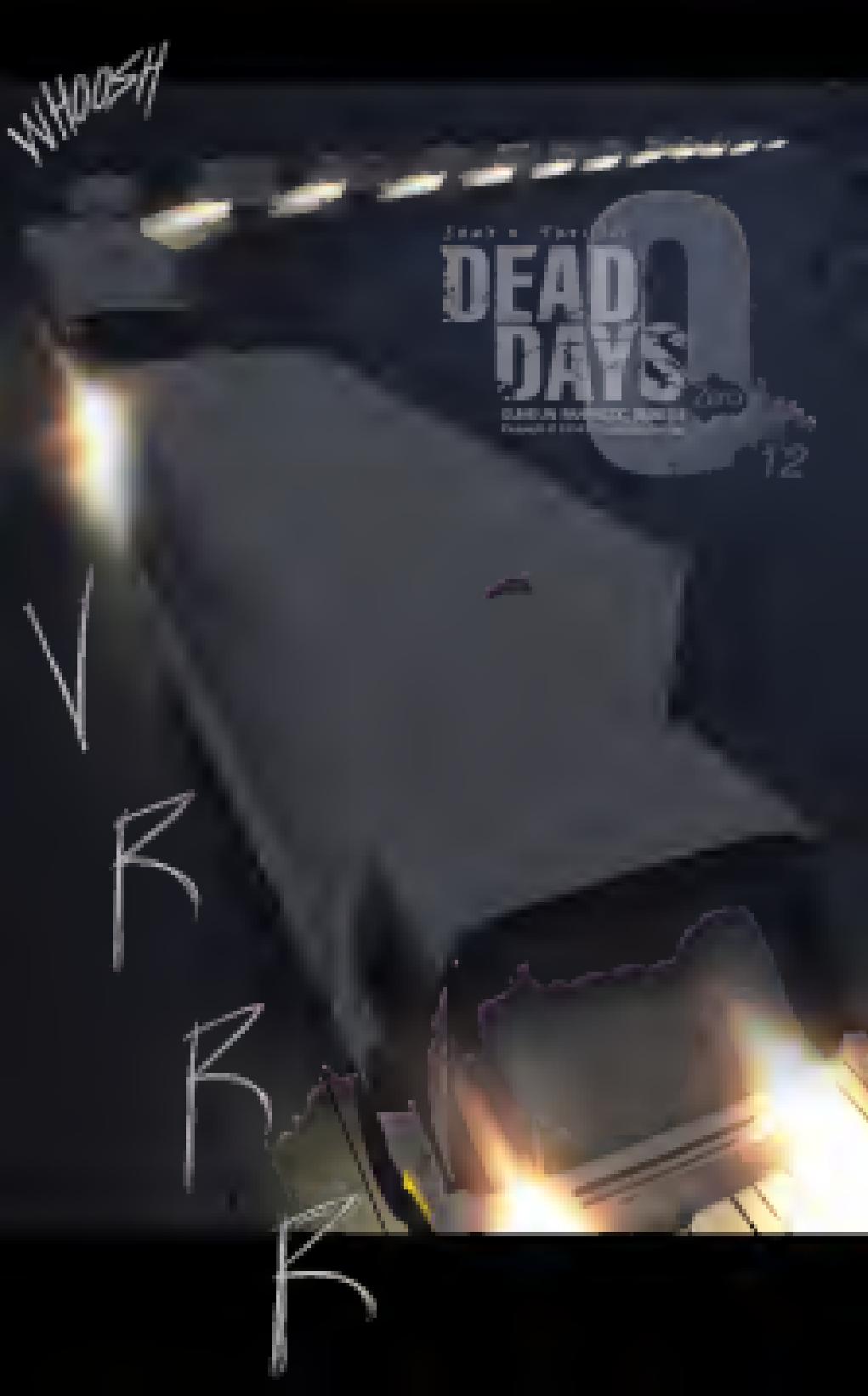
K

K

K

KATIE





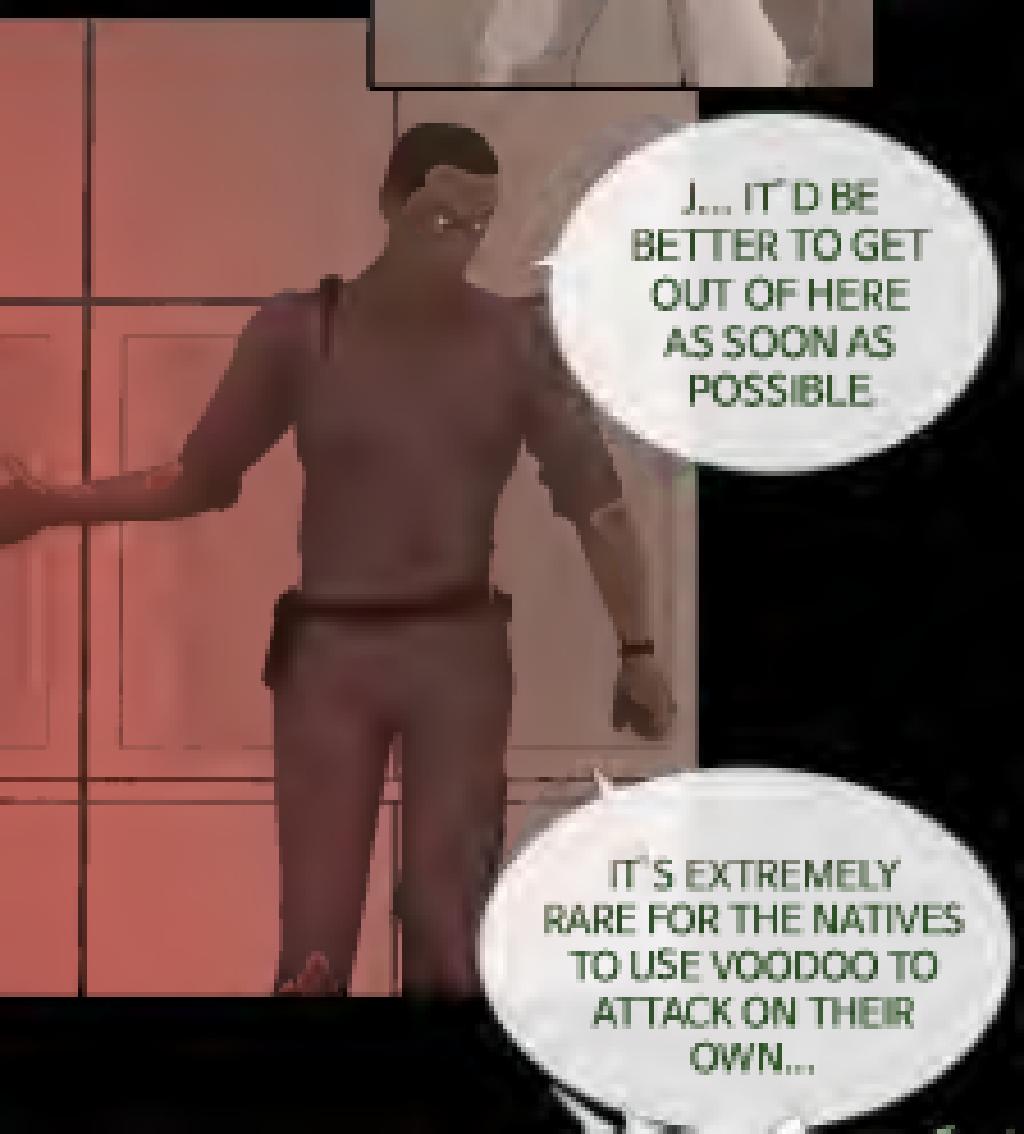


WE'VE GOT ALL  
OF THE STIMULANT  
SAMPLES.

LET'S GET OVER TO  
THE AIRPORT.

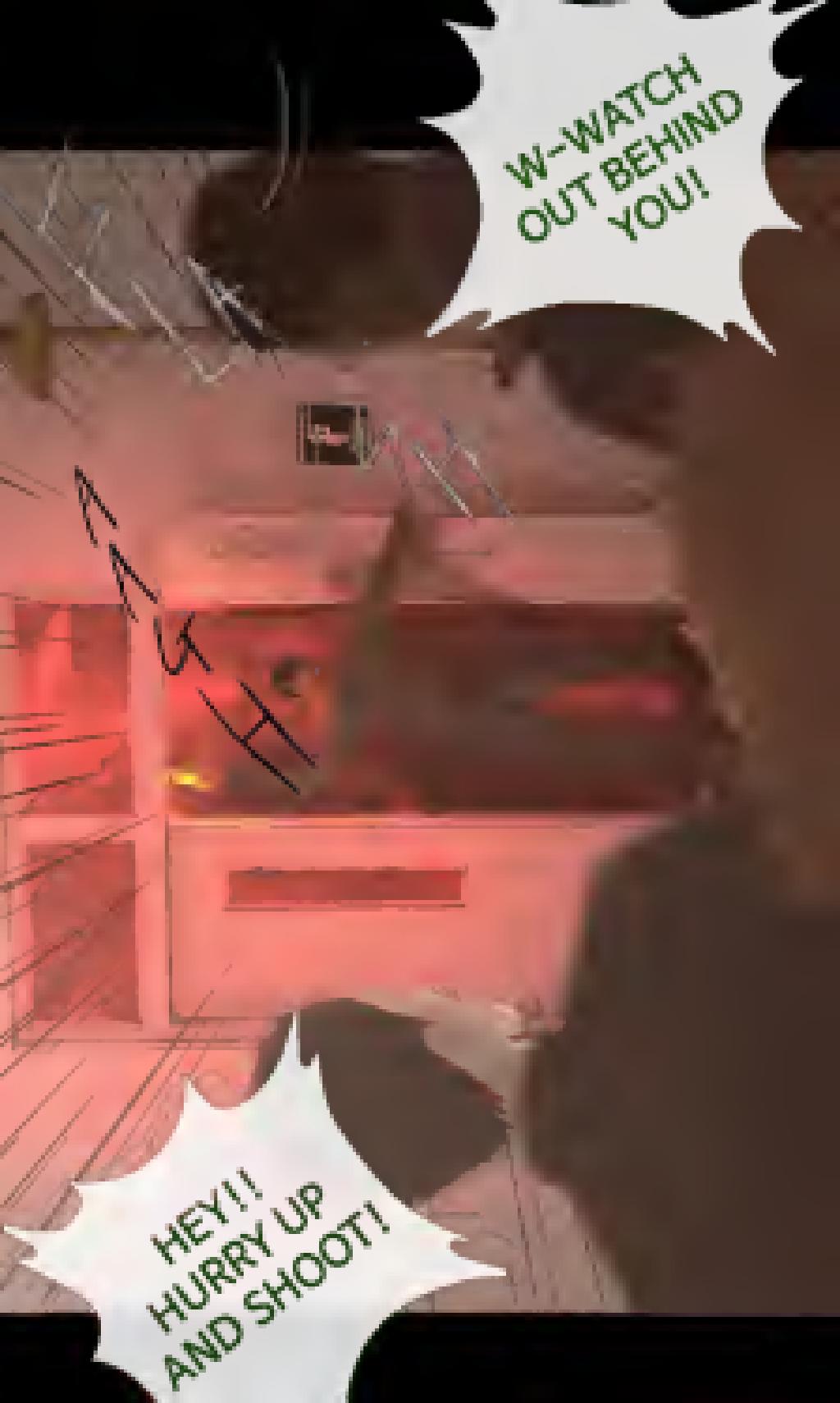
SEND ALL OF OUR  
REINFORCEMENTS  
OVER HERE.

I'M GOING DOWN TO  
THE UNDERGROUND WARD  
FOR A MINUTE. SO RADIO ME  
WHEN THE EMERGENCY  
EXIT IS CLEAR.



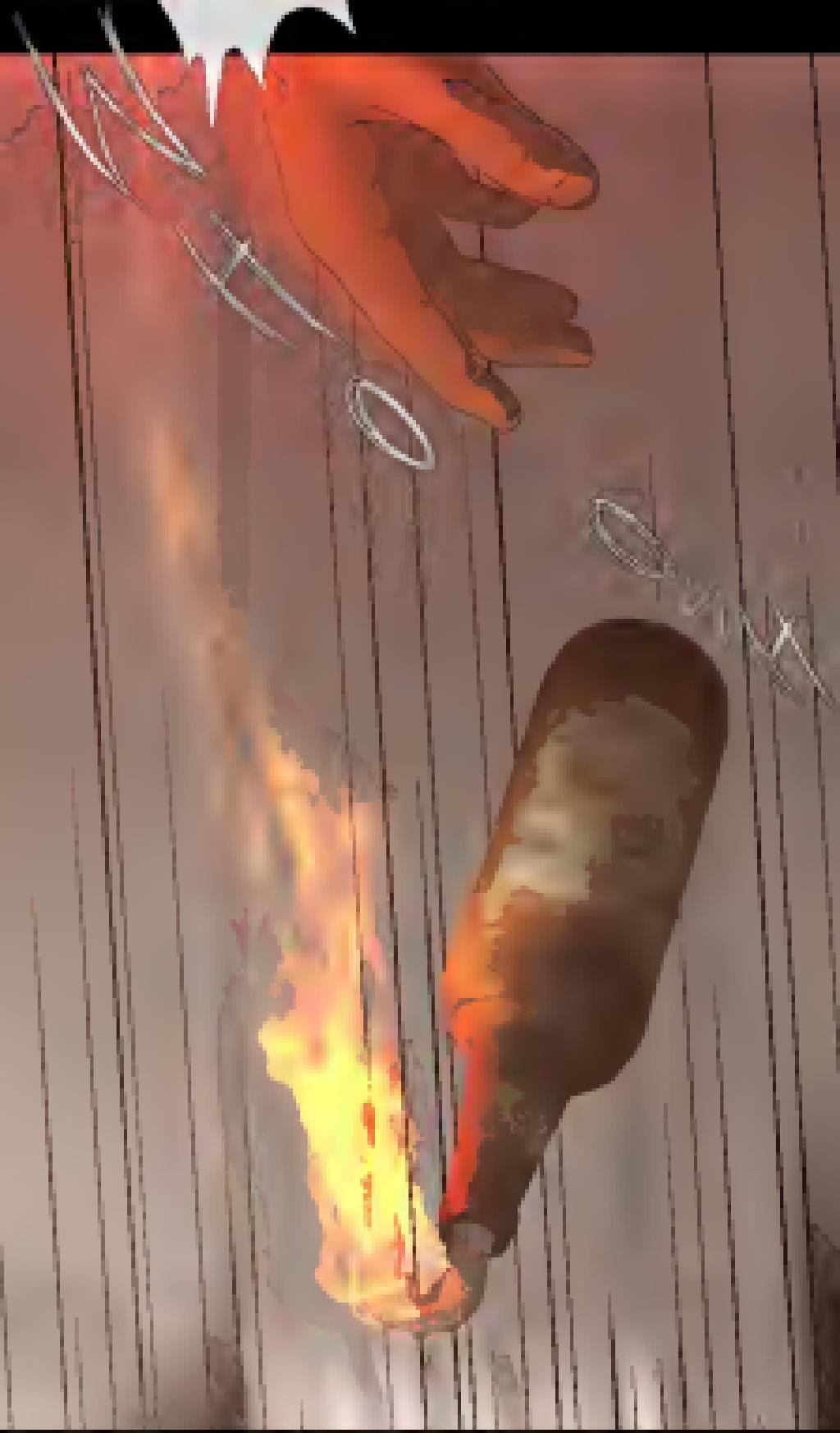
J... IT'D BE  
BETTER TO GET  
OUT OF HERE  
AS SOON AS  
POSSIBLE

IT'S EXTREMELY  
RARE FOR THE NATIVES  
TO USE VOODOO TO  
ATTACK ON THEIR  
OWN...



W-WATCH  
OUT BEHIND  
YOU!

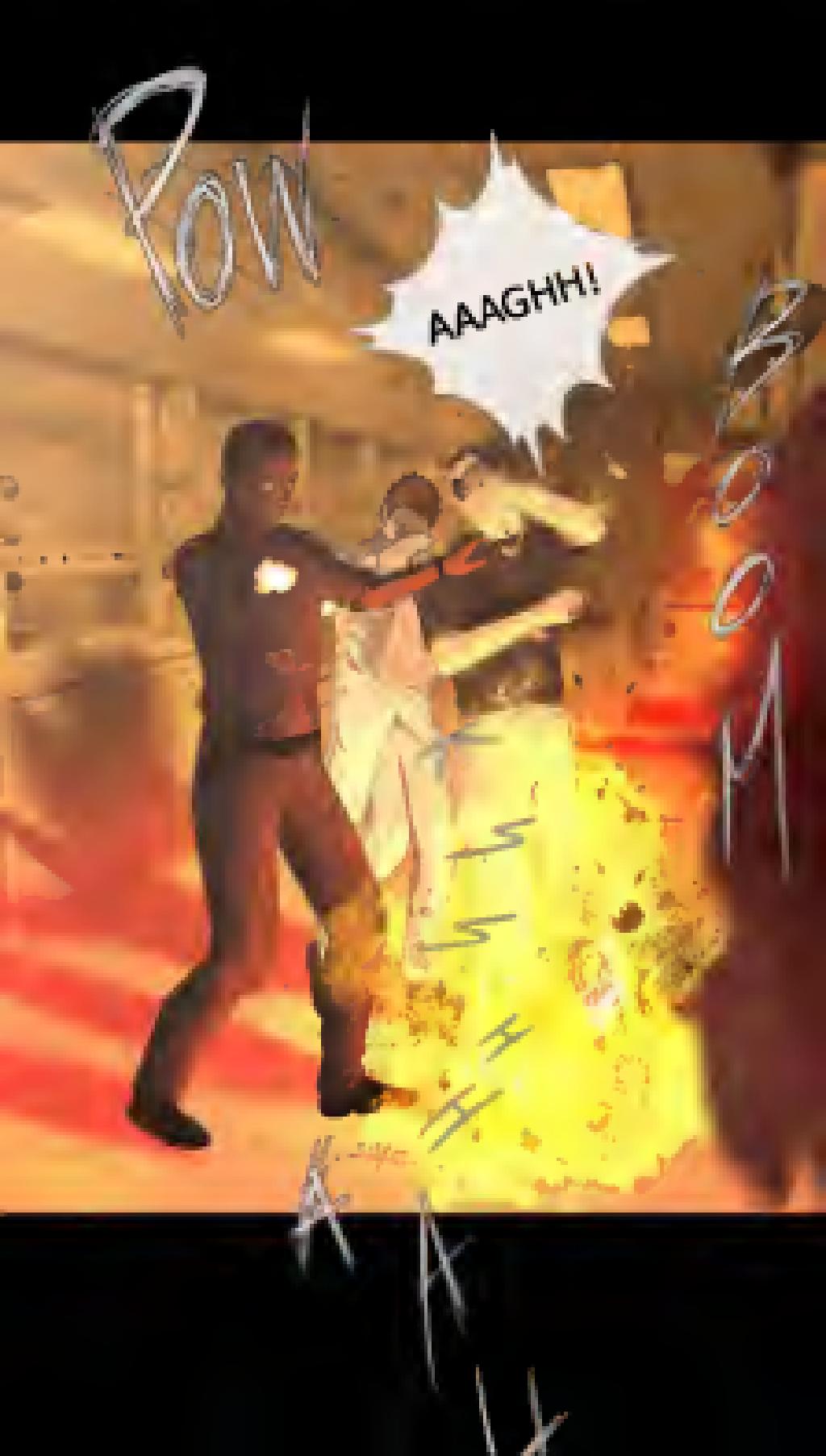
HEY!!  
HURRY UP  
AND SHOOT!





Pow

AAAGHH!



FIRE.

FIRE.

ALL DOORS HAVE  
BEEN OPENED.

PLEASE MOVE TO THE  
NEAREST EXIT.

FIRE

FIRE

ALL DOORS HAVE  
BEEN OPENED.

B

Cougar

THE SPRINKLERS  
COULD NOT BE ACTIVATED  
DUE TO A SYSTEM ERROR

PLEASE LOCATE A NEARBY  
FIRE EXTINGUISHER AND

FIRE

FIRE

BEER

BEER

BLEEP

FEIN



BEEP

BEEP



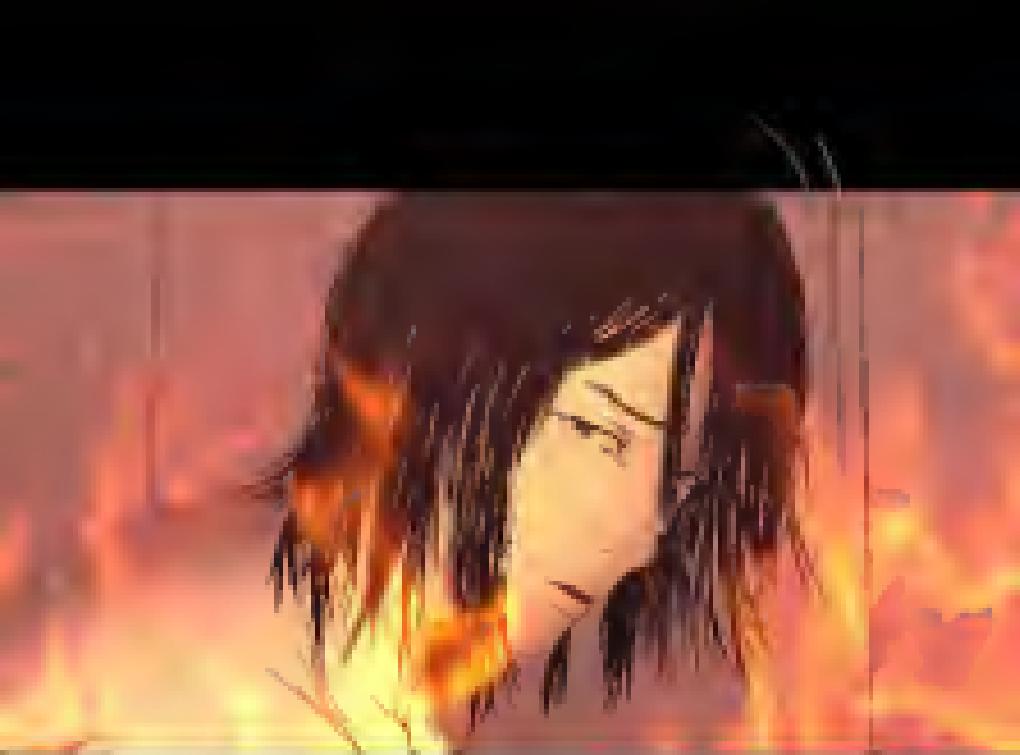




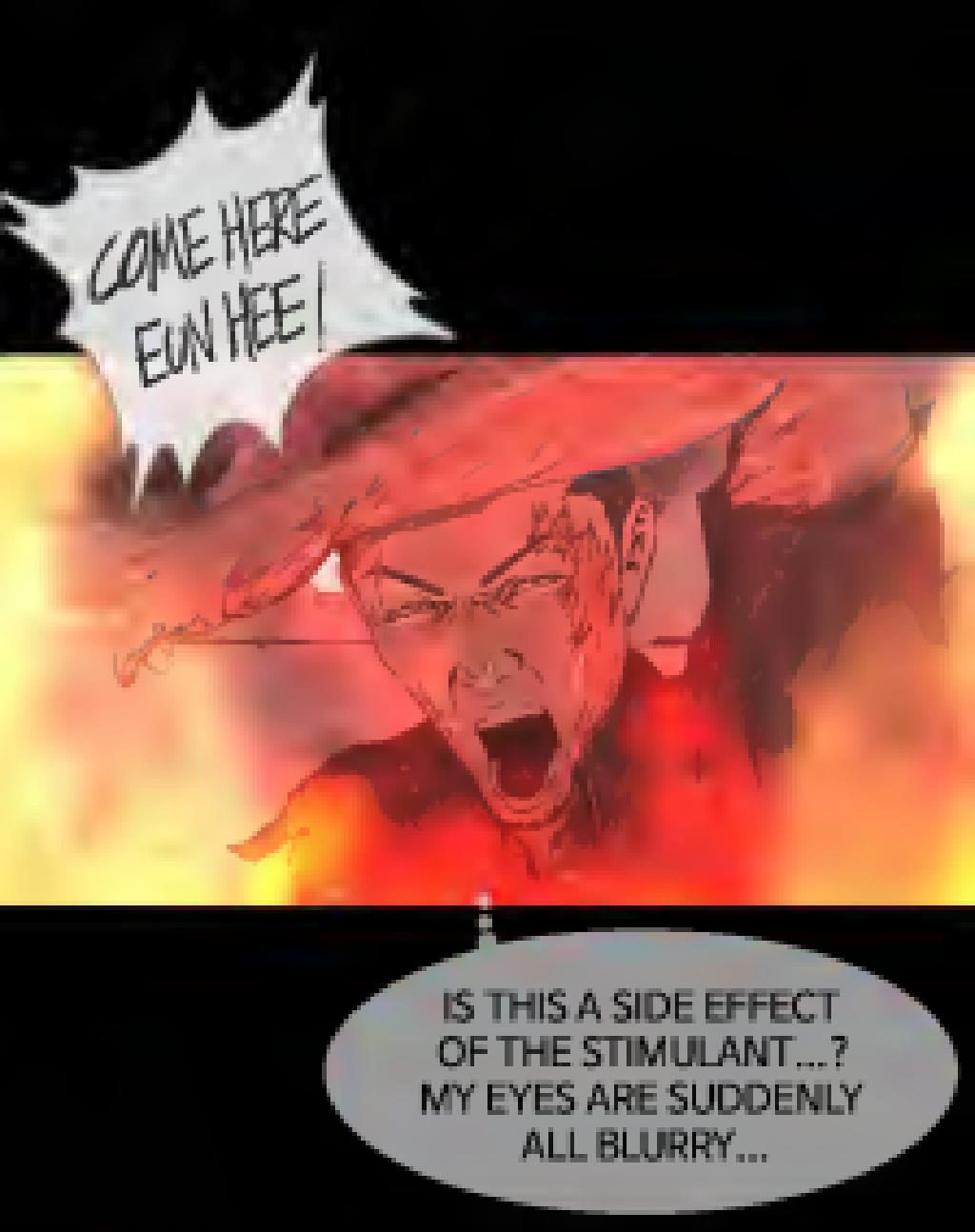
EUNHEE!



WHERE ARE YOU?!







COME HERE  
FUN HEE!

IS THIS A SIDE EFFECT  
OF THE STIMULANT...?  
MY EYES ARE SUDDENLY  
ALL BLURRY...



I CAN'T SEE  
HER FACE...

EUNHEE... WE'VE GOT TO  
GET OUT OF HERE...









## < CONCENTRATE TANK ROOM >







Huf

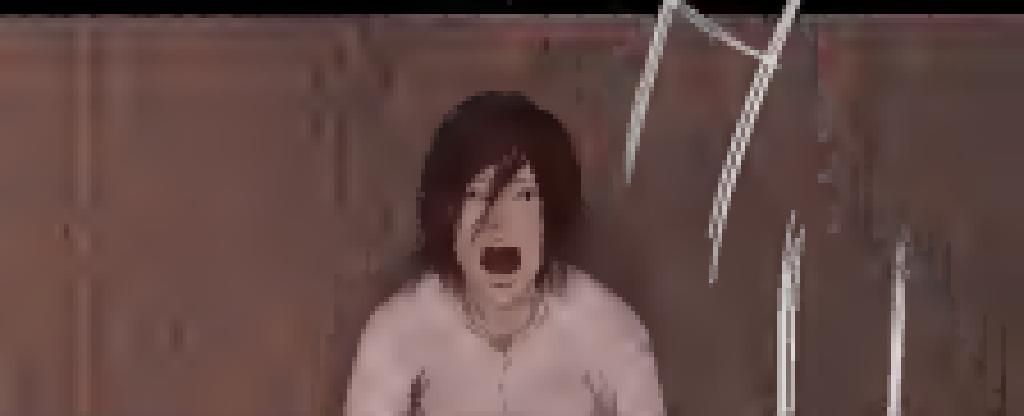
Huf

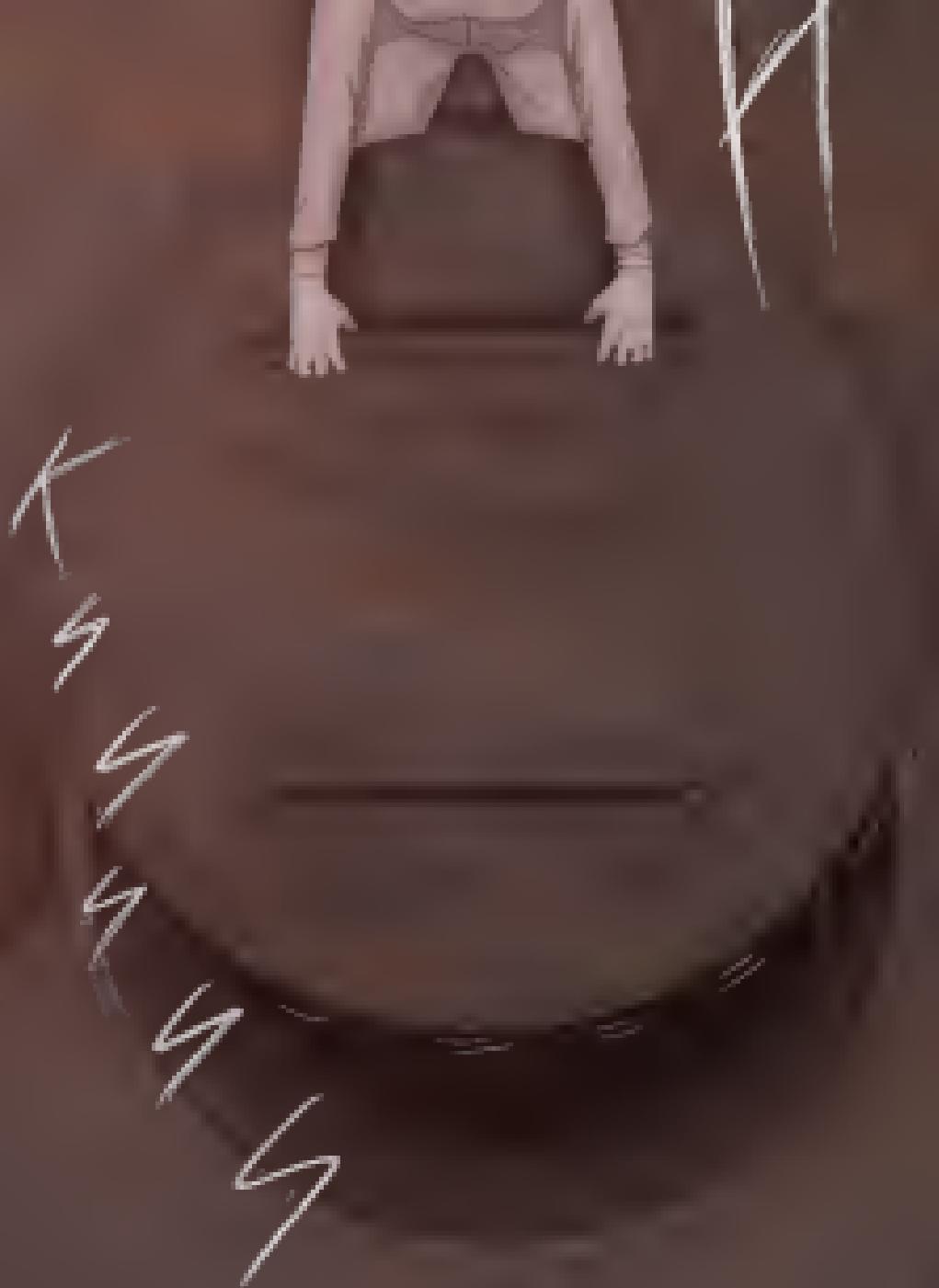
clap

URGENT



R G G H H H



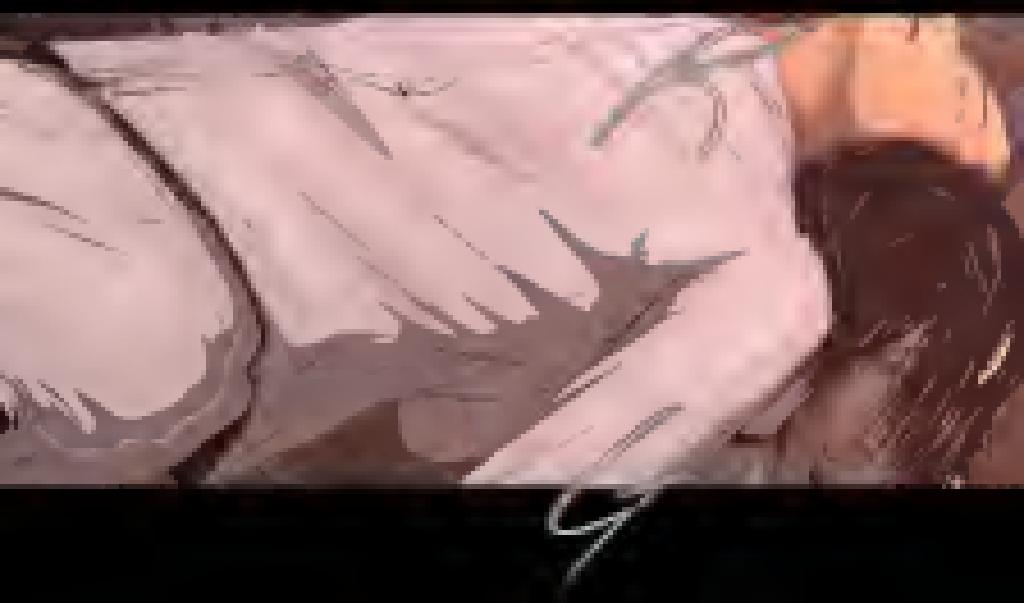


044 PTH

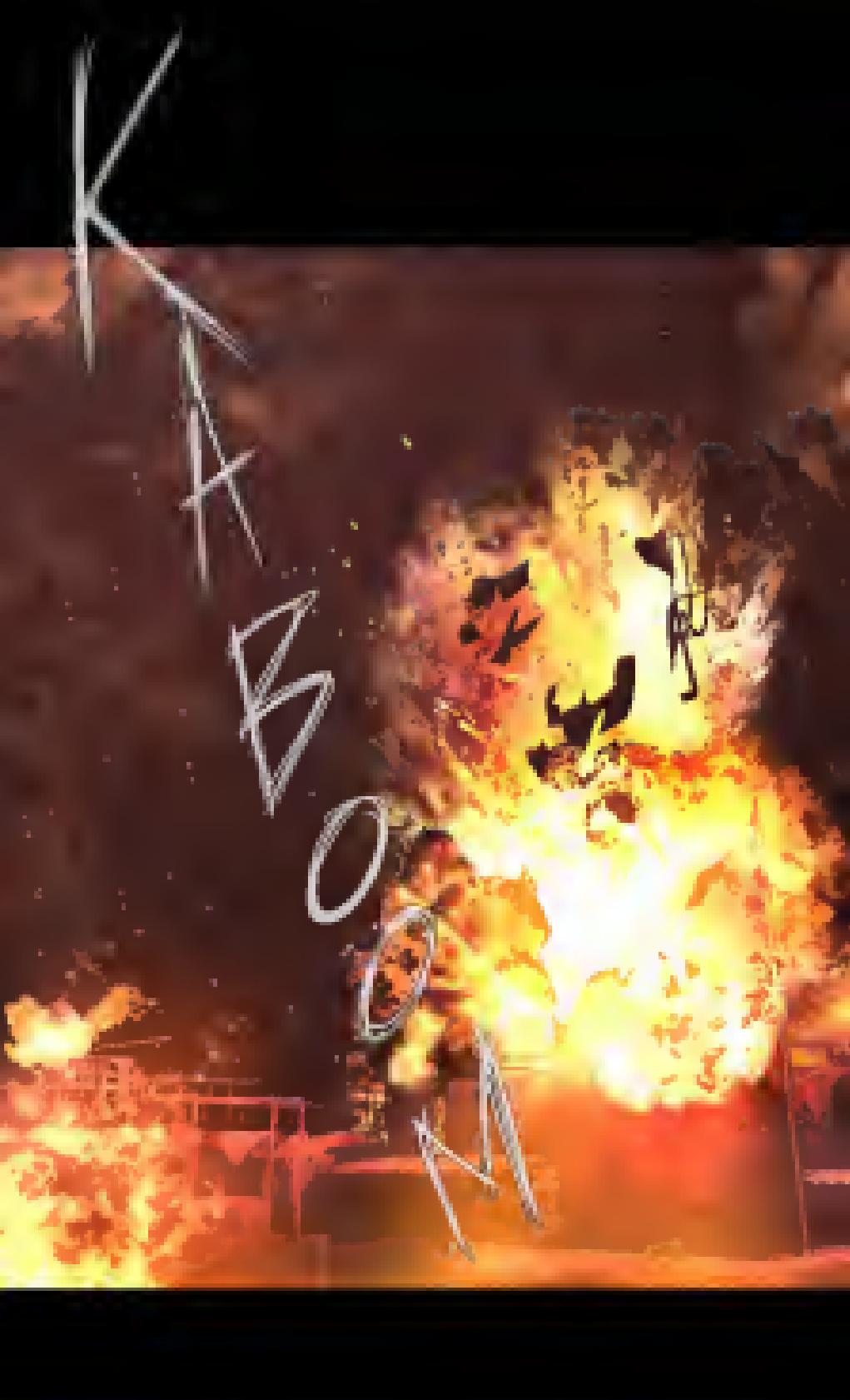


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K

















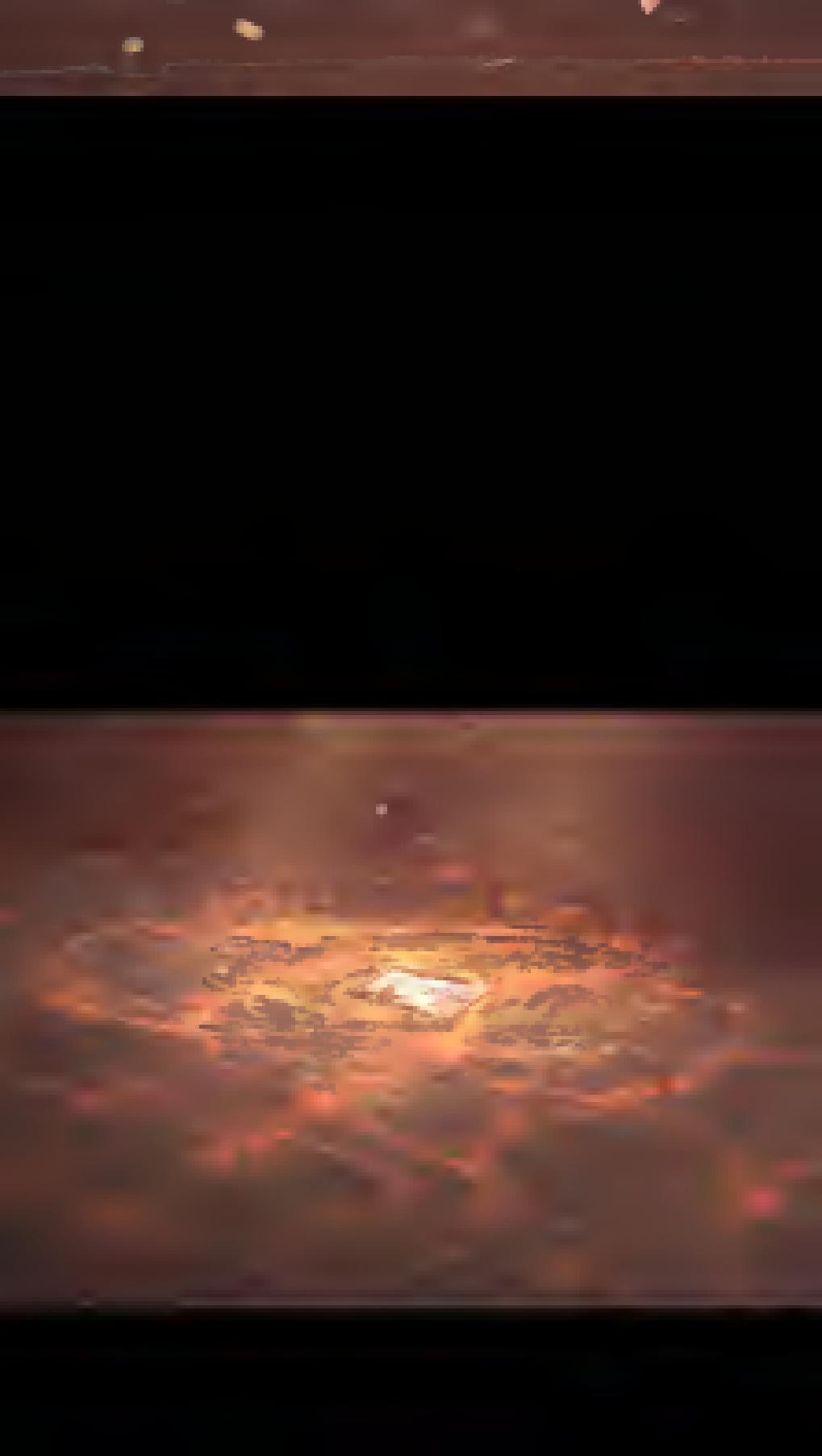
SP14

SH











Horror Thriller

# DEAD DAYS

GUMMUM FANTASTIC SERIES 1

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written & directed

DEY

Art directed

DEY

Modeling

DEY, NEPP

Coloring

DEY

Sound Design

Jane Glensley

Music

Instrument

Kunchoo, JIN KANG







HURRY UP  
AND GET THEM  
IN THE  
TRUCK!

A close-up photograph of a person's face, showing their nose, mouth, and chin. A white, starburst-shaped speech bubble is positioned in front of their mouth, containing text.

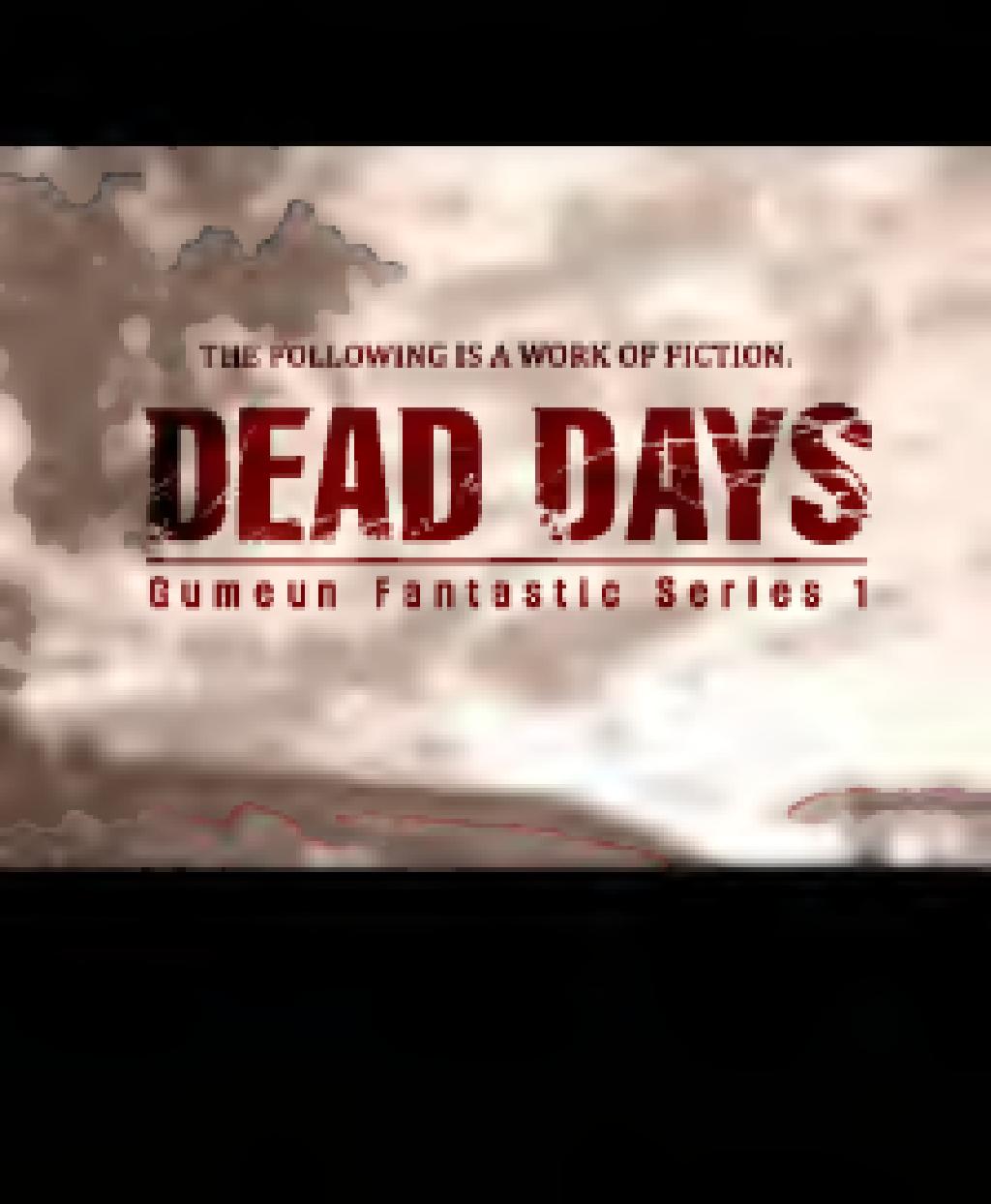
WE'VE GOT  
TO LEAVE NOW  
IF WE'RE GOING  
TO STICK TO THE  
SCHEDULE!



CONTINUED IN EPISODE D-DAY...



LINE Webtoon



THE FOLLOWING IS A WORK OF FICTION.

# DEAD DAYS

---

Gumeun Fantastic Series 1

WAA

WAA

WAA

HOUSE  
OFF HOPE

WAA

FEBRUARY 14TH, 1984



I WAS BORN IN THE HOUSE OF HOPE

I HAVE MEMORIES FROM WHEN  
I WAS AROUND SIX. THAT WAS WHEN  
I FIRST RAN AWAY FROM HOME.



WHERE WERE YOU  
TRYING TO GO?

TO FIND...  
MY MOMMY...

(BINDO KWAK,  
AGE SIX)

THEN MY SISTER TOLD ME THAT AS SOON AS  
I WAS BORN, MY MOM'S BODY GOT REALLY  
WEAK SO SHE WENT UP TO HEAVEN.



MOM'S LOOKING DOWN ON  
YOU FROM HEAVEN. SHE KNOWS  
WHETHER YOU'RE LISTENING TO ME  
OR NOT. SO DON'T RUN AWAY FROM  
HOME LOOKING FOR MOM AGAIN.  
OKAY?!

OKAY.

YOU'VE GOT TO STAY RIGHT  
NEXT TO ME. GOT IT?

I THINK SHE WAS CRYING  
AS SHE TOLD ME THAT.

YEAH.

SINCE MY SISTER ALWAYS FILLED THE BLANK  
SPACE LEFT BY MY MOM, I WASN'T TOO LONELY.



AND MY DAD ALWAYS TOLD ME  
THAT SOMEDAY I'D BE THE KING OF THE  
EARTH AND KEPT GIVING ME THIS WEIRD  
MEDICINE TO DRINK.



TIME FOR  
YOUR MEDICINE

MY LITTLE  
PRINCE -

HE SAID THAT I HAD TO GET RID OF  
THIS DISEASE IN ORDER TO BECOME  
A TRUE KING.



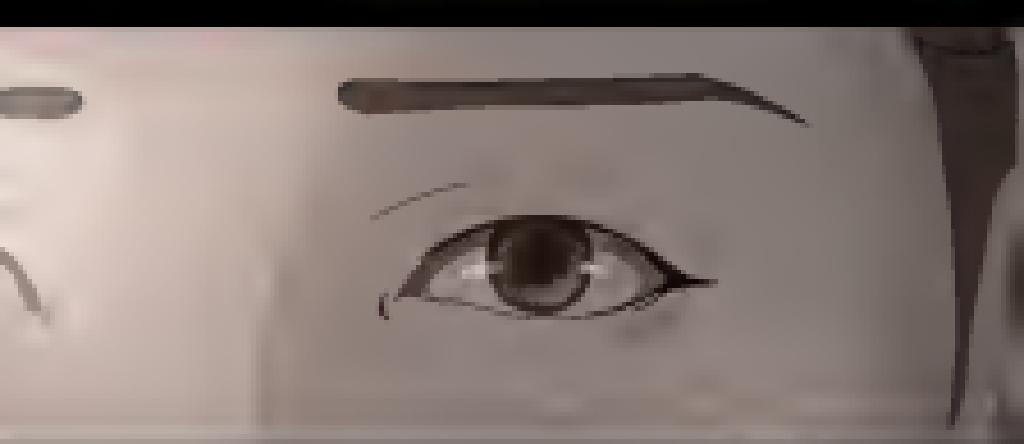
THAT'S IT, DRINK UP.

I REMEMBER THAT UNTIL I WAS SEVEN  
YEARS OLD, ONE OF MY EYES WAS RED.



IT WAS A STRANGE EYE.  
LIKE A MONSTER.

I'M NOT SURE HOW MUCH OF  
THAT MEDICINE I DRANK...



BUT MY EYE COLOR CHANGED TO  
A NATURAL-LOOKING BLACK.  
JUST LIKE THE OTHER KIDS.



I PROCLAIMED THAT I COULD NOW  
BE A KING AND ACTED LIKE A KING  
WITH THE OTHER KIDS.



THERE WERE ALWAYS LOTS OF KIDS  
AT OUR HOUSE, AND THEY DID WHAT  
I TOLD THEM. EACH DAY WAS SO  
HAPPY FOR ME.



BUT, I GUESS SOMETHING MUST'VE  
UPSET MY DAD, BECAUSE AROUND  
THAT TIME HE STARTED TREATING  
MY SISTER AND ME COLDLY.



WHY... DID IT JUST  
TURN BLACK...

WHAT THE HELL  
WENT WRONG...

AND HE KEPT GETTING ANGRY,  
SAYING THAT SOMETHING HAD  
GONE WRONG.

John C. Chaffee

# DEAD DAYS

SERIOUS FANTASY TALES I  
Ghosts & Demons & Monsters





WHAT?!  
BUT I WAS ALMOST FINISHED...

HOW CAN YOU JUST  
SUDDENLY CUT THE  
FUNDING LIKE THAT?

THIS IS THE ONLY...

MR. KWAK, PLEASE  
DON'T GET UPSET. THE WORLD IS  
CONSTANTLY CHANGING. THINGS  
DON'T WORK LIKE THEY USED TO.  
WE'RE TRYING TO CHANGE  
THE COURSE OF HISTORY...



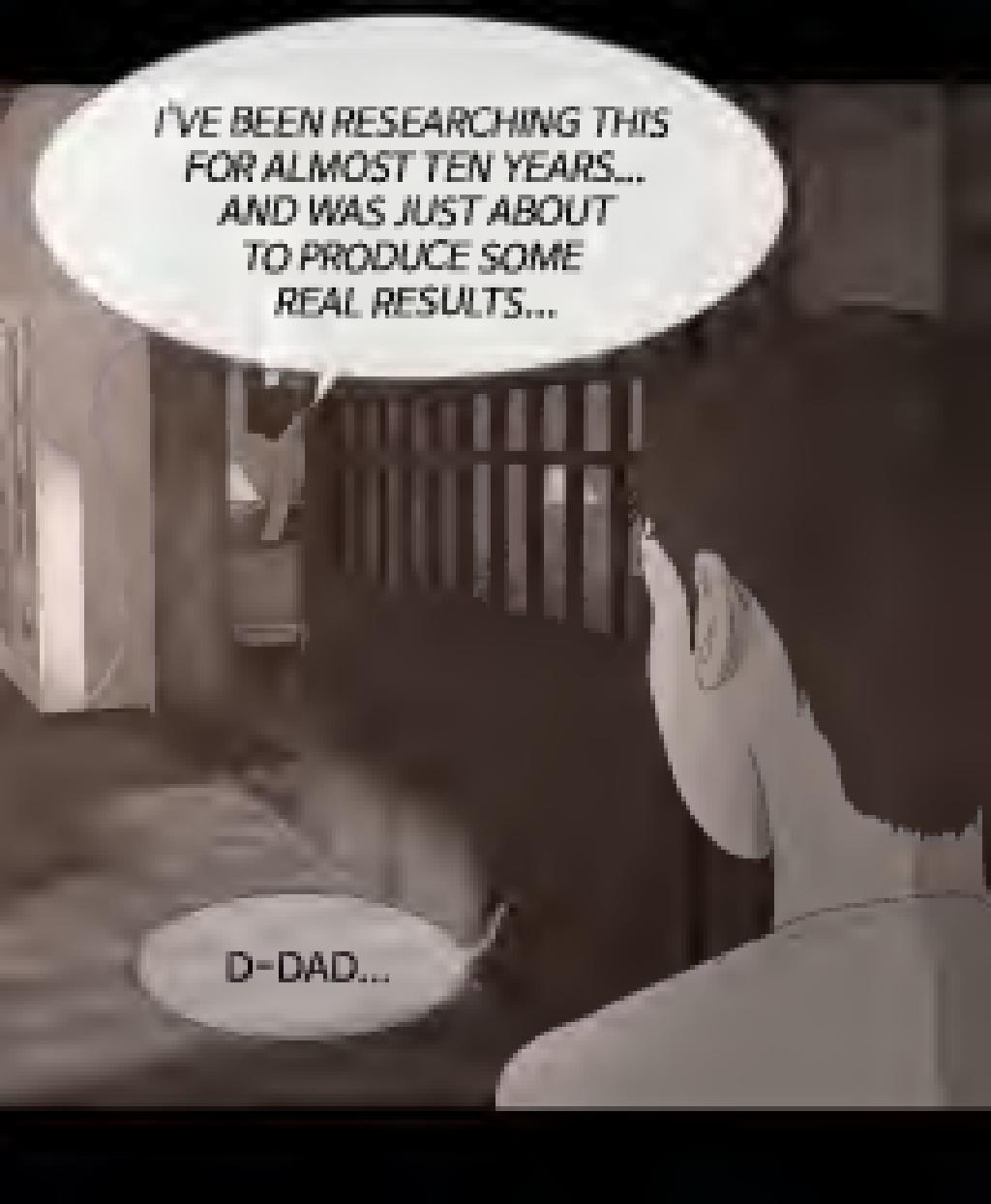
FINE, BUT WHY  
AREN'T YOU SENDING  
ME ANY RESEARCH  
FUNDS?

MR. KWAK,  
YOU'VE ALREADY  
LONG PASSED THE  
DEADLINE WE  
GAVE YOU.

GIVE ALL OF YOUR  
EXPERIMENT RESULTS, DATA AND  
EQUIPMENT TO US, AND LIVE A QUIET LIFE  
IN HIDING. IF WE EVER NEED  
YOUR HELP AGAIN...

F##K!!

THOSE F\$#KERS... HOW...  
HOW COULD THEY...  
L.. I-I TRIED MY BEST...  
I WAS SUPPOSED TO MOVE UP...



I'VE BEEN RESEARCHING THIS  
FOR ALMOST TEN YEARS...  
AND WAS JUST ABOUT  
TO PRODUCE SOME  
REAL RESULTS...

D-DAD...



BINDO...

OH, HI! JONGMIN

SHH...

SOMETHING SCARY MIGHT HAPPEN.

STAY NEARBY  
YOUR SISTER.  
AND DAD...



JUST STAY  
AWAY FROM  
HIM

AT THE TIME, I DIDN'T KNOW  
WHAT HE MEANT...

SOMETHING  
SCARY?

BUT I COULD SENSE THAT A STRANGE  
CHANGE WAS TAKING PLACE WITHIN MY DAD.

HE STARTED YELLING AT KIDS  
EVERY DAY LIKE A MADMAN.

AND ONE BY ONE,  
THE KIDS STARTED GETTING HURT.

DAD...

DAD...



UGGGHHH...

IT'S OKAY,  
YONG. YOU CAN'T  
FEEL PAIN...



IT WON'T KILL YOU  
TO LOSE ONE OF  
THESE.



SINCE I MADE YOU TO  
BE INVINCIBLE...



UGGGHHH... NO...

NO...

DON'T BE AFRAID.

IT'LL BE OVER SOON.





SEE, YONG?

IT DOESN'T HURT  
ONE BIT, RIGHT?

AHH

UHH

THAT'S IT.  
WELL DONE.

UH

SOB

SOB



TA

SEND THE TAPE  
OF THE KIDS TO THE  
HEADQUARTERS...



WHAT?

DO WE REALLY...  
NEED TO DO THIS...

I'M GOING TO SHOW  
THEM THE RESULTS THAT  
WE'VE PRODUCED!



THAT WAY THEY'LL SEND  
US RESEARCH FUNDS AND  
TEST MATERIALS.

RIGHT...

I STILL HAVEN'T  
FAILED!

WAGNER

YOU KNOW THAT,  
RIGHT? I IT WAS  
ALMOST FINISHED...



I CAN'T JUST STOP  
MY RESEARCH NOW.



EVERY NIGHT, THE HOUSE OF  
HOPE WAS FILLED WITH SCREAMS.

THE HOUSE WAS DEEP WITHIN  
THE MOUNTAINS, FAR AWAY FROM TOWN,  
SO NO ONE WOULD COME TO HELP US.

SOB  
IF WE RAN AWAY, WE WERE CAUGHT  
AND BROUGHT BACK AND THEN  
SEVERELY PUNISHED.

AAAHHH  
SIS...

YEAH?

ARE THEY REALLY OKAY?  
DON'T THEY FEEL ANY PAIN?

HUH?



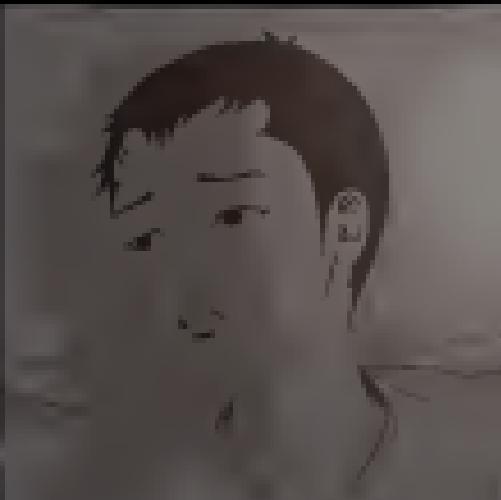
AH... DAD MADE IT SO THAT  
THE SICK KIDS COULDN'T FEEL  
PAIN ANYMORE..

JUST LIKE...  
YOU...

THEN WHY ARE  
THEY SCREAMING?

WELL...  
EVEN THOUGH  
THEY CAN'T  
FEEL PAIN...

THEY CAN STILL  
FEEL SCARED...





SO... MAYBE THAT'S WHY...  
I DON'T KNOW WHAT PAIN IS...

BUT... I FEEL  
SCARED...

I DON'T WANT  
TO GET PUNISHED  
LIKE THE OTHER KIDS.  
I TRIED RUNNING AWAY  
BEFORE TOO...

DON'T WORRY~  
I'M RIGHT HERE  
WITH YOU...

YEAH...  
DON'T GO ANYWHERE~  
OKAY?

I WON'T...  
I'LL STAY RIGHT HERE...

SING ME A LULLABY.

WOULD YOU  
LIKE ME TO?



SLEEP TIGHT,  
LITTLE ONE...

UNDER THE STARS  
AND THE MOON...



AS THE BIRDS SING THEIR  
SONG FOR YOU...

THE MOON SENDS  
DROPS OF SILVER AND  
GOLD DEW DOWN FOR YOU

SQUEAK...  
SQUEAK...

SLEEP TIGHT, LITTLE ONE  
SLEEP TIGHT

SQUEAK...

I THINK JONGMIN REALLY  
LIKED MY SISTER

I LIKED HIM TOO



WHEW

1 YEAR LATER



822

822

627

IS THIS ALL YOU  
IDIOTS MADE?

627

I GUESS NO DINNER  
FOR YOU TONIGHT!



NEED ANOTHER  
BEATING TO SET YOU  
STRAIGHT? I HUH?

DON'T YOU AT LEAST OWE ME FOR TAKING  
CARE OF YOU PATHETIC ORPHANS?



**ANSWER  
ME!!**





JONGMIN, WHAT'S WRONG WITH  
THESE LITTLE BRATS LATELY?  
WHIP THEIR A\$\$ES INTO SHAPE DAMN IT!

YES SIR

GULP

GULP

100 WON... JEEZ  
YOU GOTTA BE KIDDING ME...

ALRIGHT-  
WHO'S NUMBER 1  
TODAY?!



DAD!!!

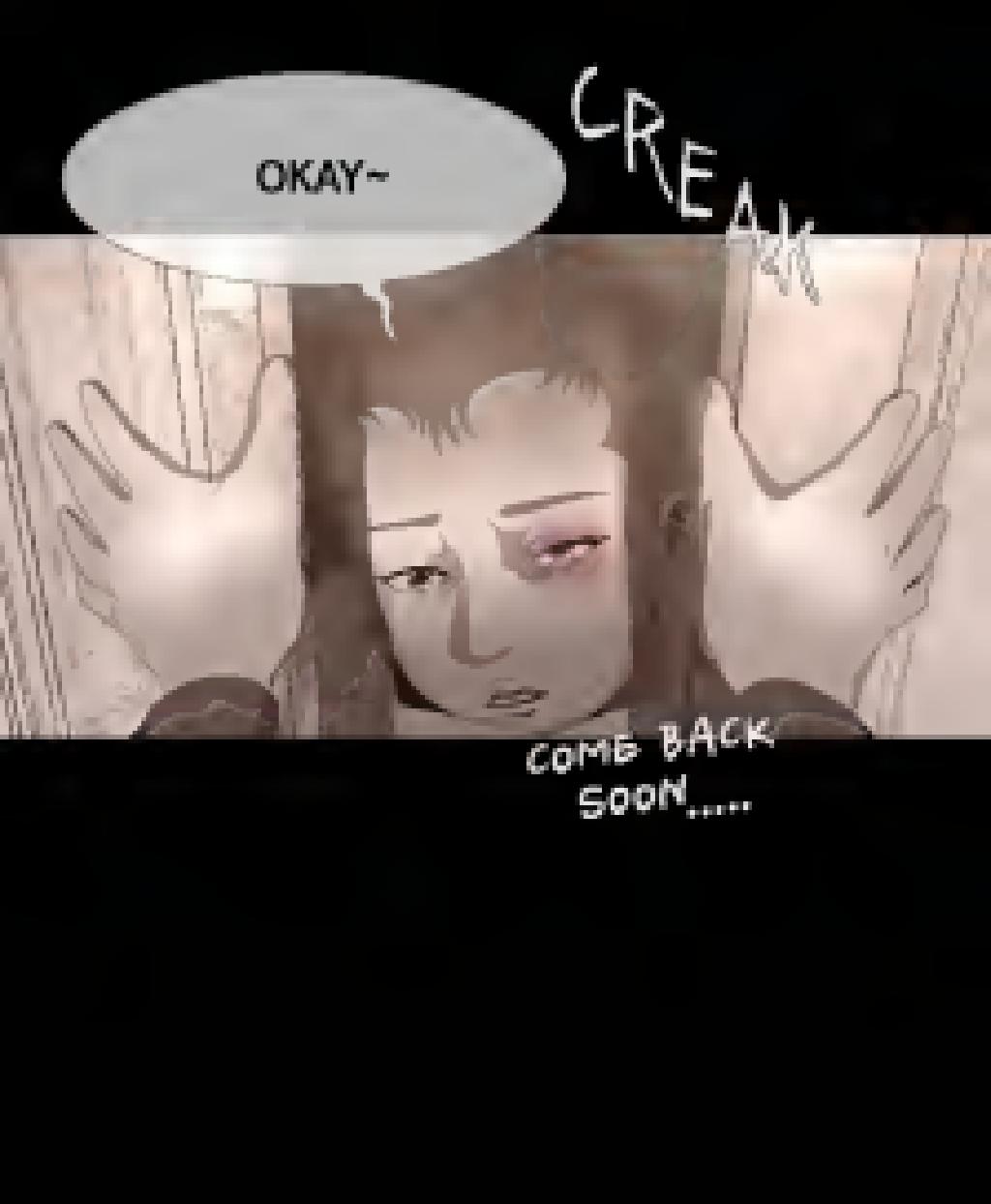
I GOT 2,250 WON!!

DAD!!!  
I'VE GOT  
LOTS...

DADDY!  
DADDY!  
O-DADDY..!

BINDO-  
STAY IN HERE-  
DON'T COME OUT TILL  
I TELL YOU, OKAY?





OKAY-

CRAZY

COMB BACK  
SOON.....



HEY!  
YOU LITTLE BITCH!  
WHERE'S BINDO?  
DID YOU SEND  
HIM TO SCHOOL  
AGAIN??!

STEP

WHY DO YOU EVEN BOTHER~  
HE WON'T LEARN ANYTHING ANYWAY!  
IF YOU BLIND HIM OR CRIPPLE HIM AND  
SEND HIM OUT TO BEG, HE'LL BRING HOME  
TRUCKLOADS OF MONEY.

Step



W  
H  
A  
T  
S

WHAT'S THAT  
BEHIND YOUR BACK?!  
TRYING TO KILL  
ME NOW?!

**SMACK**

THIS IS HOW YOU REPAY ME FOR  
FEEDING YOU AND GIVING YOU  
A PLACE TO SLEEP?

**WHACK**



DAD!!!

S-STILL....  
KIDS SHOULD BE  
IN SCHOOL

WHO THE F\*\*K  
SAID YOU COULD  
SPEAK??!



I TOLD YOU—  
IT DOESN'T  
F\*\*\*KING MATTER!!  
I DON'T WANT  
ANY OF 'EM  
IN SCHOOL!



THEN WHY NOT TEACH THEM  
HERE AT HOME~  
YOU DON'T DO ANYTHING AROUND  
HERE ANYWAY...

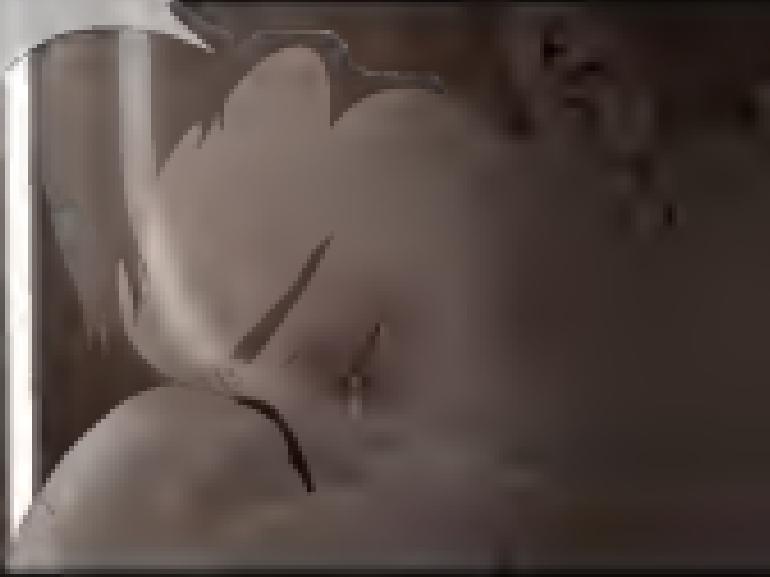
HMPH! WELL THERE IS ONE THING  
YOU CAN ALWAYS OFFER....

U  
R  
A  
S  
H

PLEASE  
NO!!

SHUT UP BITCH!  
OR I'LL SMACK  
YOU AGAIN!!

YEAH

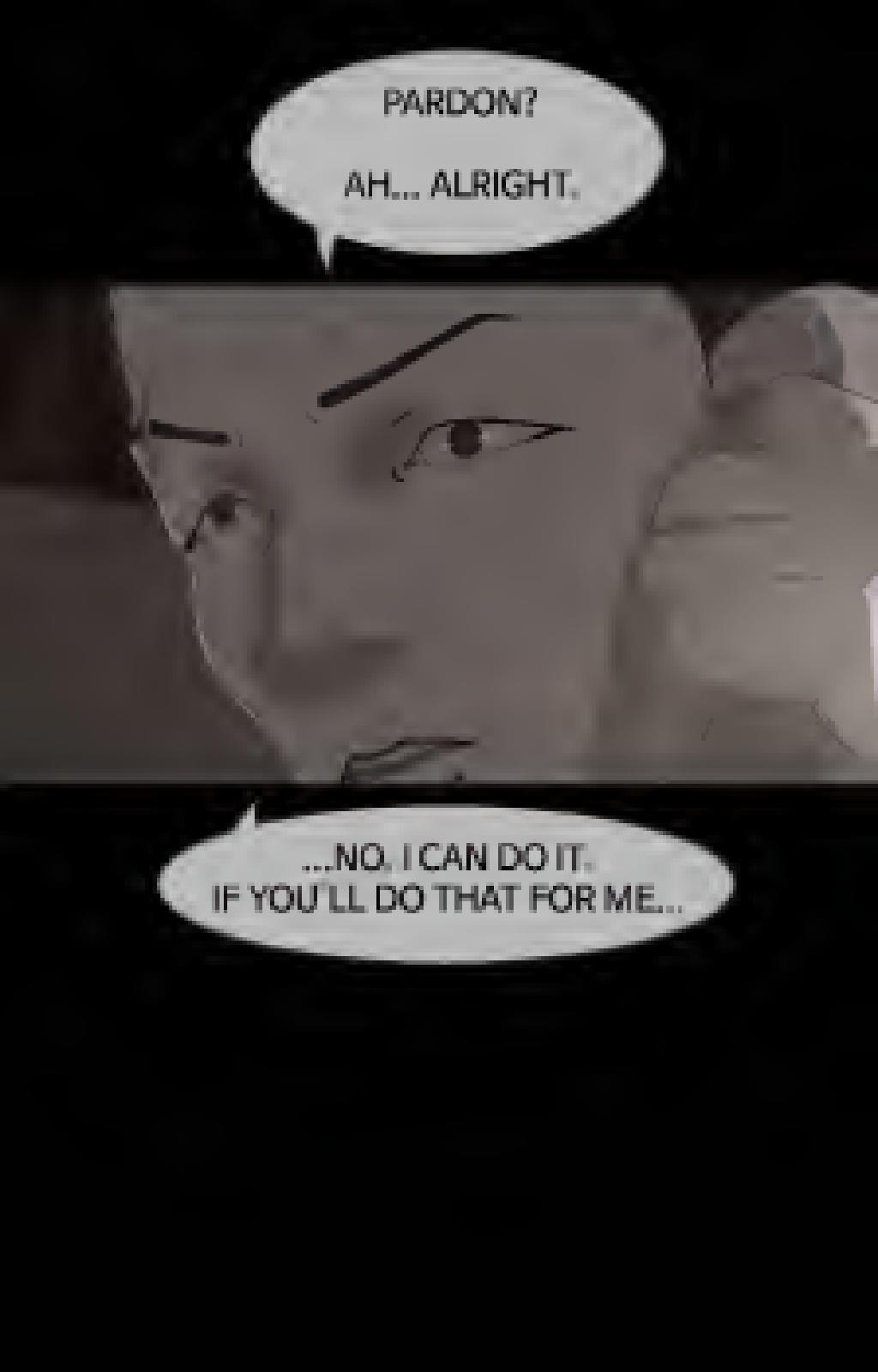




YEAH...

YEAH...

SO WHAT...  
SHOULD I DO?



PARDON?

AH... ALRIGHT.

...NO, I CAN DO IT.  
IF YOU'LL DO THAT FOR ME...

CH/RM

CH/RM

CH/RM

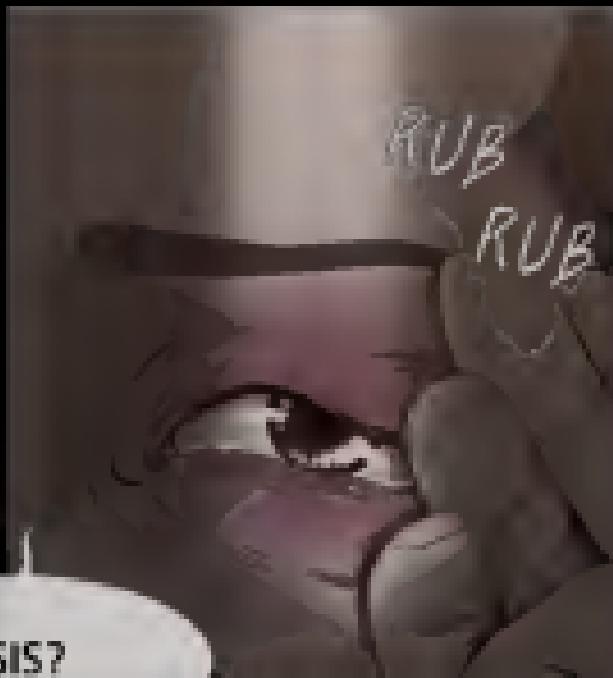
CH/RM

I SHOULDN'T HAVE HAD YOU...

CH/RM

I SHOULDN'T HAVE HAD YOU...

SHURE



SIS?

SHUF

IF ONLY YOU WEREN'T HERE...

FLE

CREAK



IF YOU WERE GONE..

CREEAK

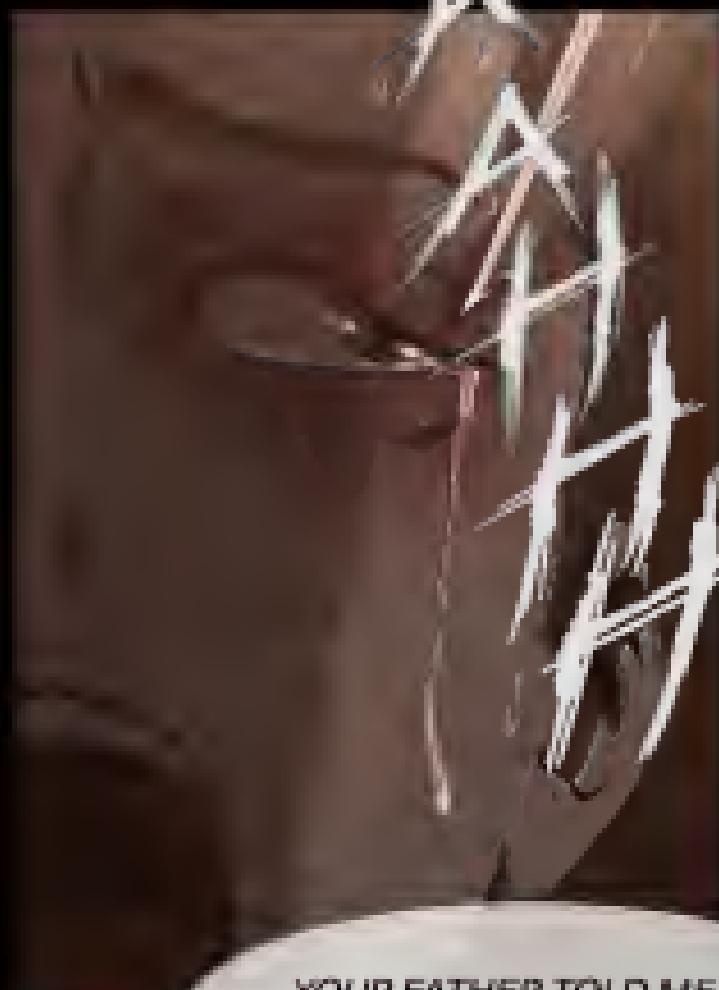


IF YOU'RE GONE...



**IF YOU WERE  
GONE!!!**

**UGH...  
AH, AHH!!!**



YOUR FATHER TOLD ME TO  
BRING HIM YOUR EYEBALLS!



STOP IT NOW...



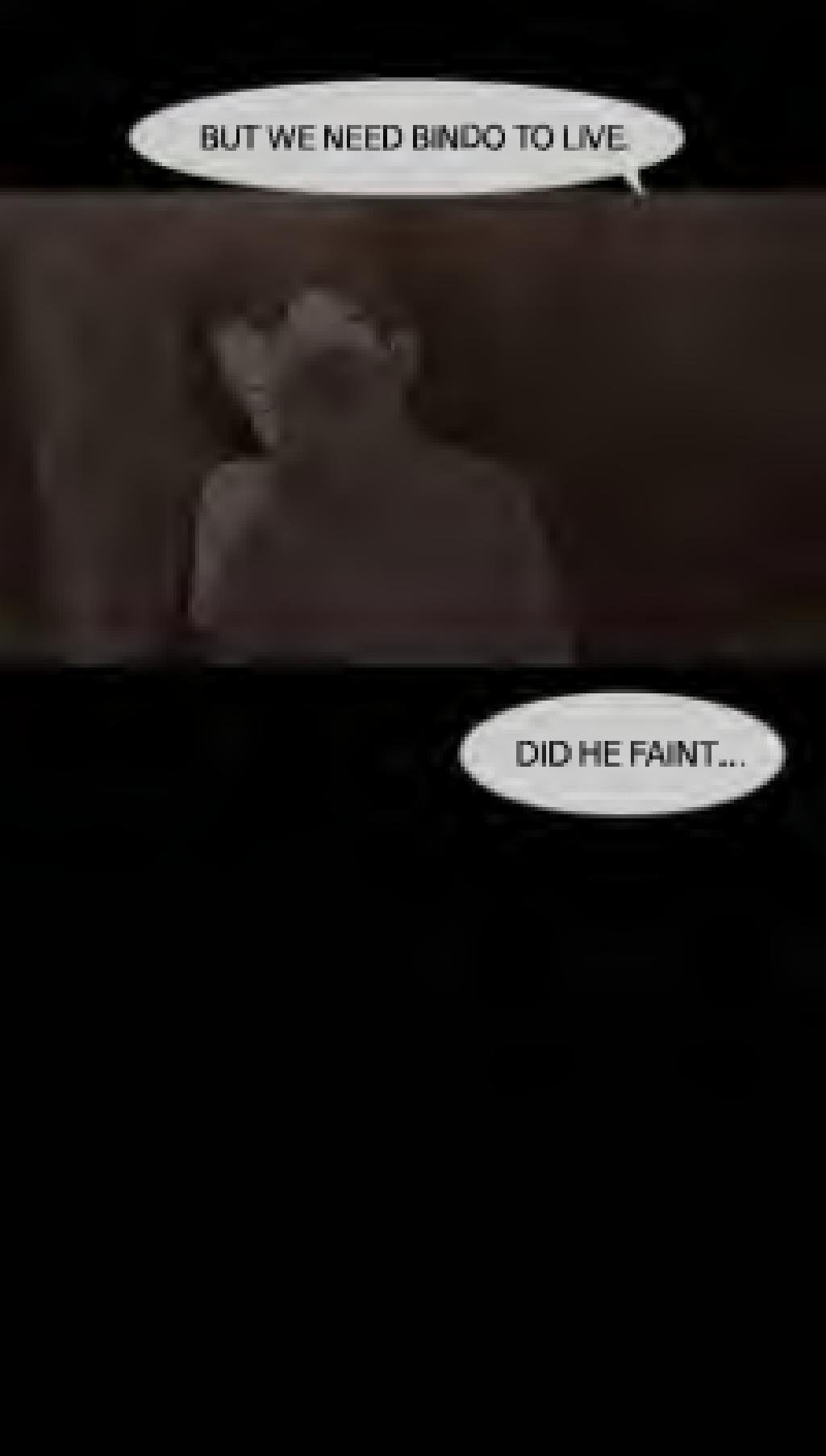
NO... HE SHOULD'VE  
NEVER BEEN BORN...

~~TH~~

UP

SORRY...

I SHOULDN'T BE TELLING YOU THIS...



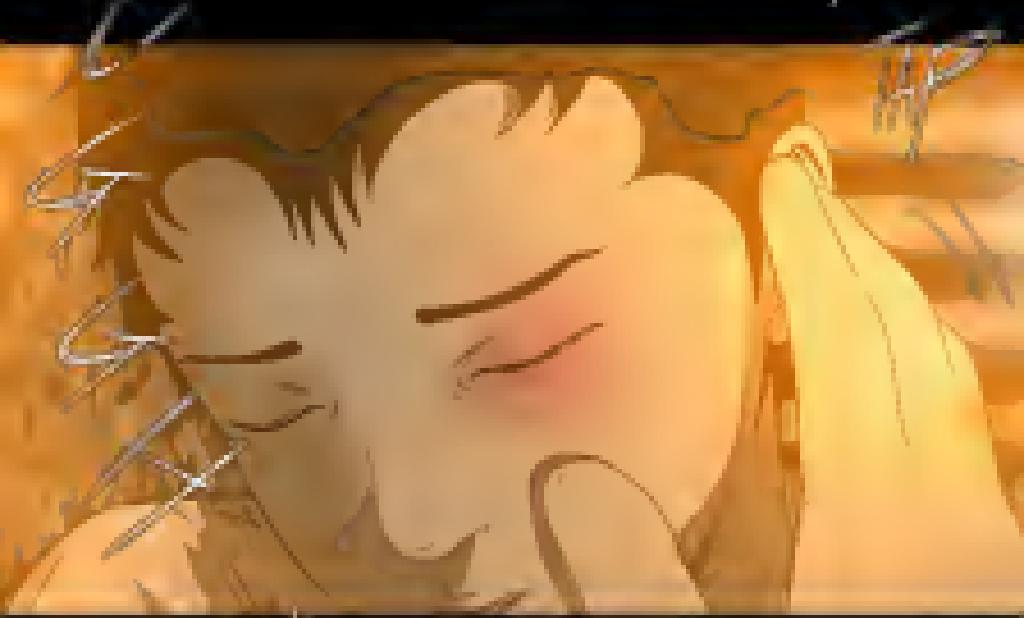
BUT WE NEED BINDO TO LIVE.

DID HE FAINT...



WHEN I REGAINED CONSCIOUSNESS...

THP



IT'S SO HOT—

THE HOUSE WAS ON FIRE.



BINDO... ARE YOU AWAKE?

JONGMIN...

A dramatic, close-up shot of a person's face, likely a child, looking intensely at the viewer. The person has dark hair and appears to be in a state of distress or fear. The background is filled with intense orange and yellow flames, suggesting a fire. The lighting is harsh, casting deep shadows and highlighting the contours of the face.

COME ON... SIT UP...

YOU'VE GOT TO LISTEN CAREFULLY...

FIRE...  
FIRE...

W-WHERE'S  
MY SISTER?



I TOOK HER  
SOMEWHERE SAFE...

A-AND DAD?

DAD'S... WELL,



YOU KILLED HIM...

HUH? ....



YOU KILLED HIM.  
AND SET THE HOUSE  
ON FIRE... ALL THE  
OTHER KIDS RAN  
AWAY.

N-NO... NO...  
I... NO...



LOOK... YOUR DAD WAS  
COMPLETELY INSANE. THAT'S WHY  
HE TREATED THE KIDS LIKE THAT.

YOUR SISTER TRIED TO KILL  
HIM TOO... YOU SET THE HOUSE ON  
FIRE TO SAVE THE KIDS FROM  
THEIR SUFFERING. YOU  
DID IT ALL.



D-DID I... REALLY...

DO THAT...?

THE POLICE WILL BE HERE SOON.  
JUST TELL THEM EXACTLY  
WHAT YOU DID.



DON'T EVER...  
TELL THEM THAT I TOLD YOU... OKAY?  
IF YOU DO SO... YOUR SISTER AND ALL  
YOUR FRIENDS... COULD DIE.

WHY?

WHY?... BECAUSE SOME  
CRAZY PEOPLE LIKE YOUR DAD'LL  
SHOW UP AND KILL THEM ALL.  
DO YOU WANT THAT...?  
DO YOU WANT YOUR SISTER  
AND YOUR FRIENDS TO DIE?



N=NO...



GOOD, YOU'RE A  
GOOD BOY, BINDO.  
ARE YOU THIRSTY?  
HAVE SOME WATER...

OKAY...

BINDO... SOMEDAY,  
YOU'RE GOING TO DO GREAT  
THINGS FOR THE WORLD, SO...  
JUST HANG IN THERE...



HUH?  
LIKE WHAT?



4

5

JONGMIN... I SUDDENLY...  
FEEL SO SLEEPY...

A man in a brown suit stands in a field of fire, holding a small child. He has a determined expression and is looking towards the right. The background is filled with intense orange and yellow flames.

ALRIGHT, JUST SIT DOWN  
HERE FOR A MINUTE...

I'LL GO AND GET YOUR  
SISTER AND YOUR FRIENDS



OKAY... HURRY...  
BACK...

HURRY BACK... SIS...  
JONGMIN...

U G G H H

YONG... JIEUN... BONGPAL...  
DEOKGU... JAEYONG... HOON

U G H H



THE THING THAT JONGMIN GAVE ME  
WAS A KIND OF HALLUCINOGEN

AND APPARENTLY, WHEN  
THE POLICE GOT THERE I WAS  
ALREADY OUT OF MY MIND.

COMPARE THE  
FINGERPRINTS ON THE  
KNIFE WITH THE KID'S.

YES, SIR...

H-  
40. 25

40. 25

25

40. 25

AND EVEN THOUGH  
I WAITED FOR MY SISTER,  
JONGMIN AND MY FRIENDS...

SIS

NO ONE CAME  
LOOKING FOR ME.

SIS

Horror Thriller

# DEAD DAYS

GUMBUK FANTASTIC SERIES 1

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0 - 2

written & directed

DEY

Art directed

DEY

Modeling

DEY, NEPP

Coloring

DEY

Sound Design

Jane Hildesley

Rating

Age Rating: 12+ (Parental Guidance Suggested)

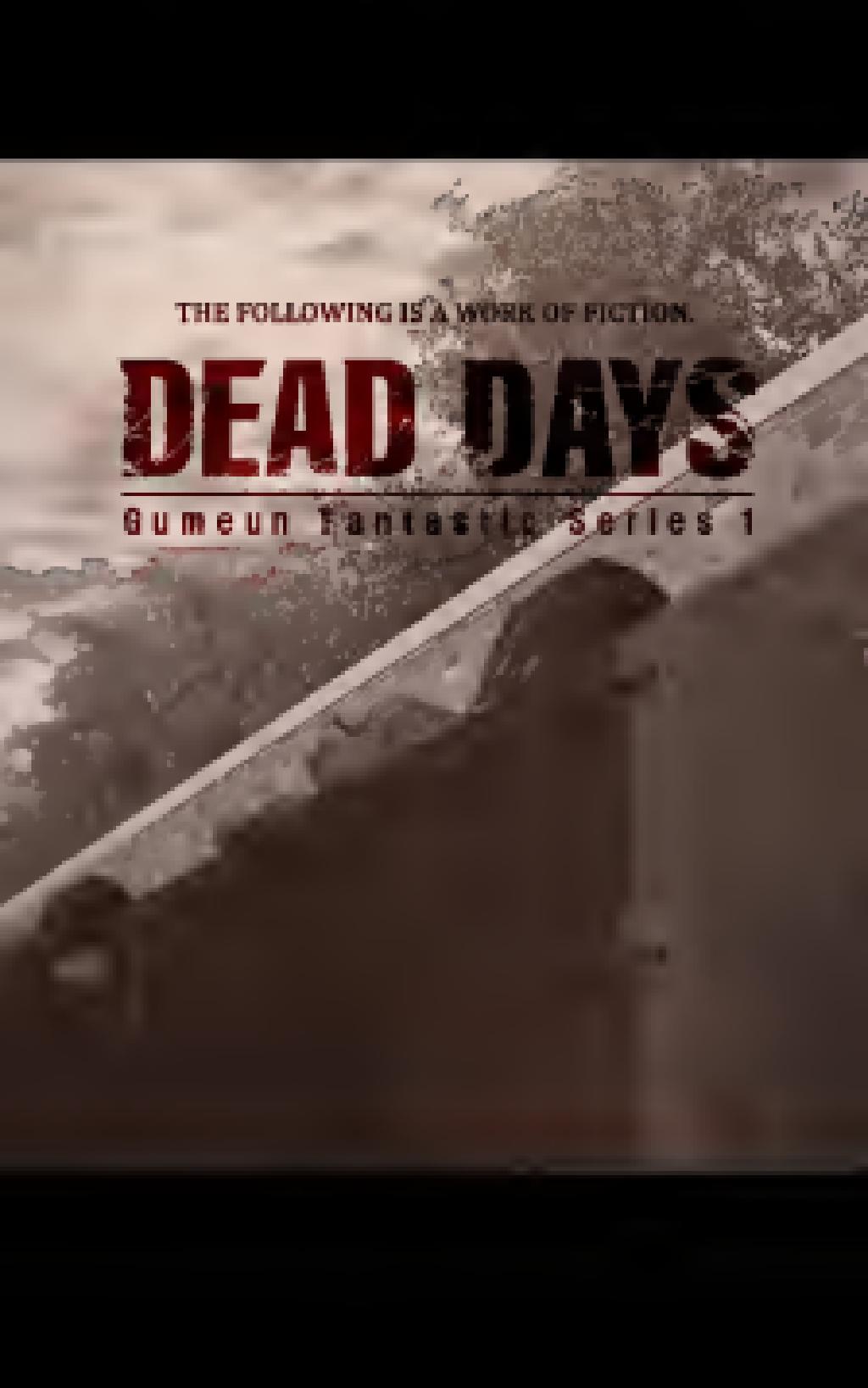
MPAA

International rating: certificate not issued

CONTINUED IN EPISODE 0-3...



LINE Webtoon



THE FOLLOWING IS A WORK OF FICTION.

# DEAD DAYS

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Gumeun Fantastic Series 1

YO!!  
MINCHEOL'S THE REAL  
KICKASS AT OUR SCHOOL.  
YOU'D BETTER BEG HIM FOR  
FORGIVENESS, PUNK.

YOU LOOK LIKE  
A F#%KIN' KID... WHAT  
GRADE ARE YOU IN?

ARE YOU SURE HE EVEN  
GOES TO OUR SCHOOL?  
HOW CAN HE NOT KNOW  
MINCHEOL?

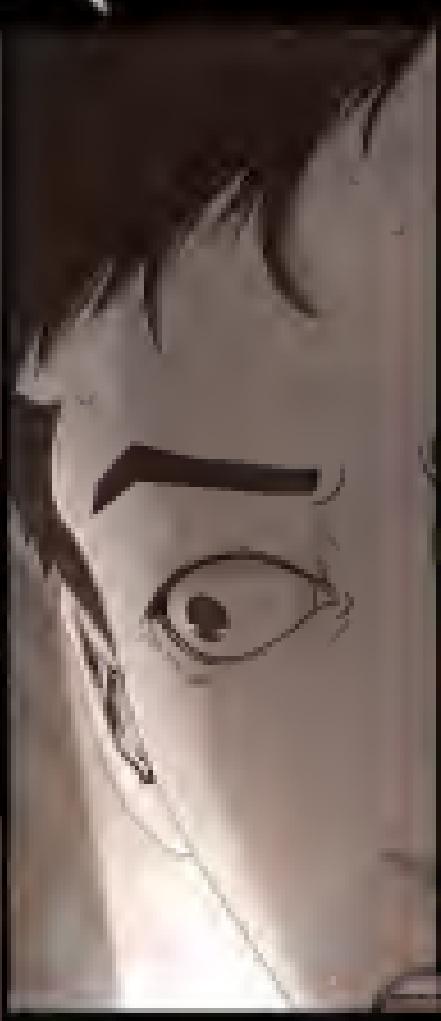
MAN...  
THIS LITTLE S#!T  
SURE DOESN'T GIVE UP  
EASILY...



Y-YOU LITTLE A\$\$HOLE...  
WON'T GIVE UP, HUH?



ALRIGHT, LET'S SEE  
HOW LONG YOU CAN LAST.



YOU'RE DEAD  
MEAT NOW.

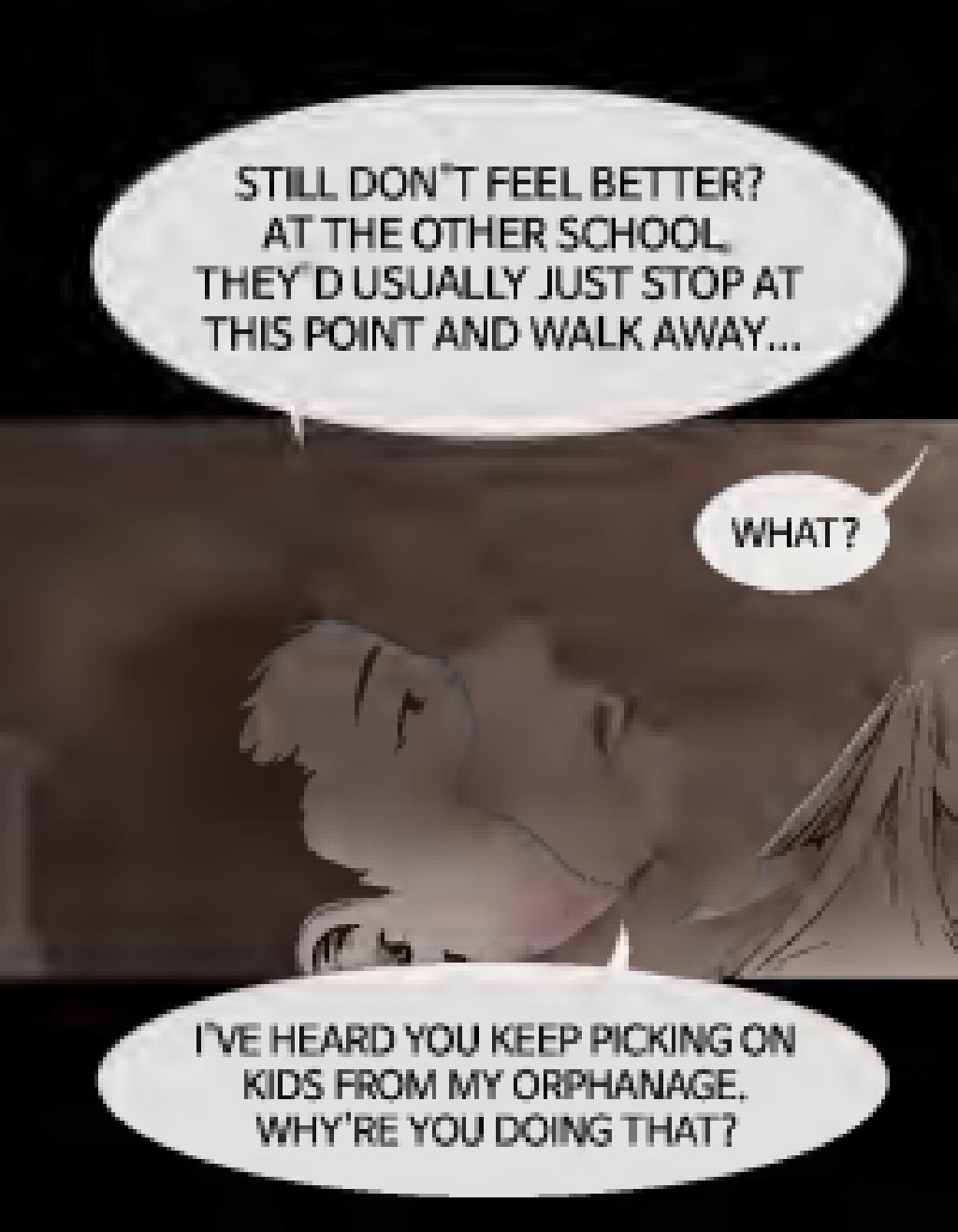


F\*\*\*K...

YOU'D BETTER BEG  
BEFORE I BASH  
YOUR EYES IN!



..WHAT FOR?



STILL DON'T FEEL BETTER?  
AT THE OTHER SCHOOL,  
THEY'D USUALLY JUST STOP AT  
THIS POINT AND WALK AWAY...

WHAT?

I'VE HEARD YOU KEEP PICKING ON  
KIDS FROM MY ORPHANAGE.  
WHY'RE YOU DOING THAT?



WAIT... YOU'RE FROM  
AN ORPHANAGE?

F##KIN' ORPHANS...  
MY DAD SAID THAT YOU'LL ALL END UP  
AS CRIMINALS WHEN YOU GROW UP...  
SO I'M STOMPING YOU OUT BEFORE  
THEN. SO WHAT?

ARE YOU THE  
F##KING TOP DOG  
FROM THE ORPHANAGE?

YOU'VE GOT SOME  
NERVE. YOU UGLY LITTLE  
PIECE OF S#!T...

MINCHEOL...  
IF YOU'RE NOT ACTUALLY GONNA  
HIT HIM WITH THE ROCK,  
JUST PUT YOUR ARM DOWN-

YEAH, LET'S JUST GO.  
THAT KID'S A LUNATIC.

THIS IS SO F\*\*\*ING  
EMBARRASSING. WHO'D HAVE  
THOUGHT SOME ORPHAN  
WOULD HAVE GUTS LIKE THAT?



ISN'T YOUR ARM  
GETTING SORE?

HUH? LITTLE DADDY'S BOY?

F##K YOU!

DIE!  
YOU F#%KING  
SCUMMY LITTLE  
ORPHAN!

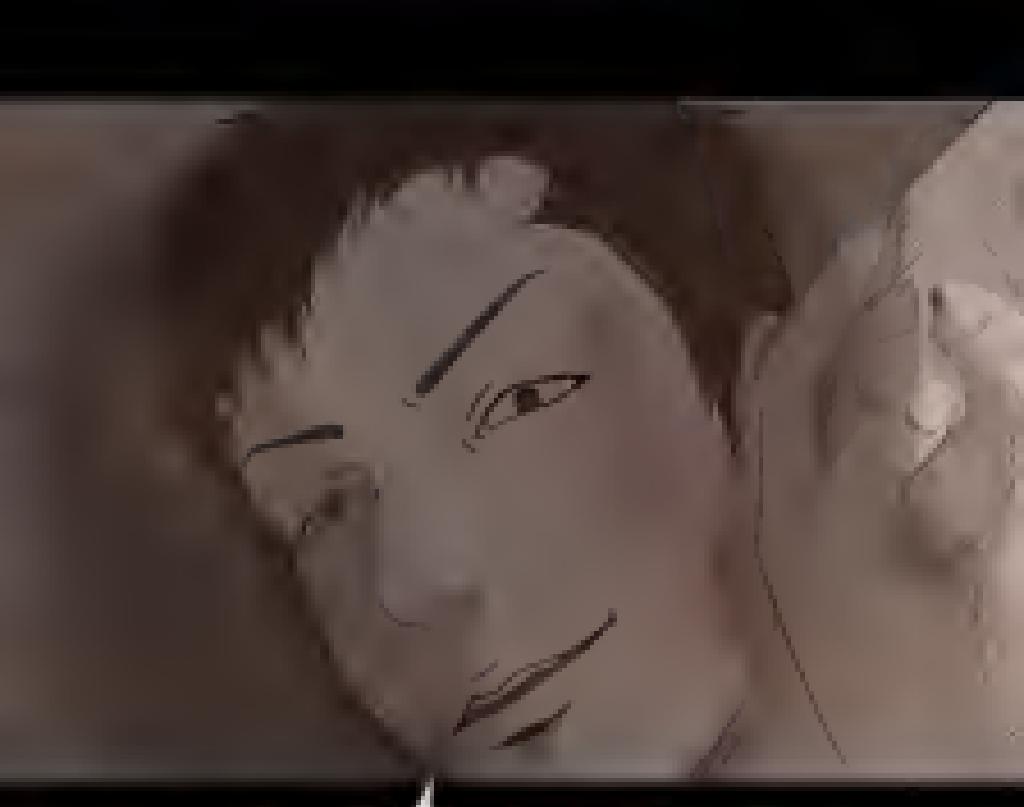


U



S

HAH... SCUMMY?



GROWING UP IN AN ORPHANAGE  
DOESN'T MAKE SOMEONE A CRIMINAL

WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF A MURDERER  
ENTERED AN ORPHANAGE?



WHAT?...

I'LL SHOW YOU.

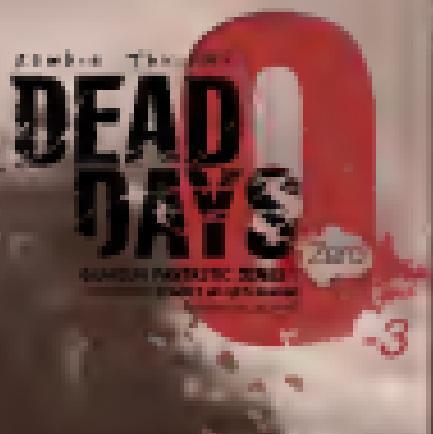


WHACK

WHACK

WHACK

WHACK



AFTER SPENDING A YEAR GOING  
FROM ONE ORPHANAGE TO ANOTHER...  
I FINALLY ENDED UP IN A JUVENILE  
DETENTION CENTER WHEN I TURNED TEN.



APPARENTLY, THE FATHER OF THE KID  
I HIT WAS A PROSECUTOR

IN SPITE OF THE DEFENDANT  
HAVING BEEN ON PROBATION AS A STRONG  
SUSPECT IN A PREVIOUS INCIDENT OF PARRICIDE,  
I HEREBY SENTENCE HIM TO FIVE YEARS OF  
IMPRISONMENT FOR HIS HABITUAL VIOLENT  
BEHAVIOR AND ESCALATING CRUELTY FOR  
COMMITTING A SPECIAL ACT OF VIOLENCE  
AS DEFINED IN ARTICLE 261.



AFTER THAT DAY,  
NO ONE EVER STUCK UP FOR ME.

**(BINDO KWAK, AGE TEN)**



I THOUGHT IT WAS ACTUALLY  
BETTER THAT WAY.

A MISCREANT WHO  
KILLED HIS OWN FATHER...  
A PIECE OF TRASH THROWN  
OUT BY HIS OWN FAMILY.

THERE WAS NO PLACE LEFT  
FOR ME TO LIVE EVEN IF I TRIED  
TO REHABILITATE MYSELF AS  
A KIND, COMPASSIONATE PERSON.  
NOT THAT I WANTED TO, ANYWAY.

WHEN I WAS BACK IN SOCIETY,  
I ENDED UP IN THE SAME KINDS OF FACILITIES



CONSTANTLY FOUGHT  
THE SAME FIGHTS...

I WAS IN AND OUT OF  
PENITENTIARIES MORE OFTEN  
THAN I HAD EVER BEEN IN SCHOOL.



THEN ONE DAY, THERE WAS A GUY WHO  
STARTED FOLLOWING ME AROUND.



HEY BRO, THANKS FOR  
YESTERDAY. MY NAME'S  
YONGJOON, HEHE~

HEY, YOU'RE GETTING OUT  
THE DAY AFTER TOMORROW, RIGHT?  
I'LL BE OUT IN A WEEK TOO...  
WHERE ARE YOU GONNA GO  
WHEN YOU GET OUT?  
YOU'RE NOT PART OF A GANG OR  
ANYTHING, ARE YOU?

A GANG?  
I'M NOT INTERESTED  
IN THAT KIND OF CRAP.  
I'M BUSY LOOKING FOR SOME  
PEOPLE I NEED TO FIND.

LOOKING FOR  
PEOPLE, BRO?

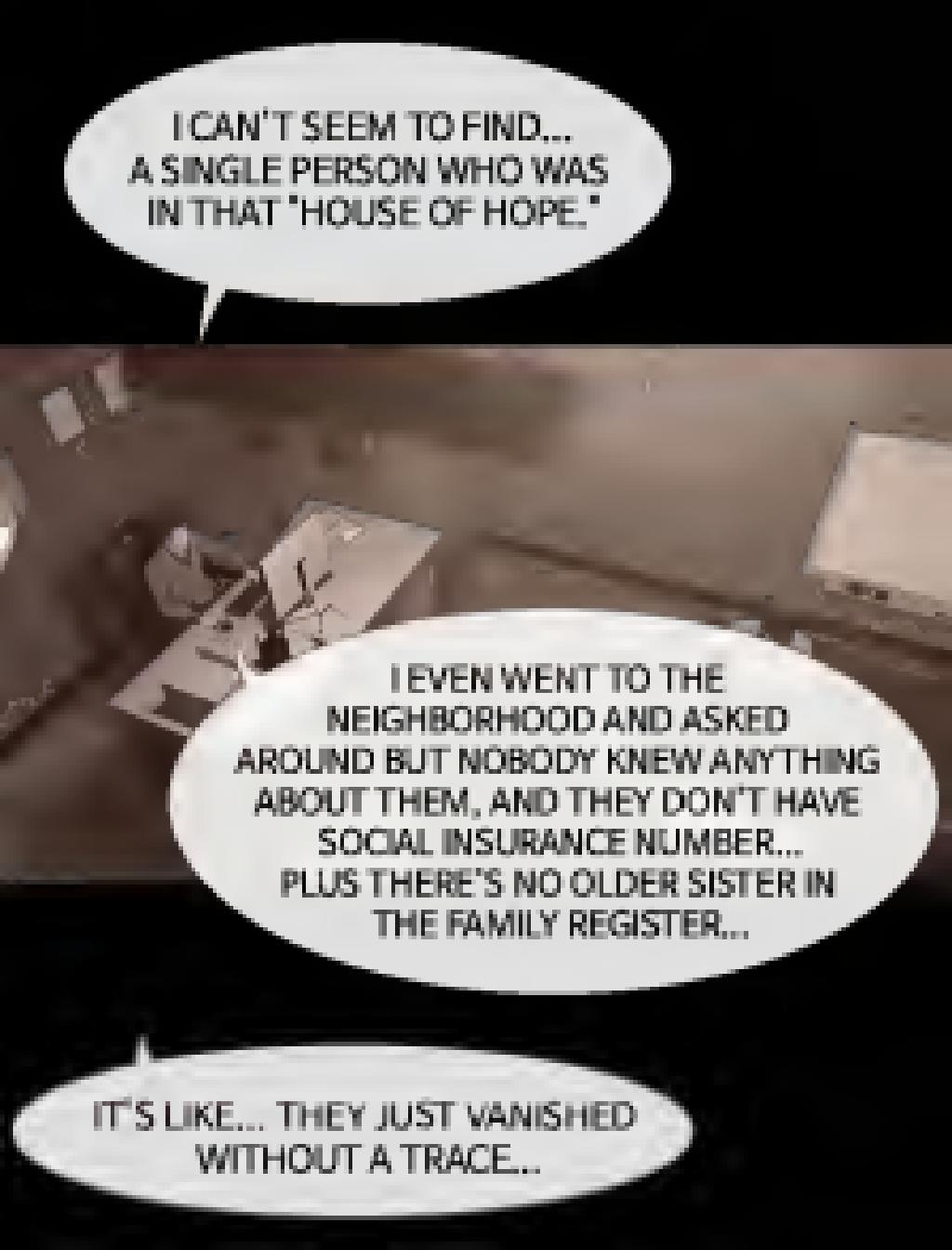
MY COUSIN RUNS THIS PLACE  
THAT SPECIALIZES IN FINDING  
PEOPLE, BRO.

HEY, YOU'RE GETTING  
BLOOD ON MY CLOTHES.

THANKS TO HIM, I FOUND OUT ABOUT  
A PLACE CALLED A DETECTIVE AGENCY,

AND NATURALLY,  
I ENDED UP WORKING THERE AS  
WE WERE HAVING LUNCH.

HE WAS THE ONLY PERSON I HAD AROUND  
WHO ACTUALLY BELIEVED ME WHEN I TOLD  
HIM ABOUT MY PAST.



I CAN'T SEEM TO FIND...  
A SINGLE PERSON WHO WAS  
IN THAT "HOUSE OF HOPE."

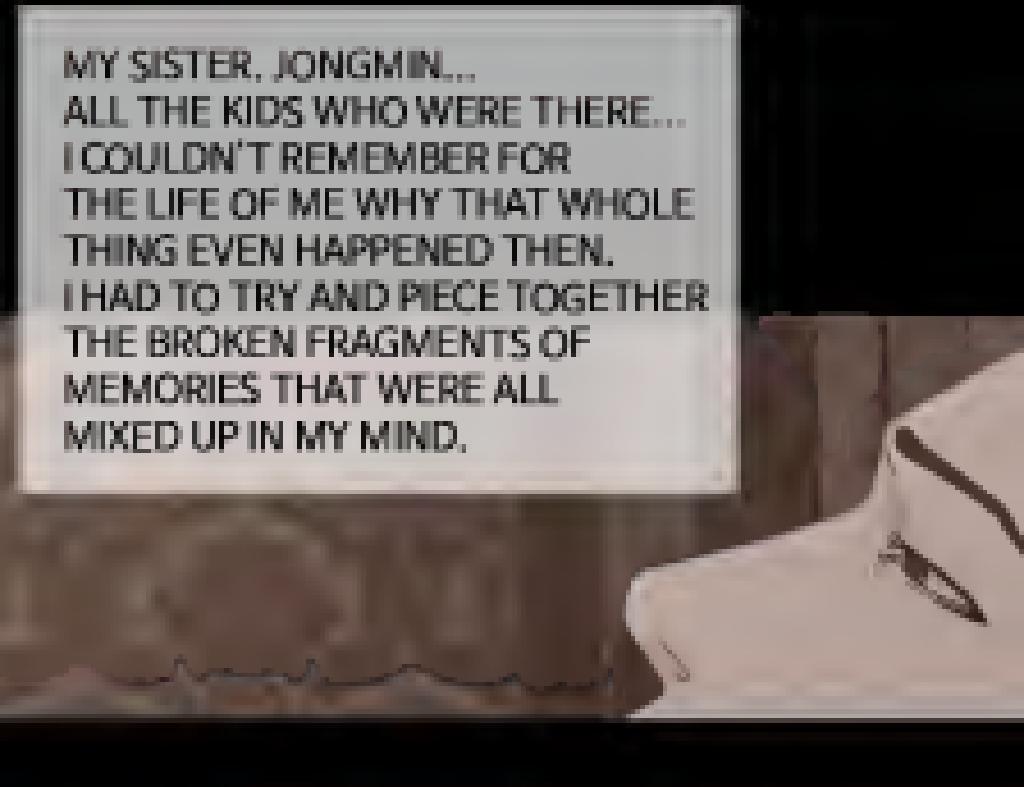
I EVEN WENT TO THE  
NEIGHBORHOOD AND ASKED  
AROUND BUT NOBODY KNEW ANYTHING  
ABOUT THEM, AND THEY DON'T HAVE  
SOCIAL INSURANCE NUMBER...  
PLUS THERE'S NO OLDER SISTER IN  
THE FAMILY REGISTER...

IT'S LIKE... THEY JUST VANISHED  
WITHOUT A TRACE...

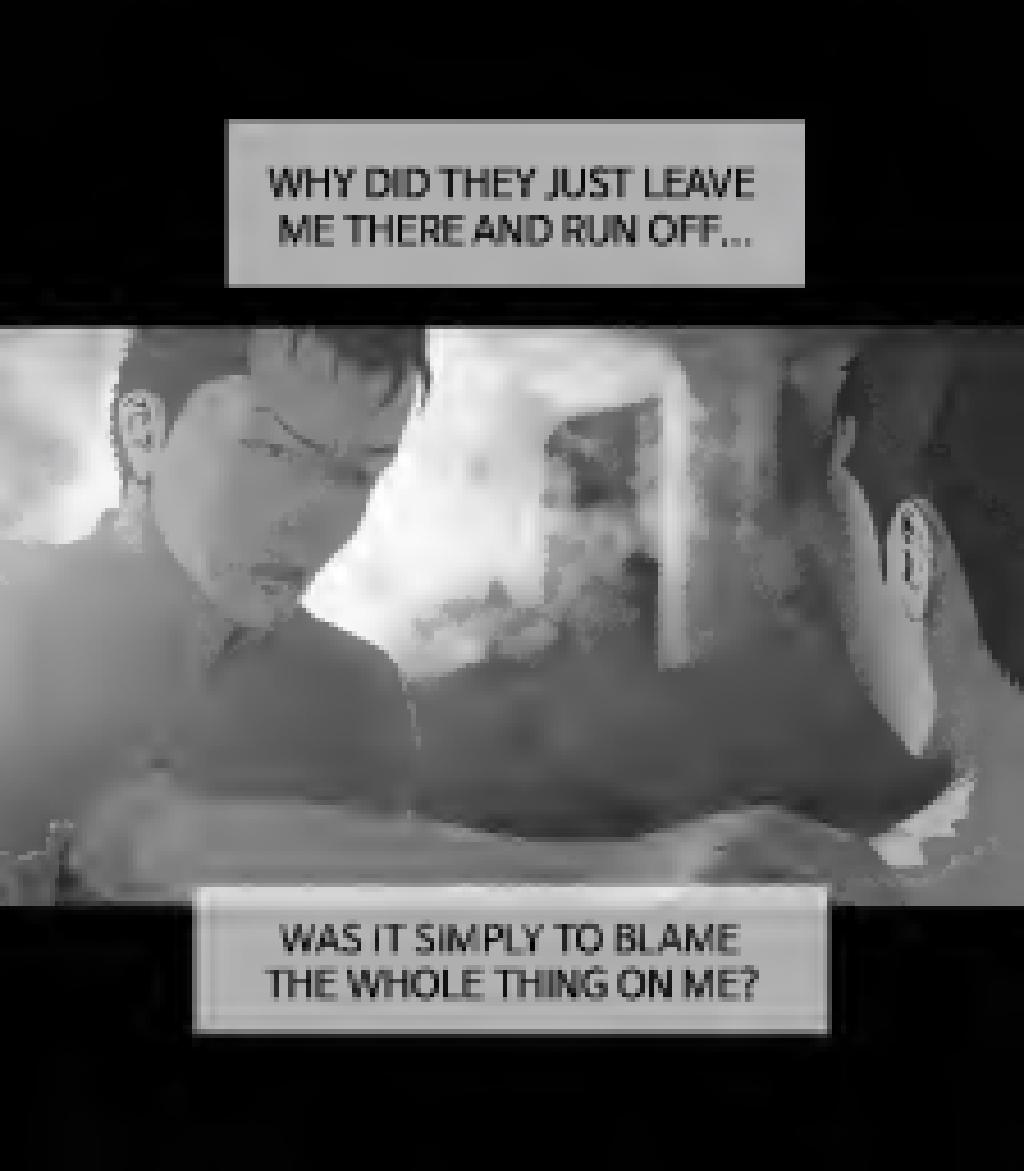
ASIDE FROM THEIR NAMES...  
IS THERE ANYTHING ELSE AT ALL  
THAT YOU REMEMBER?  
LIKE ANY RELATIVES?



WHEW~  
NOPE.



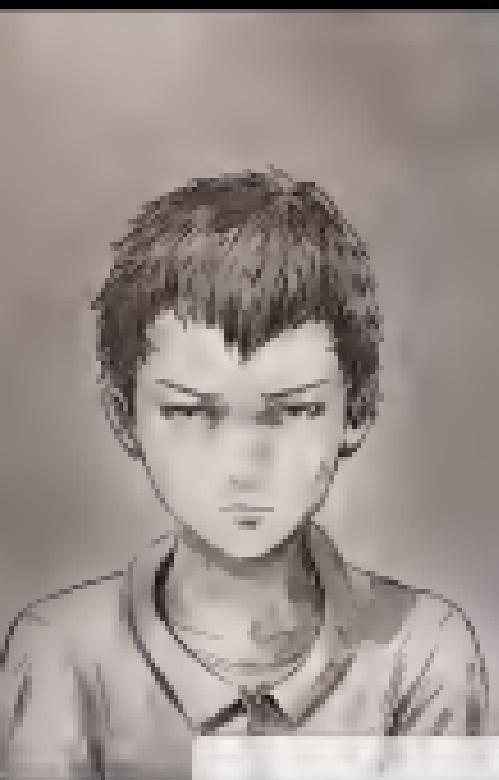
MY SISTER, JONGMIN...  
ALL THE KIDS WHO WERE THERE...  
I COULDN'T REMEMBER FOR  
THE LIFE OF ME WHY THAT WHOLE  
THING EVEN HAPPENED THEN.  
I HAD TO TRY AND PIECE TOGETHER  
THE BROKEN FRAGMENTS OF  
MEMORIES THAT WERE ALL  
MIXED UP IN MY MIND.



WHY DID THEY JUST LEAVE  
ME THERE AND RUN OFF...

WAS IT SIMPLY TO BLAME  
THE WHOLE THING ON ME?

A MISCREANT WHO KILLED HIS OWN FATHER.  
THE FATHER HIMSELF A DEMON WHO  
EXPERIMENTED ON AND ABUSED CHILDREN.



LEAVING ME LIKE THIS TO LIVE  
A LIFE WHERE IT WOULD BE  
HARD FOR ME TO EVER BE  
ACCEPTED ANYWHERE...

DID MY SISTER REALLY ABANDON ME,  
AND DID JONGMIN REALLY PIN THIS  
WHOLE THING ON ME?

GG

SIS!



JUST SO THEY COULD BE HAPPY?

BECAUSE THE LAW WOULDN'T  
BE SO HARD ON A NINE-YEAR-OLD KID?

IS THAT REALLY THE ONLY  
EXPLANATION FOR ALL THIS...



15 YEARS...

THE STATUTE OF LIMITATIONS  
HAS ALMOST EXPIRED.

A dark, atmospheric scene featuring a man with a mustache and a trench coat, looking over his shoulder with a worried expression. He is surrounded by a dense, glowing cloud of small, bright lights, possibly stars or distant galaxies, which creates a sense of depth and mystery.

THEY SHOULD'VE VISITED ME...  
AT LEAST ONCE BY NOW...

IF THEY LEFT KOREA THAT DAY...  
THEN THERE'S NO WAY TO FIND  
THEM FROM HERE.

A group of four people are standing in front of a large, bright, glowing object that looks like a planet or a star system. The scene is set at night with city lights visible in the background.

HEY BRO - OVER HERE,  
LOOK.

SERIOUSLY, YOU'VE GOTTA  
CHECK THIS OUT...



SHOULD I JUST STOP LOOKING  
FOR THEM NOW...?

BRO...

HEY... LOOK, BRO.  
YOU'RE EMBARRASSING  
HER...

HUH?



IT'S SO FUNNY HEARING  
YOU CALL HIM "BRO,"  
YONGJOON.

HE LOOKS LIKE HE COULD BE  
YOUR YOUNGER BROTHER.

I TOLD YOU SHE  
COULD BE JUST YOUR STYLE,  
DIDN'T I, BRO?



I'VE HEARD A LOT  
ABOUT YOU FROM  
YONGJOON.  
I'M EUNHEE YOO.

BINDO...  
RIGHT?

I MET A GIRL WHOSE NAME...  
AND FACE RESEMBLED MY SISTER.



HUH? MAN,  
THIS IS THE FIRST  
TIME I'VE SEEN YOU  
BLUSH. ARE YOU  
STARTING TO FEEL  
SOMETHING, BRO?  
HAHAHAHA

FEEL SOMETHING? HAH...  
THE LIGHT'S JUST  
RED OVER HERE.



MAYBE THAT'S WHY...  
I FELT LIKE SHE WAS FAMILY.

I FELT AT PEACE WHENEVER I WAS WITH HER.

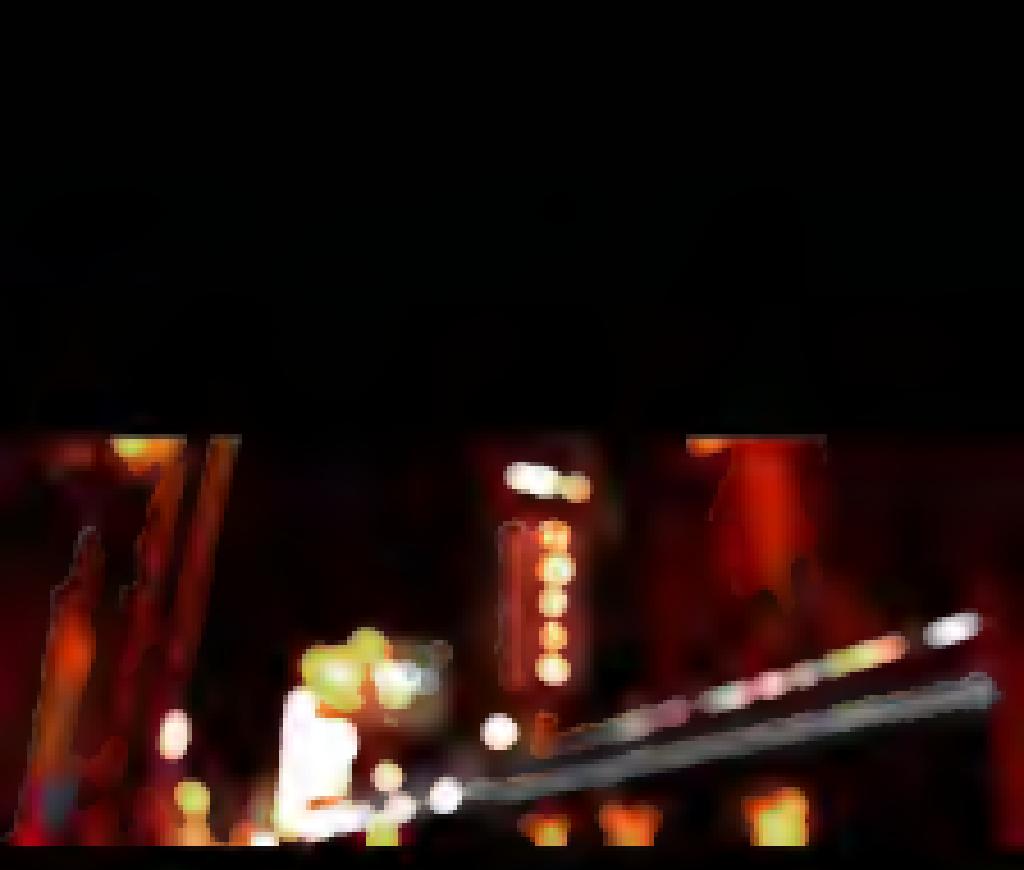


WE SHARED SO MANY STORIES TOGETHER,  
AND GOT TO BE REALLY CLOSE

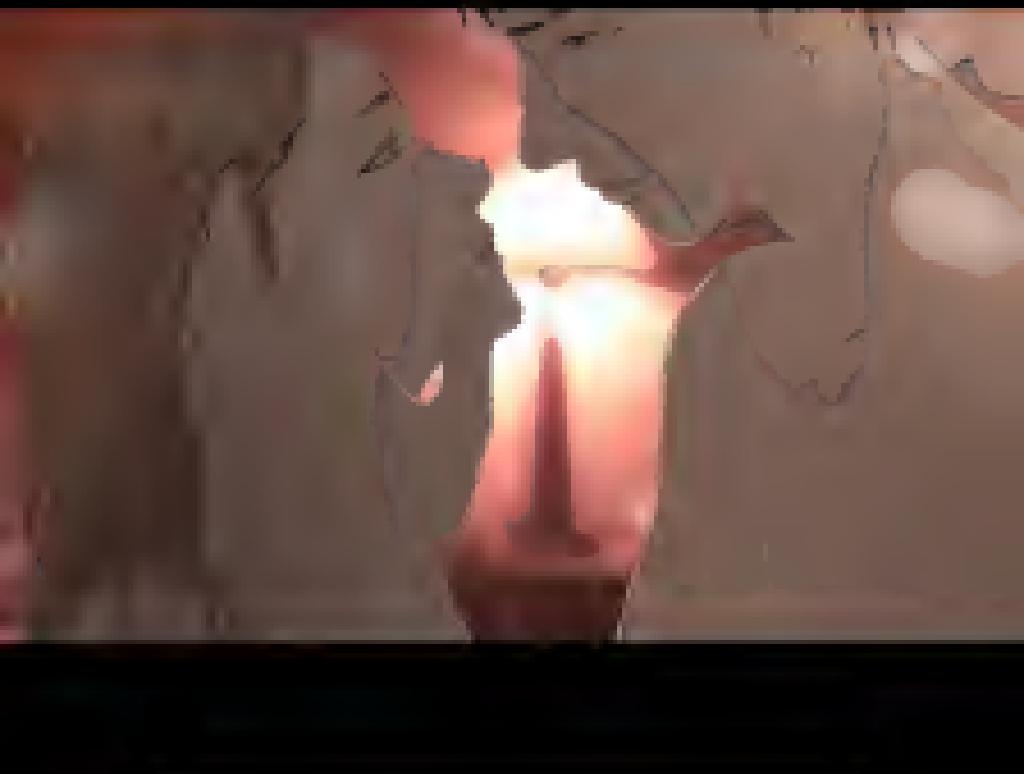
SHE NEITHER SYMPATHIZED WITH  
NOR WAS AFRAID OF MY PAST.  
SHE TOLD ME THAT SHE ONLY  
LOOKED AT ME AS I WAS RIGHT THEN.



IT FELT LIKE A SINGLE RAY OF  
LIGHT HAD FINALLY SHONE DOWN  
ON MY LIFE AFTER I HAD BEEN DUMPED  
INTO THE WORLD LIKE A PIECE OF GARBAGE



I JUST WANTED TO FORGET EVERYTHING  
AND LIVE MY OWN LIFE.



WITH LOVE AND TRUST,  
SHE HELD ME IN HER ARMS IN  
SPITE OF ALL MY SHORTCOMINGS



AND EVEN THOUGH I WAS AFRAID FOR OUR FUTURE SINCE I WAS STILL AT THE BOTTOM OF THE WORLD, WE GREW TO DEPEND ON EACH OTHER MORE AND MORE.

WE BEGAN LIVING TOGETHER,  
AND NATURALLY ENDED UP  
STARTING A FAMILY.



BABE I'M...  
PREGNANT...



I WANTED TO LIVE LIKE A NORMAL PERSON.  
I DIDN'T WANT A LIFE LIKE MY DAD'S.



FROM THE WAY I HEARD,  
IT SOUNDS LIKE IT MUST BE A GIRL.

THEN, SHALL WE NAME  
HER YOOJIN?

I LIKE THAT.  
YOOJIN KWAK.

WE WERE POOR... BUT HAPPY.

AND  
I REALLY BELIEVED THAT WE'D BE EVEN  
HAPPIER IN THE FUTURE.

YOOJIN WAS BORN.

YOU DID IT,  
HONEY.



MY DAUGHTER, THE APPLE OF MY EYE

FOR MY DAUGHTER'S SAKE...  
I DECIDED TO STOP WORKING IN  
THIS BUSINESS.



FOR MY FAMILY...  
I WANTED TO START DOING  
SOMETHING BETTER.



A man with dark hair and a mustache is looking down at a large pile of yellow mandarin oranges. He is wearing a light-colored shirt. In the background, there are shelves with more fruit and a sign that says "Mandarin 5,000".

COULD YOU GIVE ME  
5,000 WON'S WORTH OF  
MANDARINS TOO, SIR?

WOULD SHE LIKE IT IF I STARTED  
WORKING AS A TRUCK DRIVER?

A black and white photograph of a man sitting in a car at night, looking up at a woman standing outside. The woman is wearing a dark coat and glasses, and she is holding a small object in her hand. The scene is lit by streetlights and the interior of the car.

WOW, YOU'RE COMING  
HOME EARLY TODAY?  
WHAT'S THE OCCASION?

THAT'S NO FUN~  
MAKING ME WAIT... HM, WHERE?  
THE GROCERY STORE ACROSS  
THE STREET? GET SOME MANDARINS  
WHILE YOU'RE THERE~

ALRIGHT, THEN~



YOOJIN~  
DADDY SAYS HE'S GOT  
SOME GOOD NEWS

MAYBE HE'S GOING TO  
QUIT THAT DANGEROUS  
JOB OF HIS.

HEH~ YOU KNOW WHAT?  
THIS IS THE FIRST TIME  
YOU'RE GOING TO PICK UP  
DADDY. YOOJIN~

LET'S TRY AND SURPRISE  
DADDY, OKAY?

V

R

K

S

S



I PUT IN A LOT  
FOR YOU!

THE BABY LOOKS JUST LIKE HER MOM...  
I MEAN, THE BOTH OF YOU. SHE'S SO CUTE!  
HAHA HAHA

HAHAHA  
THANK YOU.





AH... EXCUSE ME







SEE





HUH?  
I THINK THERE'S BEEN AN ACCIDENT  
ON THAT STREET OVER THERE!

AN ACCIDENT?

IT SEEMS LIKE  
THERE'S A CRAZY  
ACCIDENT EVERY DAY...

THE CAUSE OF THE ACCIDENT  
WAS SIMPLY FALLING ASLEEP  
AT THE WHEEL.



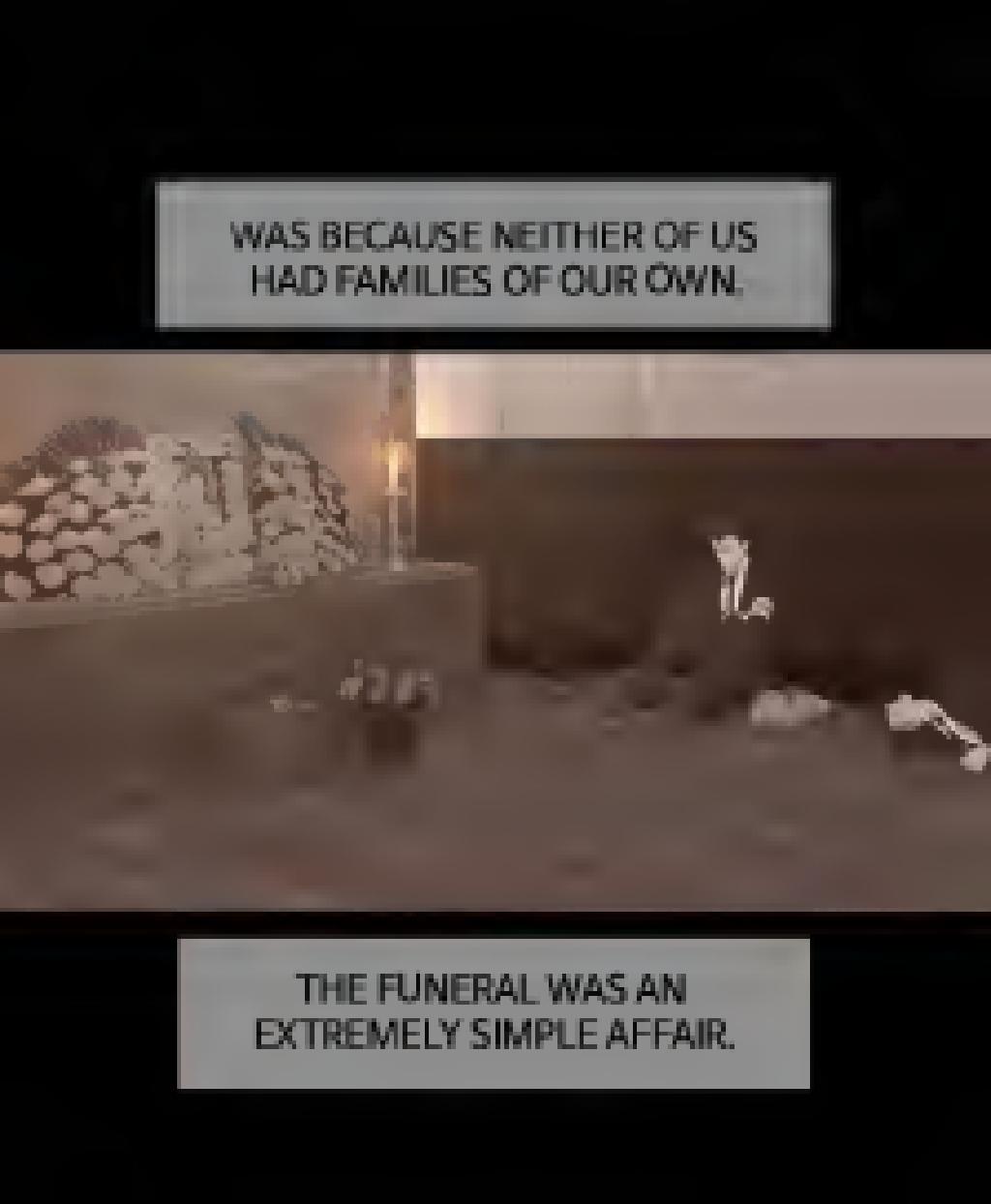
PEOPLE TOLD ME THAT EUNHEE  
PROBABLY SHOVED THE STROLLER  
AWAY AS HARD AS SHE COULD  
THE INSTANT BEFORE THE TRUCK HIT HER



IT ALL FELT SO FUTILE



ONE OF THE REASONS WHY EUNHEE AND  
I WERE ABLE TO START A FAMILY SO QUICKLY...



WAS BECAUSE NEITHER OF US  
HAD FAMILIES OF OUR OWN.

THE FUNERAL WAS AN  
EXTREMELY SIMPLE AFFAIR.

MY POOR LITTLE  
DAUGHTER...



YOUR MOTHER  
SAVED YOU...



W-WHEN DID HE  
GET HERE?



I DON'T THINK  
ANYONE ELSE WILL BE  
COMING NOW...

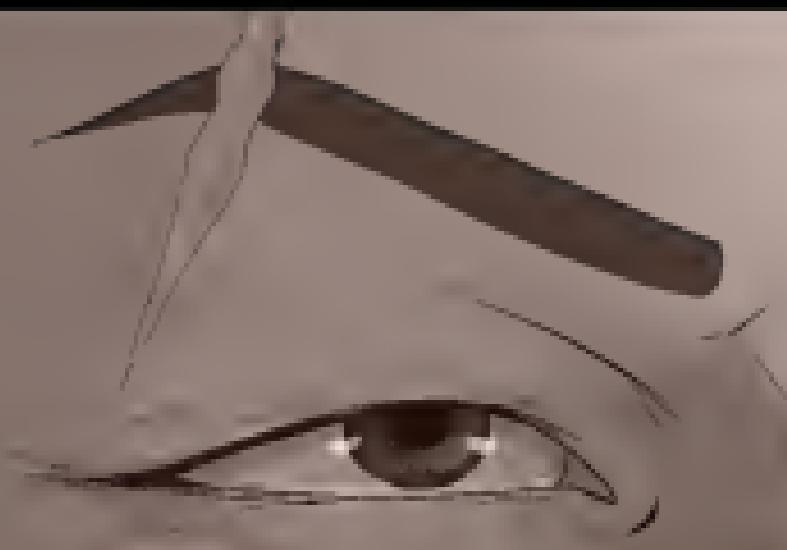
THANK YOU.  
BUT... WHO ARE...

A black and white photograph of a man with dark hair and a well-groomed mustache. He is wearing a dark, collared shirt. His head is turned to his right, looking over his shoulder with a slight smile. The background is blurred, showing what appears to be an indoor setting with warm lighting.

DON T YOU  
KNOW ME...?

I WAS A BIT SURPRISED TO SEE THE  
NAME OF MY SISTER-IN-LAW.

THE SCAR NEXT TO  
HIS RIGHT EYE



HAS IT BEEN LIKE  
17 YEARS?



THAT FAMILIAR RING

I HAD ALMOST FORGOTTEN.

A man in a dark suit and tie is shown from the chest up. He has a white, mask-like covering over his head and face, with only his eyes visible through cutouts. A speech bubble originates from his mouth.

BINDO...

A FACE THAT I SHOULD HAVE NEVER FORGOTTEN



J-JONGMIN?



YOU MUST BE SO  
HEART-BROKEN...



I'M JUST...  
SO SORRY...



Zombie Thriller

# DEAD DAYS

SUMMUM FANTASTIC SERIES 1

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0 - 3

written & directed  
D E Y  
Art directed  
D E Y  
Modelling  
D E Y, MEPP  
Coloring  
D E Y

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CONTINUED IN EPISODE 0-4...



LINE Webtoon

THE FOLLOWING IS A WORK OF FICTION.

# DEAD DAYS

Gumeun Fantastic Series 1



WELL.. ANYWAY..

JUST SLEEP ON IT AND  
GET BACK TO ME.



YOU'VE GOT YOUR DAUGHTER  
TO TAKE CARE OF NOW.. YOU CAN'T  
KEEP DOING THAT KIND OF WORK...

I'M TAKING GOOD CARE OF  
YOUR SISTER.



SHE'S STILL IN SHOCK FROM THAT  
INCIDENT BEFORE... I COULDN'T  
BRING HER HERE



I HAD NO OTHER CHOICE  
AT THE TIME.

I'LL HELP YOU OUT NOW..  
SO COME TO HAITI.. YOUR SISTER  
WILL BE HAPPY TOO...

BUT THINGS ARE PRETTY  
ROUGH OVER THERE, SO IT'LL BE  
HARD TO RAISE YOUR DAUGHTER  
PROPERLY... LEAVE HER WITH  
SOMEONE ELSE FOR NOW...  
I'LL LOOK INTO THAT TOO...

I'LL MAKE SURE YOU GET SETTLED  
IN AND HAVE A FRESH START.

IT'S TIME...  
PLEASE THINK ABOUT  
YOUR KID.

BINDO...

WAS THAT... JONGMIN...?

HOW DID HE FIND  
YOU HERE? DID HE ASK  
AT THE DETECTIVE  
AGENCY?



IS THIS WAY OF  
ASKING FOR MY  
FORGIVENESS..?

BUT DOESN'T IT SEEM  
STRANGE? ASKING YOU TO  
LEAVE YOUR DAUGHTER  
HERE AND RUN OFF  
TO HAITI...

BUT...  
HE SAID HE'LL HELP  
ME TAKE PROPER CARE  
OF HER...

HE WAS VERY...  
PERSUASIVE...

BINDOI! HOW CAN YOU  
LEAVE YOUR NEWBORN DAUGHTER  
HERE AND RUN OFF TO  
MAKE MONEY?



YONGJOON.

THEN, WHO'LL RAISE  
YOUR DAUGHTER? I MAY BE  
YOOJIN'S UNCLE, BUT STILL...

I'M NOT EVEN MARRIED YET...  
MY PARENTS WOULD FREAK OUT.  
WHAT KIND OF GIRL WANTS  
A GUY WITH A KID.... NO...  
YOU CAN'T DO THIS!

YONGJOON...

HM?

I... HAVE NO  
INTENTION OF ABANDONING  
MY DAUGHTER.

STORY

FINE~ THEN LET'S SAY  
YOU MAKE SOME MONEY AND SEND  
ME A BIT. BUT WHAT IF YOU SUDDENLY  
JUST DISAPPEAR?

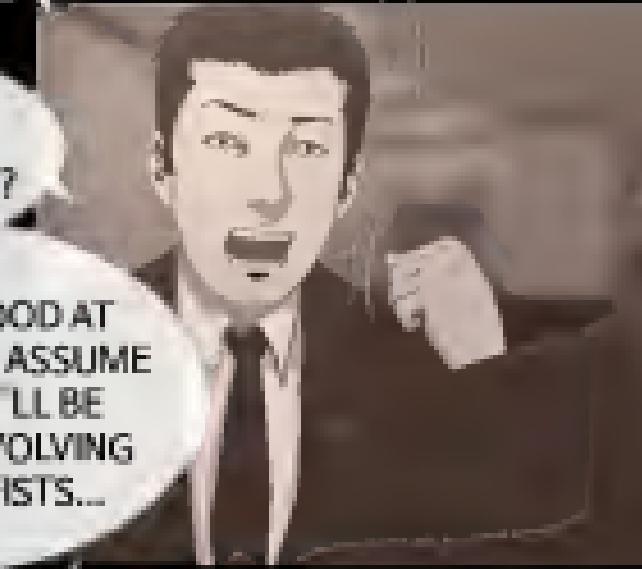
STORY



I'D BE STUCK  
WITH A KID AND NEVER  
GET MARRIED...

EUNHEE.. DON'T WORRY.  
I'LL NEVER LEAVE OUR  
DAUGHTER ALONE...

I'LL TAKE GOOD CARE OF HER FOR THE BOTH OF US...



AND TO BE HONEST,  
YOU DON'T HAVE THAT  
MANY OPTIONS.

I MEAN,  
DO YOU REALLY  
HAVE ANY SKILLS?

ALL YOU'RE GOOD AT  
IS FIGHTING, SO I ASSUME  
THIS NEW JOB'LL BE  
SOMETHING INVOLVING  
USING YOUR FISTS...

AND SINCE IT'S NEAR  
THE STATES, YOU'LL PROBABLY  
BE IN GUNFIGHTS AND STUFF...  
WHAT IF YOU ACCIDENTALLY  
GET SHOT?



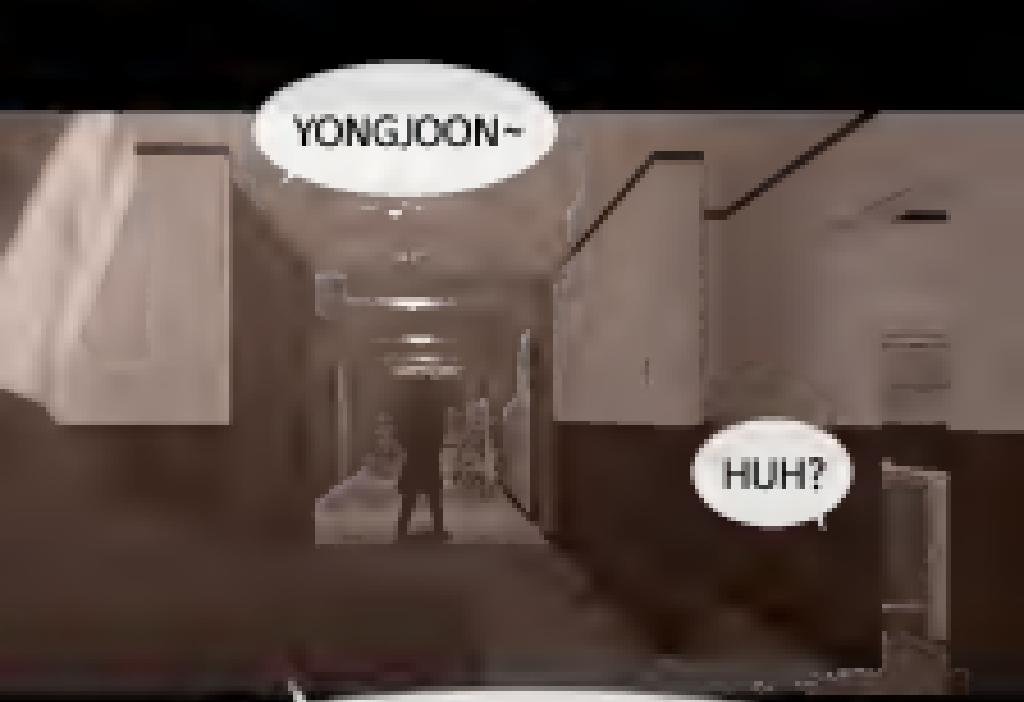
YONGJOON.

WHAT?

I'M NOT GOING  
ANYWHERE SO STOP  
FREAKING OUT.

HM...

BUT I FEEL LIKE YOU  
MIGHT. THIS FEELS LIKE SOME  
THIRD-RATE DRAMA. YOU KNOW  
HOW IT ALWAYS IS IN  
THE MOVIES...



YONGJOON-

HUH?

EVEN IF MY LIFE MAY BE LIKE A  
THIRD-RATE DRAMA...

BEFORE DEATH...

I DON'T INTEND ON  
WASTING THE LIFE I'VE  
NEVER LIVED...

IF YOU KEEP TALKING LIKE THAT...

THE PERSON LEFT BEHIND...

FEELS LIKE THEY'LL COLLAPSE AT ANY MOMENT...

*Death is the One*

# DEAD DAYS

DAVID FARRINGTON, DIRECTOR  
CINEMATOGRAPHY: DAVID L.

Zero



SIX YEARS LATER..



THIS MAY BE BORING FOR  
THOSE WHO ALREADY KNOW,  
BUT I'LL ASK YOU ALL TO LOOK AT  
THE SCREEN ONCE MORE.



ALRIGHT, LET'S GET STARTED.



The World's Population

## THE CURRENT WORLD POPULATION

7,244,000,000

IS ROUGHLY  
7.24 BILLION PEOPLE.

EACH DAY, PEOPLE IN CITIES THROW AWAY



A black and white photograph showing a massive, sprawling pile of garbage in a landfill. The trash is piled high in various mounds and ridges, filling the frame. The lighting creates strong shadows and highlights on the textured surface of the waste.

300,000 t

ROUGHLY 3.3 MILLION  
TONS OF GARBAGE.

LAST YEAR, THE AMOUNT OF CARBON DIOXIDE DISCHARGED WORLDWIDE



32.2 Gigaton

WAS 32.2 GIGATONS.

THIS IS AN IMAGE OF THE CARBON DIOXIDE  
DISTRIBUTION SHOT BY NASA.



AND THIS IS A VISUAL REPRESENTATION OF THE RISE IN SEA LEVELS AND TEMPERATURE.



FOLLOWING THIS RISE IN THE DEEP SEA SURFACE AND TEMPERATURE, EL NIÑO WILL CONTINUE UNABATED AND ALL KINDS OF NATURAL DISASTERS, INCLUDING TYPHOONS, WILL OCCUR VERY FREQUENTLY.

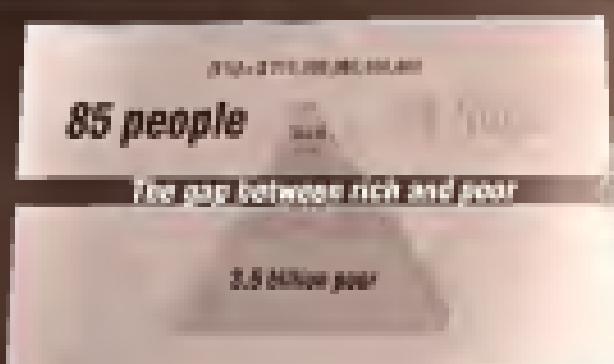
LIKEWISE, THE OVERALL AMOUNT OF CARBON DIOXIDE PURIFICATION IS DROPPING AND THE AMAZON FOREST, WHICH PRODUCES A QUARTER OF THE PLANET'S OXYGEN SUPPLY, IS BEING TORN DOWN AT A RATE OF 20,000 Km<sup>2</sup> EVERY YEAR.

THIS IS LEADING TO SEVERE PROBLEMS  
OF DISTRIBUTION OF WEALTH



AND CURRENTLY,  
MOST OF THE AMAZON IS BEING  
BOUGHT UP BY CORPORATIONS AND  
TURNED INTO FIELDS FOR BUILDING  
FACTORIES AND RAISING ANIMALS.

ENVIRONMENTAL ORGANIZATIONS ARE TRYING TO PROTECT THE FOREST, BUT PEOPLE IN THE COUNTRIES AFFECTED HAVE TO SELL THEIR LAND AND FORESTS TO ESCAPE FROM POVERTY, AND THEY THEMSELVES WANT TO BREAK FREE FROM THEIR RESTRICTED ENVIRONMENT AND ENJOY THE BENEFITS OF DEVELOPED CULTURE.



CURRENTLY, LESS THAN 1% OF THE WORLD'S WEALTHIEST PEOPLE POSSESS 110 TRILLION DOLLARS IN ASSETS, WHICH IS 65 TIMES THE ASSETS OF THE 3.5 BILLION POOREST PEOPLE ON THE PLANET COMBINED. AND THIS IS ONLY EXPECTED TO GET MORE SEVERE, SINCE THE 85 RICHEST PEOPLE IN THE WORLD POSSESS MORE WEALTH THAN HALF OF THE WORLD'S POPULATION COMBINED.

YOU COULD BASICALLY SAY THAT THE DESTRUCTION AND PRESERVATION OF NATURE ITSELF IS IN THEIR HANDS.

NEXT, WE HAVE POPULATION DECREASE.



AT THE MOMENT, ONE CHILD UNDER  
THE AGE OF FIVE DIES EVERY THREE SECONDS  
DUE TO STARVATION.

ONE PERSON IS MURDERED  
EVERY 61 SECONDS.



ONE PERSON DIES IN A CAR  
ACCIDENT EVERY 26 SECONDS.



AND ONE PERSON COMMITS  
SUICIDE EVERY 39 SECONDS.



SOUTH KOREA CURRENTLY HAS THE  
HIGHEST SUICIDE RATE OF ANY OECD NATION.

WITH SEVERE MATERIALISM AND INDIVIDUALISM OVERTAKING THE WORLD, THE FOCUS IS TURNING TOWARDS THE GAP IN WEALTH BETWEEN THE RICH AND THE POOR

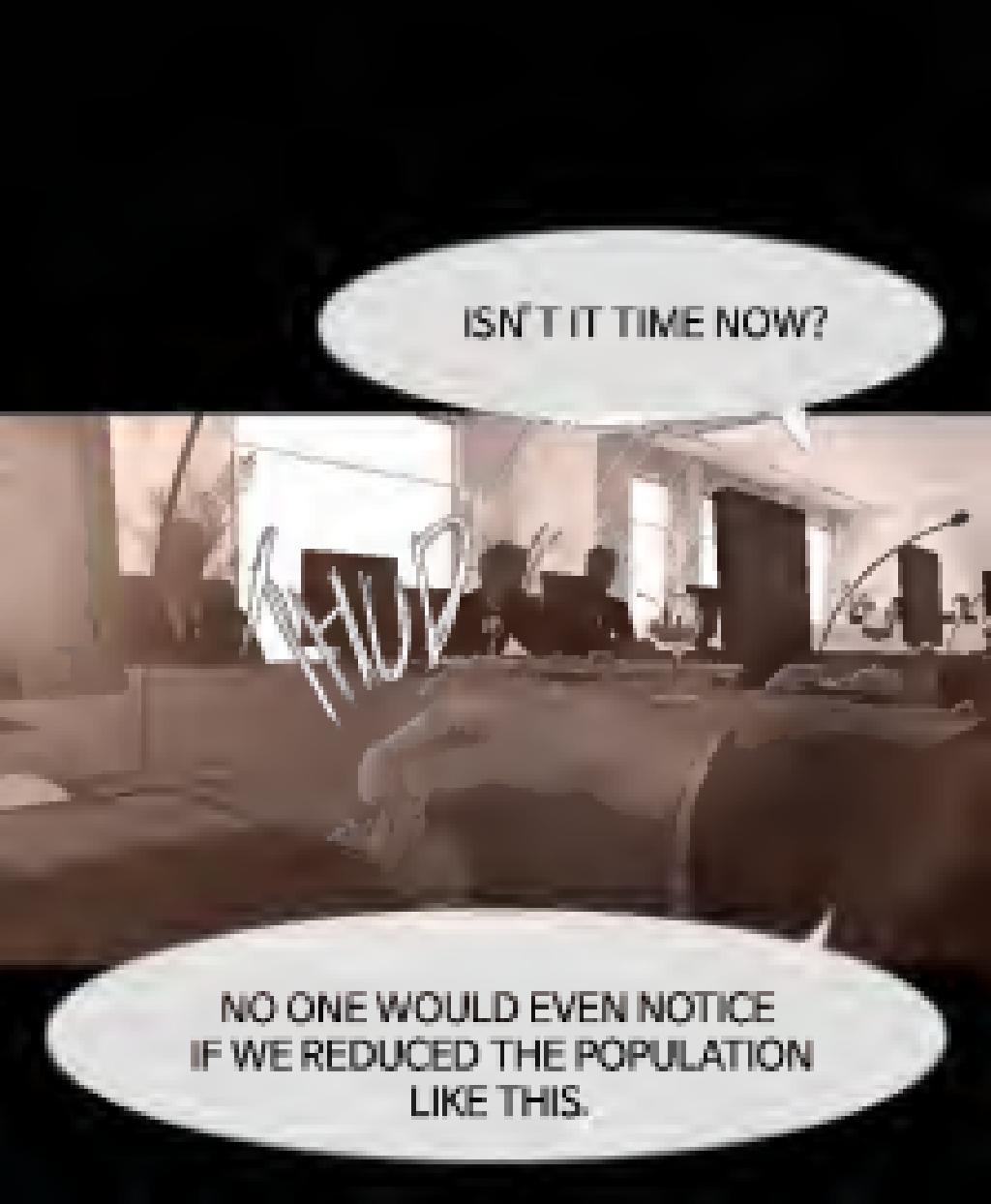


Crisis

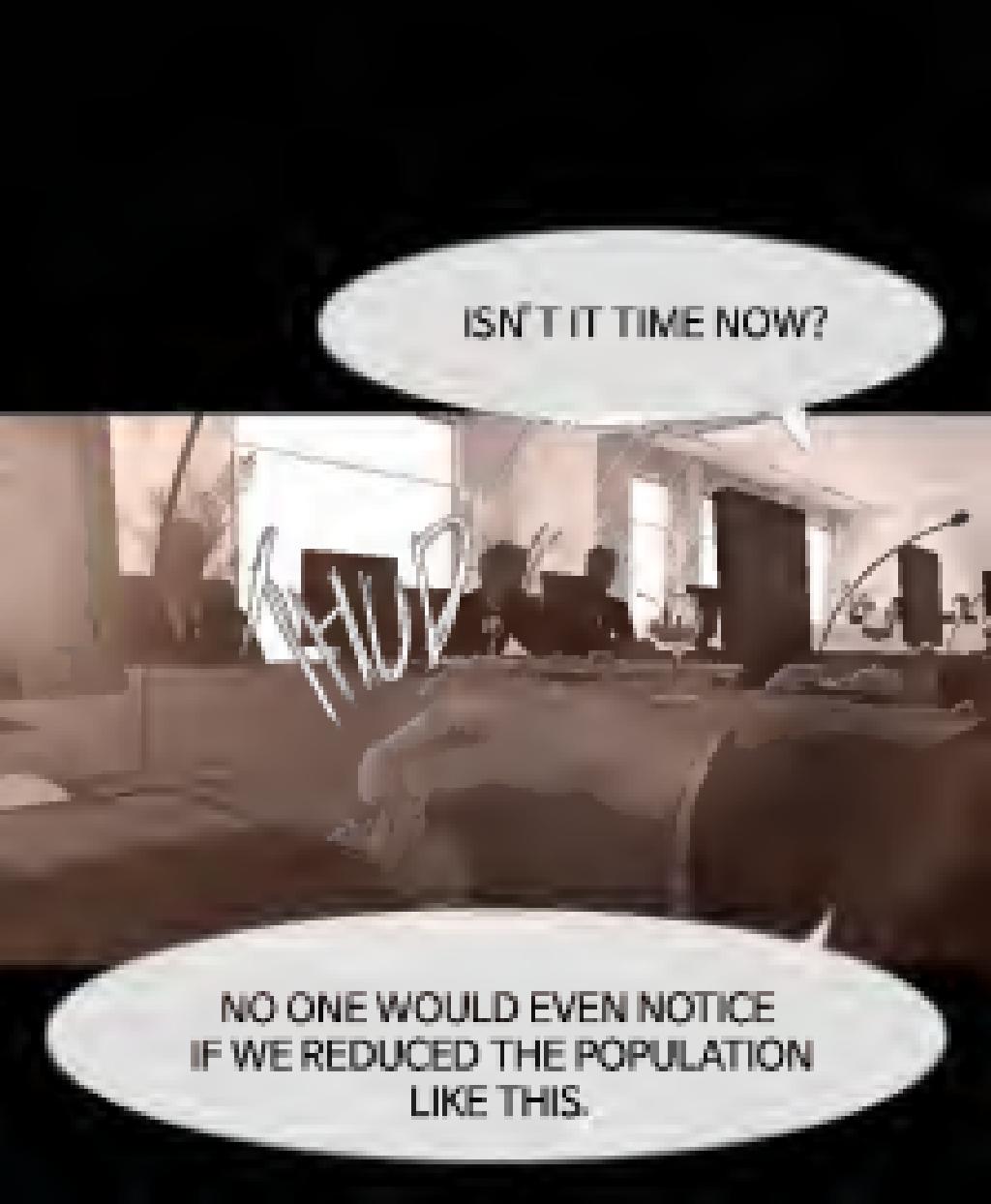
AND ENVIRONMENTAL POLLUTION AND DEPLETION OF RESOURCES ARE MAKING PROSPECTS GRIM FOR IMPROVING OUR LIFESTYLES AND PEACEFULLY COEXISTING WITH NATURE.



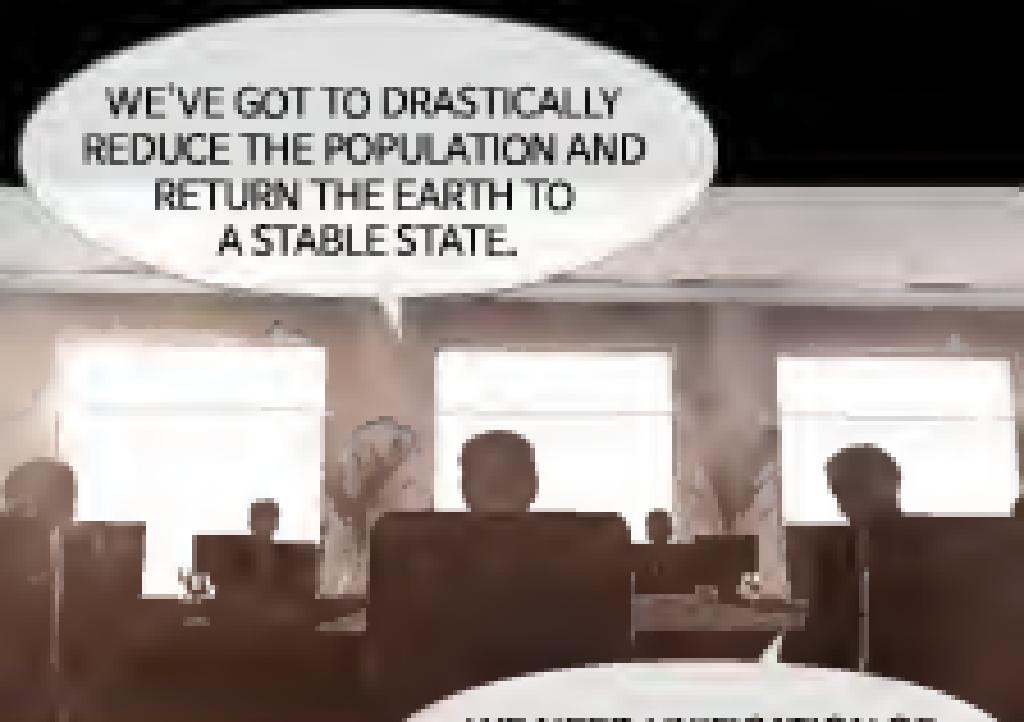
THAT IS ALL.



ISN'T IT TIME NOW?



NO ONE WOULD EVEN NOTICE  
IF WE REDUCED THE POPULATION  
LIKE THIS.



WE'VE GOT TO DRASTICALLY  
REDUCE THE POPULATION AND  
RETURN THE EARTH TO  
A STABLE STATE.

WE NEED UNIFICATION OF  
THE NEW WORLD.



YEAH. EVEN IF YOU DIVIDE  
THE GENERATIONS WITH CAPITAL,  
THE YOUNGER PEOPLE WILL START TO  
REBEL AND HARM THE INNOCENT  
GROUPS WHO ARE DEVOTED TO US.



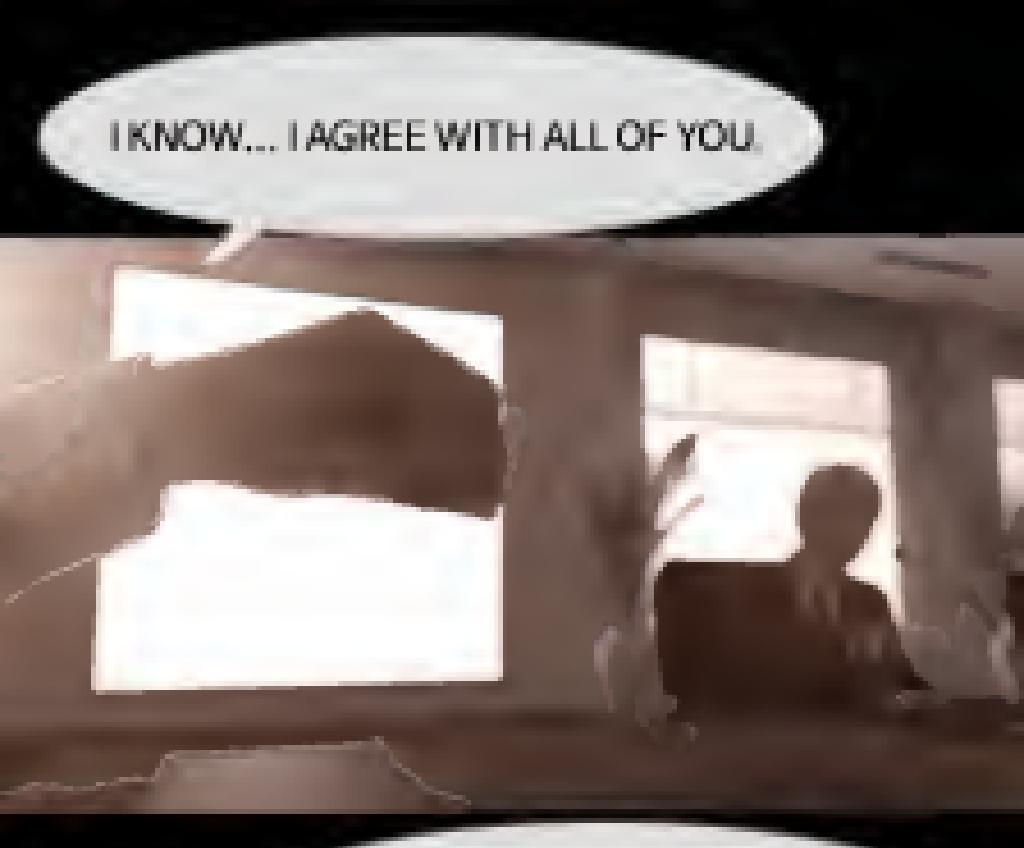
HOW LONG DO WE HAVE TO  
STAND BY AND WATCH AS THOSE  
IDIOTIC CORPORATIONS STUFF THEIR  
OWN FACES WHILE THE EARTH IS  
BEING DESTROYED?

THAT'S RIGHT.  
WHO WILL BALANCE THINGS  
IF WE JUST MAKE EVERYONE  
SELFISH AND NO ONE IS  
PUNISHED?

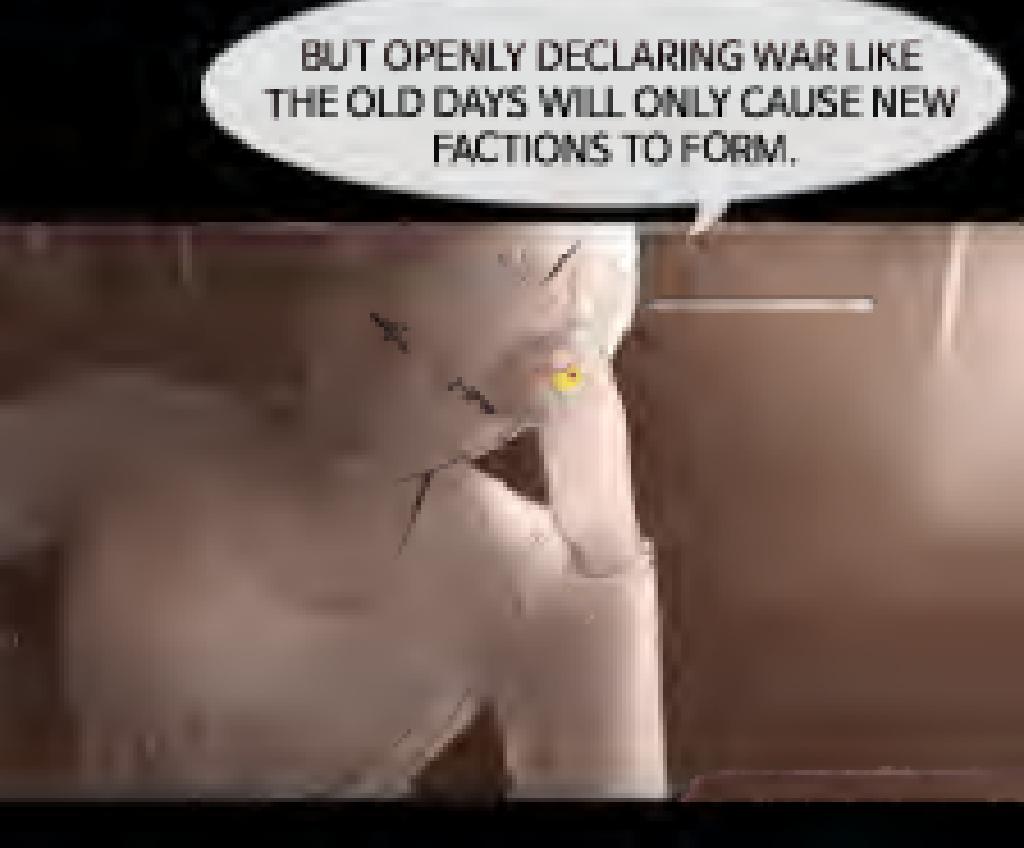


IS THIS THE PLAN WE  
DEvised THIRTY YEARS AGO?

HOW MUCH LONGER ARE  
WE GOING TO WAIT FOR OUR  
OWN DEMISE?



I KNOW... I AGREE WITH ALL OF YOU.



BUT OPENLY DECLARING WAR LIKE  
THE OLD DAYS WILL ONLY CAUSE NEW  
FACTIONS TO FORM.



DON'T CONCERN  
YOURSELVES TOO MUCH. AFTER ALL  
WE DO CONTROL THE FLOW OF 55%  
OF THE WORLD'S CAPITAL.

A black and white illustration of a woman with short hair, wearing a light-colored top. She is holding a small flag with yellow, pink, and red colors in her right hand. A speech bubble originates from her mouth, containing the following text.

AND I'VE HEARD THAT A  
COMMITTEE BELOW US IS  
ONCE AGAIN ADVANCING A  
POPULATION REDUCTION PLAN...

YOU ARE AWARE WHAT HAPPENED  
THE LAST TIME WE ACTED TOO PUBLICLY...

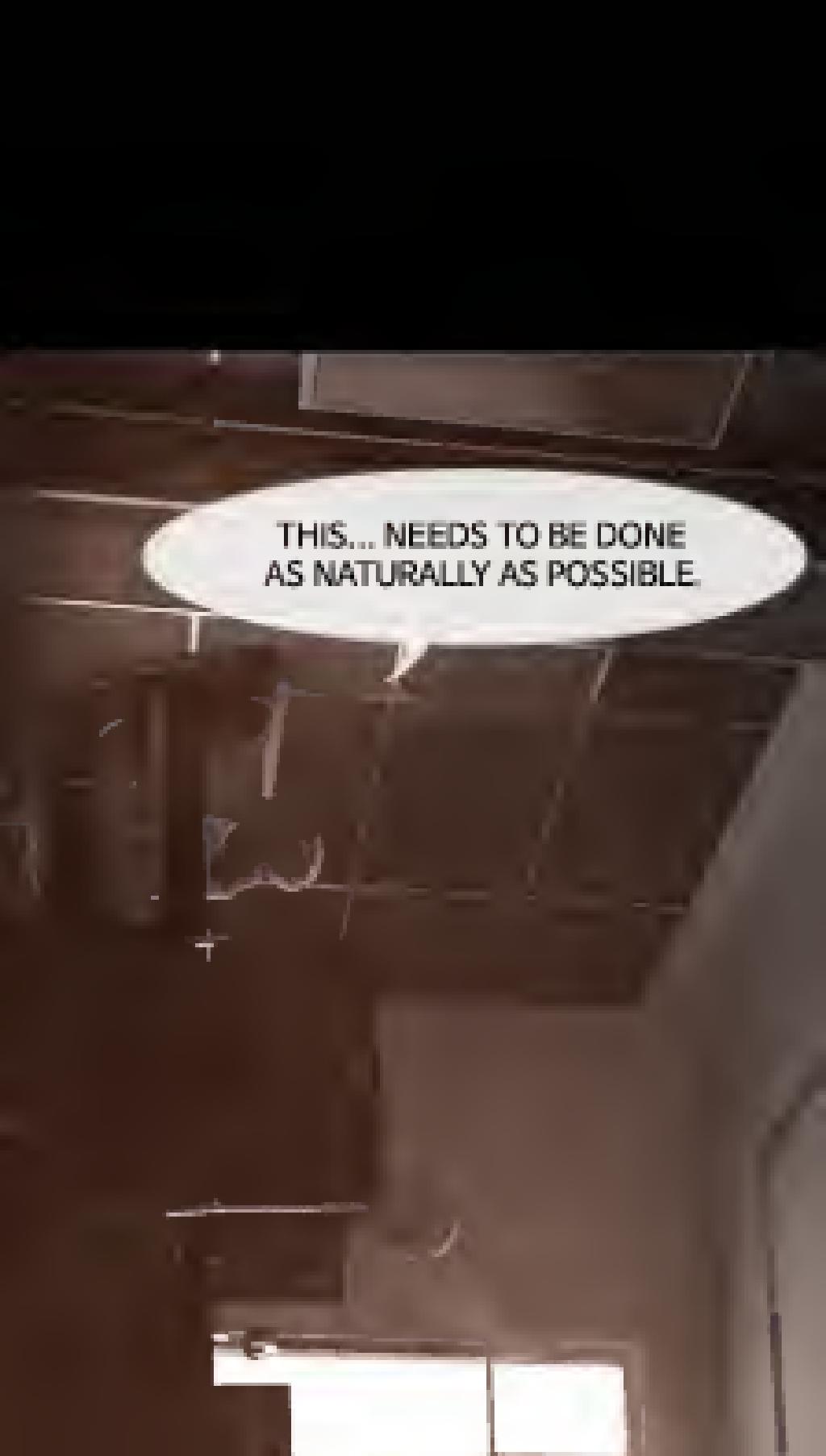
AREN'T YOU?

MR. ROXBOURNE?



BE CAREFUL.

HM...

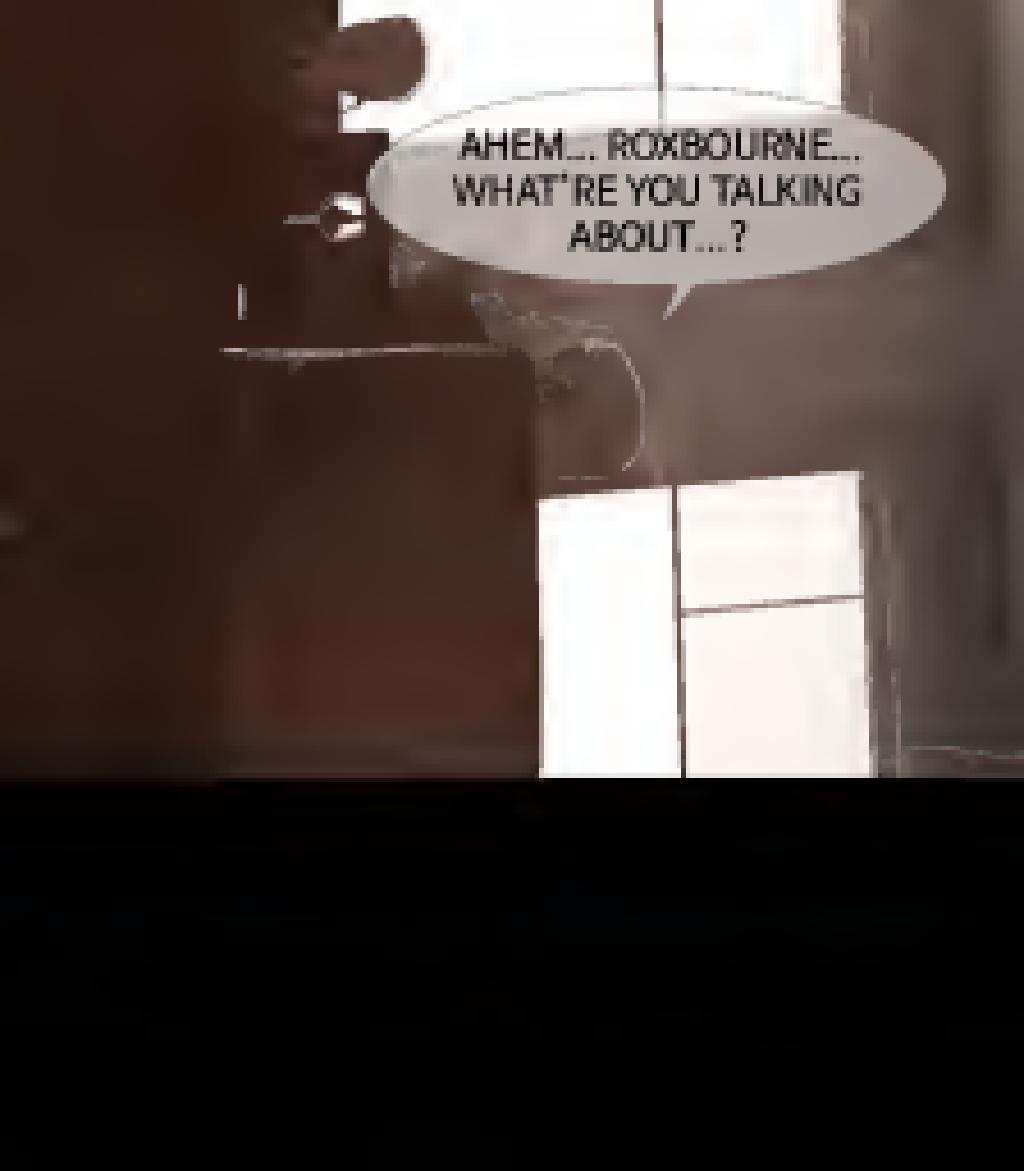


THIS... NEEDS TO BE DONE  
AS NATURALLY AS POSSIBLE.



AREN'T YOU GETTING TIRED...

OF DOING EVERYTHING  
NATURALLY?



AHEM... ROXBURNE...  
WHAT'RE YOU TALKING  
ABOUT...?



EVERYONE... HAVE YOU ALL HEARD  
OF THE CRITICAL PHENOMENON?

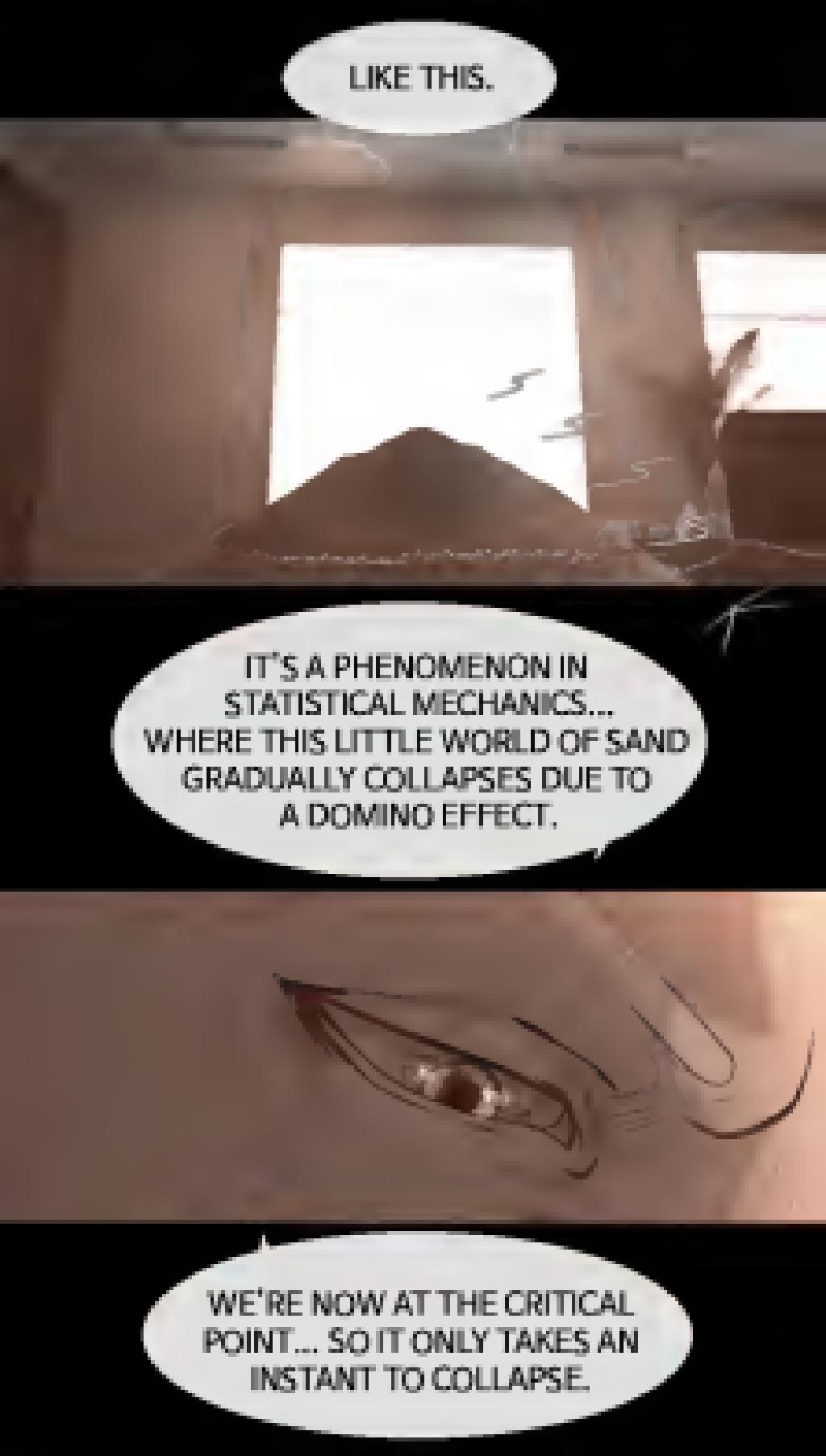
IF YOU KEEP PILING UP GRAINS  
OF SAND ONE AT A TIME...



AND IT REACHES A SHARP  
POINT AT THE TOP...  
IT WILL COLLAPSE SOMEDAY...

THE CRITICAL POINT...  
IS AT THAT POINTY TIP...

WHERE EVEN A SINGLE  
GRAIN OF SAND AFFECTS THE  
ENTIRE STRUCTURE.



LIKE THIS.

IT'S A PHENOMENON IN  
STATISTICAL MECHANICS...  
WHERE THIS LITTLE WORLD OF SAND  
GRADUALLY COLLAPSES DUE TO  
A DOMINO EFFECT.

WE'RE NOW AT THE CRITICAL  
POINT... SO IT ONLY TAKES AN  
INSTANT TO COLLAPSE.



AND WE HAVE  
THE POWER...



TO PUT WHATEVER WE WISH  
AT THE TOP OF THIS WORLD.



WHEN THE WORLD IS  
AT ITS MOST CHAOTIC,

LIKE A SAVIOR.



A black and white photograph of a man in a workshop, focused on creating a large sand sculpture. He is wearing a light-colored t-shirt and shorts, and is bent over, working on the base of the sculpture. The workshop has wooden walls and a large window in the background. A speech bubble originates from the top left of the image, containing the text.

THAT'S WHY WE DECIDED TO  
PILE THESE GRAINS OF SAND UP  
A BIT MORE QUICKLY.



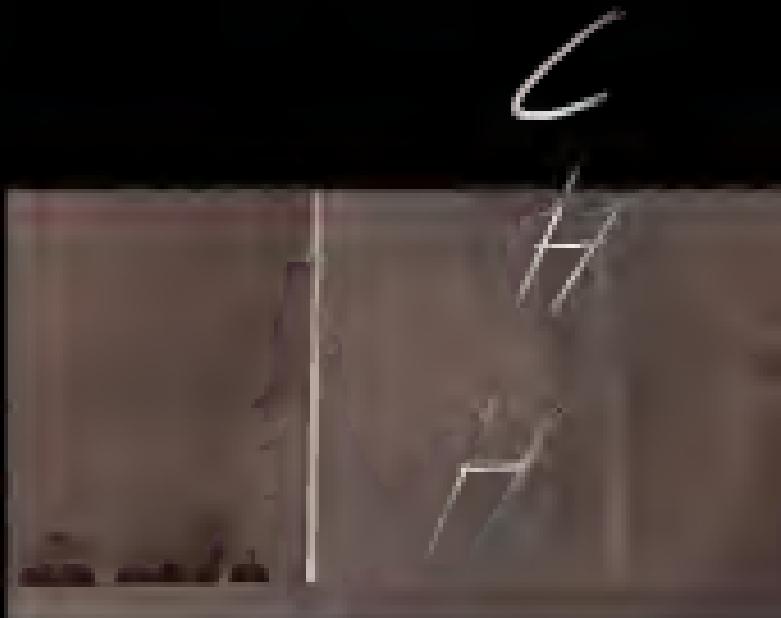
AND, EVERYONE... I...

FORGOT  
ABOUT THIS...



SEAL  
THE ROOM.

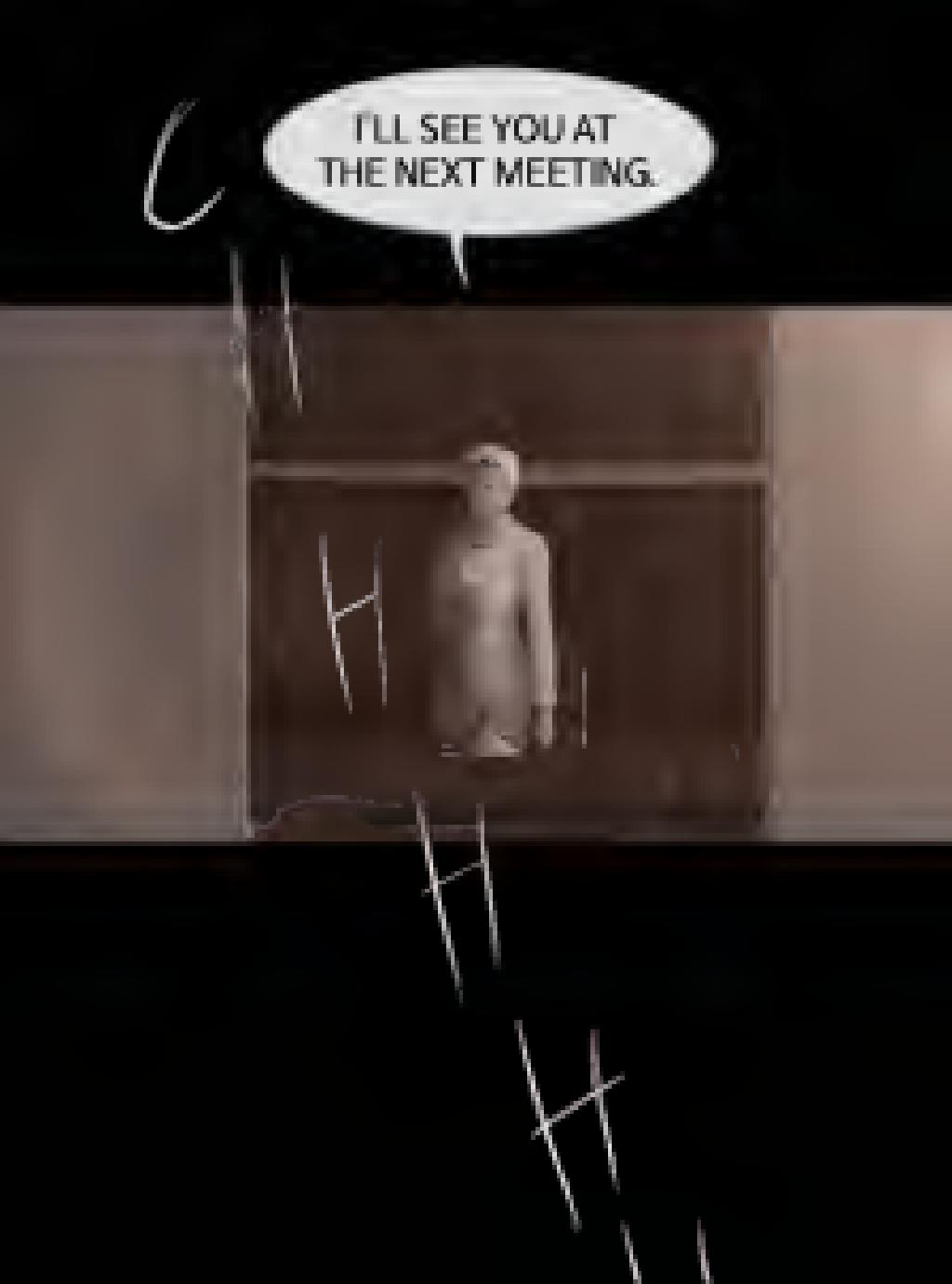






THE COMMITTEE MEMBERS  
OVER THERE MAY LEAVE NOW.

I'LL SEE YOU AT  
THE NEXT MEETING.







HUH?  
WHY'S SHE KEEPING  
US FROM HEARING  
AGAIN?

DOESN'T IT SEEM LIKE SHE'S SEALING  
OFF MEETINGS A LOT MORE THAN  
USUAL LATELY?

IT'S PROBABLY  
BECAUSE OF ROXBOURNE...

IS THIS A SIGN OF INTERNAL  
CRACK AMONGST US NOW?

WHY CAN'T WE JUST LEAVE  
THINGS THE WAY THEY ARE...?



ALRIGHT,  
COME IN!  
MISTER J.

URF  
HJK

HEY.. ISN T THIS  
THE FIRST TIME SHE S INVITED AN  
OUTSIDER INTO A MEETING?

YEAH...  
THAT'S STRANGE...

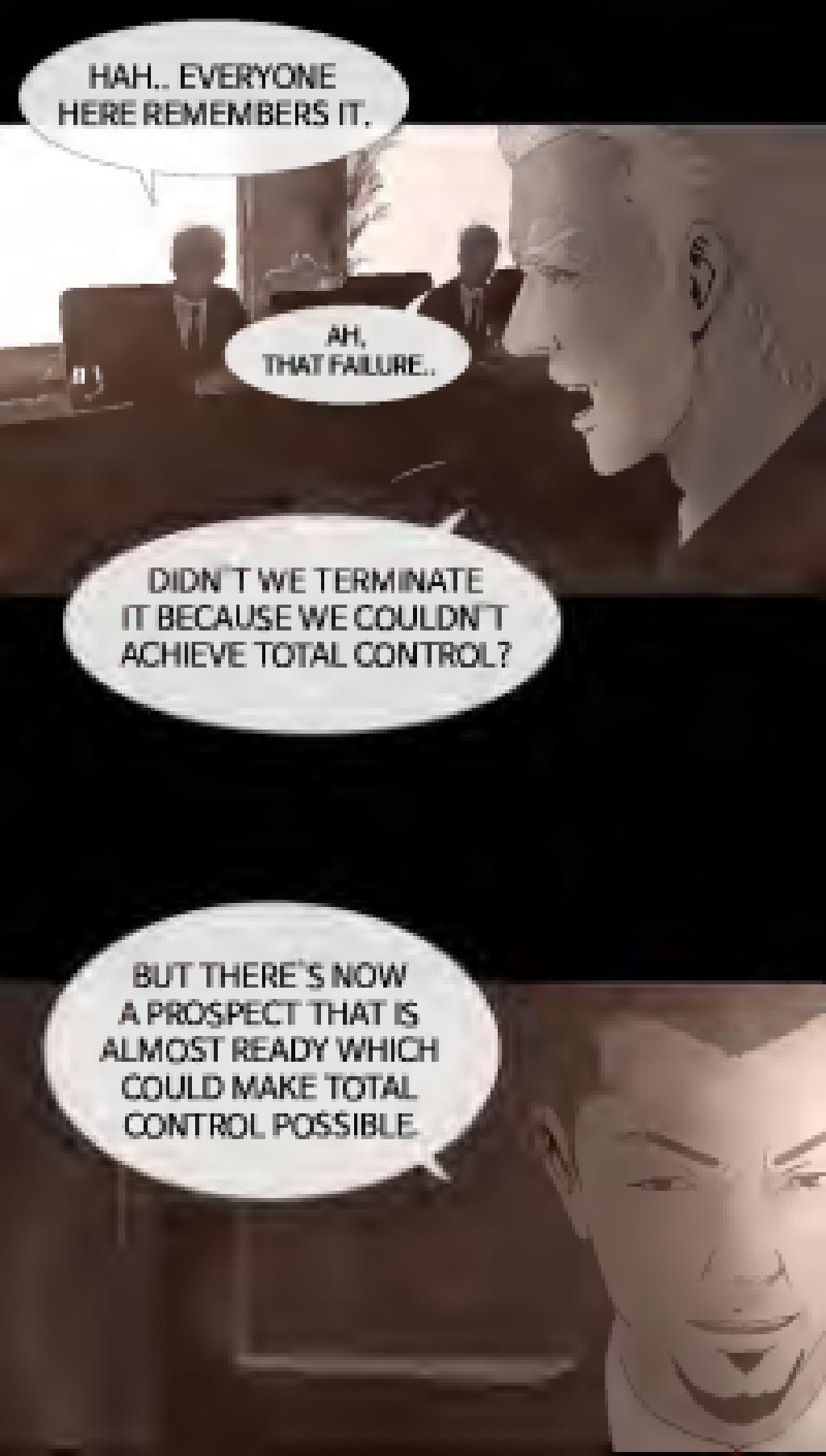


HELLO THERE...



YOU CAN CALL ME 'J.'

DOES ANYONE REMEMBER  
THE VISION OF THE SLAVE  
PROJECT FROM THIRTY  
YEARS AGO?



HAH.. EVERYONE  
HERE REMEMBERS IT.

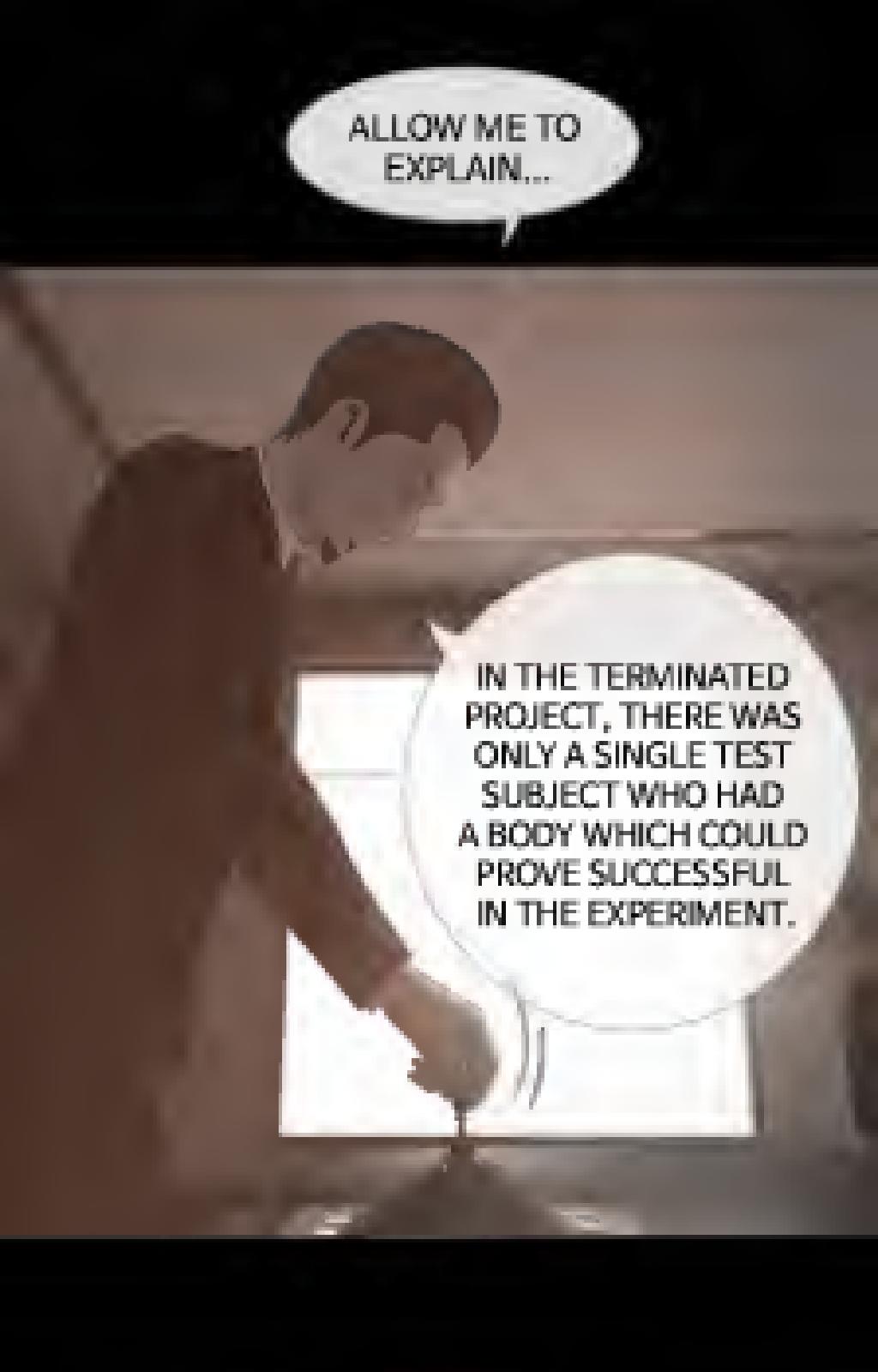
AH,  
THAT FAILURE..

DIDN'T WE TERMINATE  
IT BECAUSE WE COULDN'T  
ACHIEVE TOTAL CONTROL?

BUT THERE'S NOW  
A PROSPECT THAT IS  
ALMOST READY WHICH  
COULD MAKE TOTAL  
CONTROL POSSIBLE

A black and white photograph of a man with dark hair, wearing a dark suit jacket over a white shirt and a dark tie. He is positioned in the lower right foreground, facing towards the center-left of the frame. He is holding a dark microphone in his right hand, which has a visible ring on the ring finger. His left hand is partially visible at the bottom of the frame. The background is dark and out of focus, showing some architectural details like a balcony railing.

WHAT?  
WHAT'RE YOU  
TALKING ABOUT...?



ALLOW ME TO  
EXPLAIN...

IN THE TERMINATED  
PROJECT, THERE WAS  
ONLY A SINGLE TEST  
SUBJECT WHO HAD  
A BODY WHICH COULD  
PROVE SUCCESSFUL  
IN THE EXPERIMENT.

A BODY WHICH COULD  
BE SUCCESSFUL?

TWINKY

TWINKY

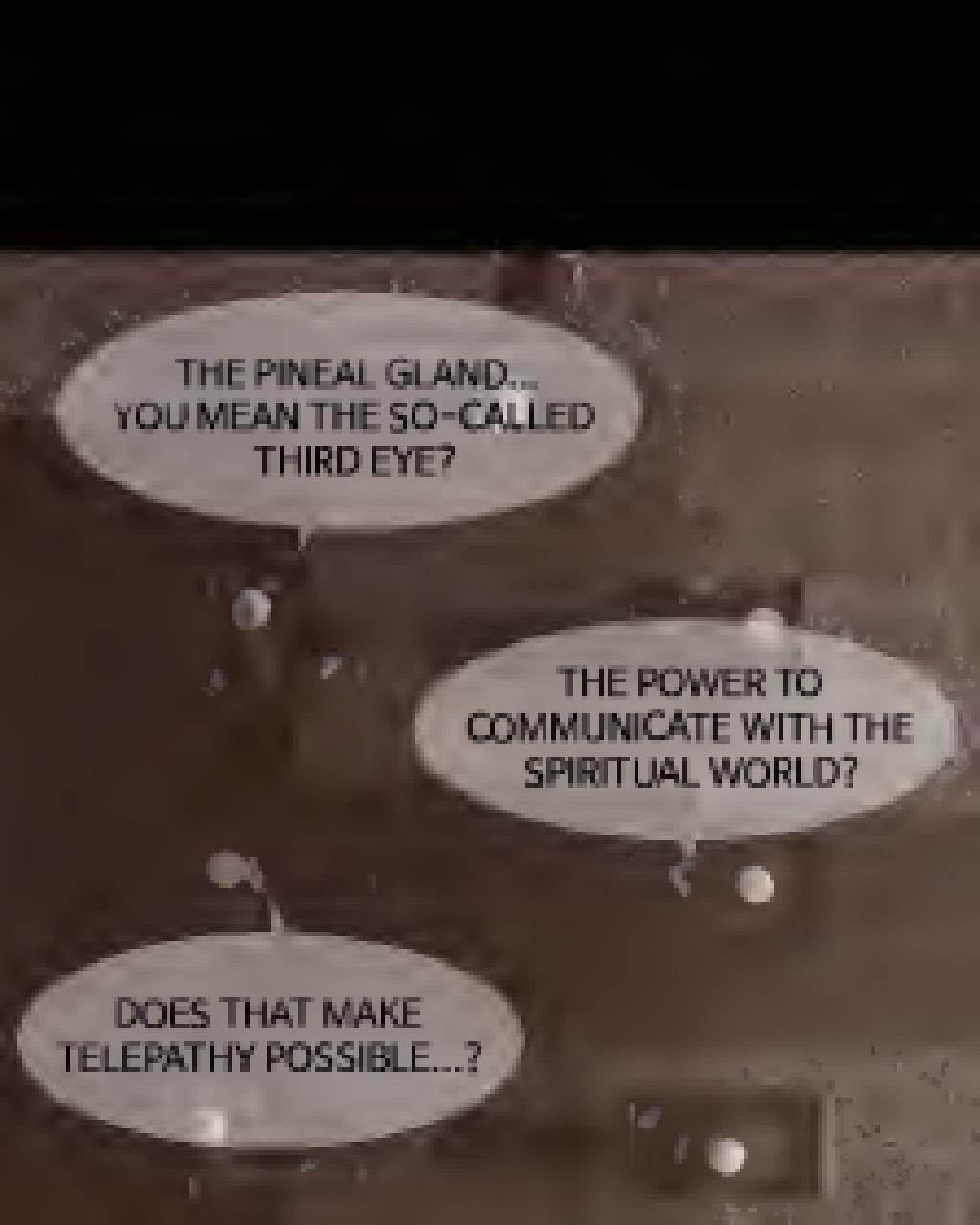


DON'T KEEP US  
IN SUSPENSE, HURRY UP  
AND TELL US...

I'LL TRY EXPLAINING IT  
A DIFFERENT WAY. THAT TEST SUBJECT...



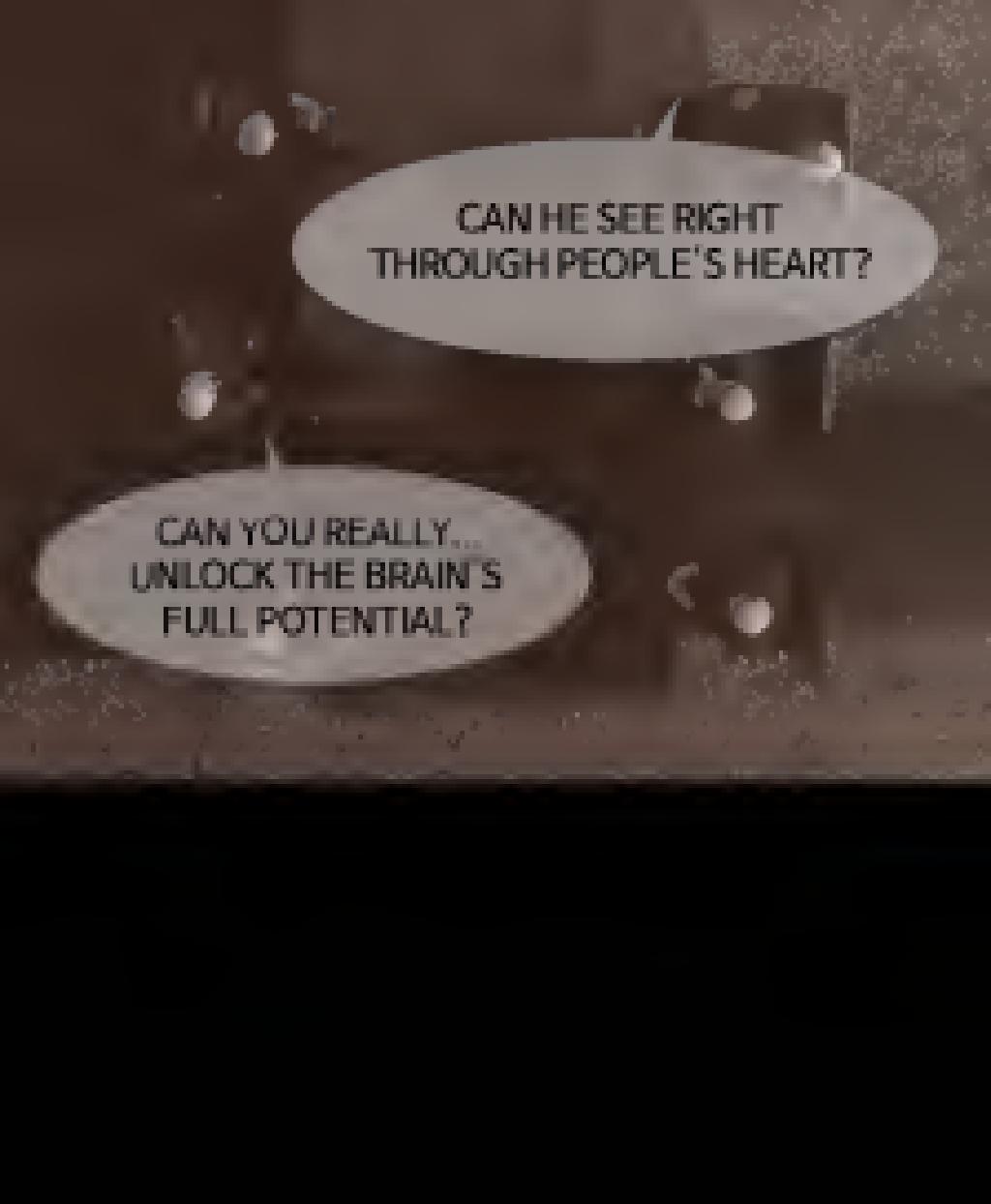
WAS ABLE TO  
ACTIVATE THE BRAIN'S  
PINEAL GLAND.



THE PINEAL GLAND...  
YOU MEAN THE SO-CALLED  
THIRD EYE?

THE POWER TO  
COMMUNICATE WITH THE  
SPIRITUAL WORLD?

DOES THAT MAKE  
TELEPATHY POSSIBLE...?



CAN HE SEE RIGHT  
THROUGH PEOPLE'S HEART?

CAN YOU REALLY...  
UNLOCK THE BRAIN'S  
FULL POTENTIAL?



IF THIS EXPERIMENT  
SUCCEEDS, A BLOOD SAMPLE  
FROM THIS TEST SUBJECT



MAY GIVE YOU ALL THE GODLIKE  
POWERS YOU'VE ALL BEEN SEEKING.

IN OTHER WORDS,  
YOU'LL BE ABLE TO  
CONTROL PEOPLE...



AH... DID I GIVE AWAY  
A BIT TOO MUCH INFORMATION?



THAT'S ALRIGHT...  
J. ONLY THE 13 OF US HERE  
KNOW ABOUT IT...



AH, RIGHT... I'M USUALLY SO  
SENSITIVE TO NUMBERS...  
COME TO THINK OF IT...

THERE ARE  
14 OF US...

I MUST BE GETTING  
OLDER TOO.



ROXBURNE?

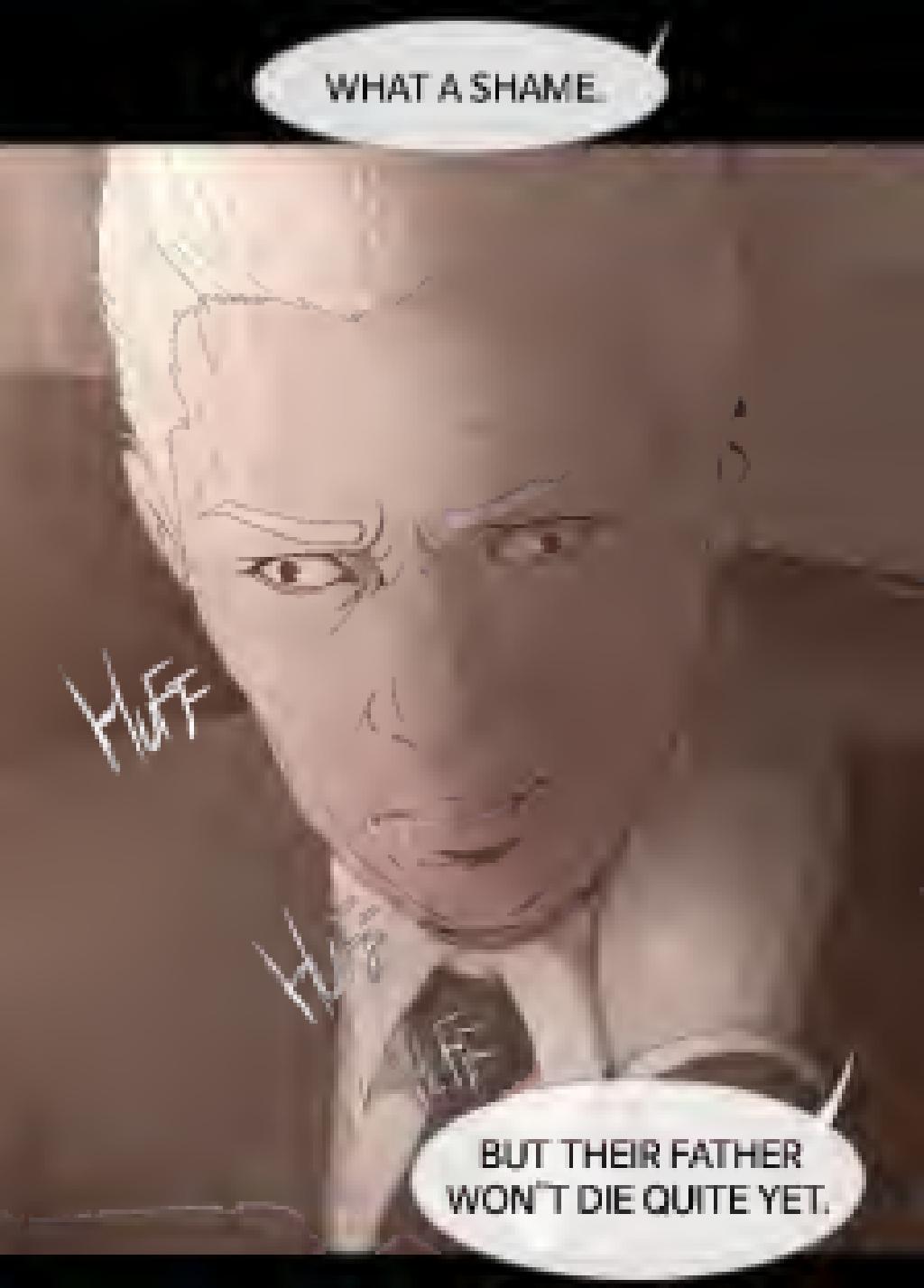
UH... UGH...  
I-IF YOU DO THIS, MY SONS  
WILL COME AFTER YOU...

A black and white photograph of a man sleeping peacefully. He is wearing glasses and has a mustache. A speech bubble is positioned above his head, containing the word "UGH!".

UGH!

AH.. RIGHT.. YOUR SONS...

LAST I HEARD,  
THEY WERE GOING TO SEND  
YOUR WILL TO A LAWYER OVER  
AN INHERITANCE DISPUTE...



WHAT A SHAME

BUT THEIR FATHER  
WON'T DIE QUITE YET.

KILLING LIVING CREATURES FOR  
NO REASON IS A CRIME, ROXBOURNE...

ISN'T THAT RIGHT? J.



SO WHAT'S THE PLAN?

WHAT?



WHAT'S THE PLAN?  
J.

AH.. HAH..  
RIGHT...

Zombie Thriller

# DEAD DAYS

GUMELIN FANTASTIC SERIES 1

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written & directed  
D E Y  
Art directed  
D E Y  
Modeling  
D E Y, MPP  
Coloring  
D E Y  
Assistant  
Kinchoco, R.

CONTINUED IN EPISODE 0-5...



LINE Webtoon

KILLING LIVING CREATURES  
FOR NO REASON IS A CRIME  
ROXBURNE...

DO YOU UNDERSTAND THAT NOW?



THE FOLLOWING IS A WORK OF FICTION.

# DEAD DAYS

---

Gumeun Fantastic Series



DON'T BE ALARMED,  
EVERYONE.

THIS DRUG THAT I HAS CREATED IS  
BEING USED IN CLINICAL TRIALS ON  
PRISONERS IN THE NUEL PENITENTIARY...

AND IT'S VERY  
EFFECTIVE.

IT MAKES MURDERERS, RAPISTS AND  
ALL KINDS OF PSYCHOPATHS AS DOCILE  
AS LAMBS.

WE INJECTED HIM WITH  
THE MAXIMUM DOSAGE TO MELT  
THE HIPPOCAMPUS,  
WHICH CONTROLS THE BRAIN'S  
MEMORIES.

HUD



NOW, HAVE HIM REGISTERED  
AT A HOSPITAL AS A DEMENTIA PATIENT.

YES,  
MA'AM..



G

H

I

J

K

A black and white photograph of a man from the chest up. He has short, light-colored hair and is wearing a dark suit jacket over a white shirt and a patterned tie. His gaze is directed upwards and to the left, with a contemplative or serious expression. The background is dark and out of focus.

ALRIGHT, CONTINUE. J.

SO WHAT'S THE PLAN?

A black and white photograph of a man from the chest up. He has short, dark hair and is wearing a dark suit jacket over a light-colored shirt and a dark tie. He is looking slightly to his left with a thoughtful expression, his right hand resting against his chin. A large, light-colored speech bubble is positioned above his head, containing text.

DOES THIS MEAN... I'M NOW ONE OF THE  
EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE MEMBERS?

AH.. HAH..  
RIGHT...



EVERYONE... WOULD YOU  
PLEASE LOOK AT THE MONITOR IN  
FRONT OF YOU?

HM... ANOTHER  
BRAINWASHING DRINK?

AS I'M SURE YOU'RE  
ALREADY AWARE...

THIS FUNCTIONALITY DRINK HAS A  
CHARACTERISTIC WHICH DISTINGUISHES  
IT FROM EXISTING BRAINWASHING DRINKS

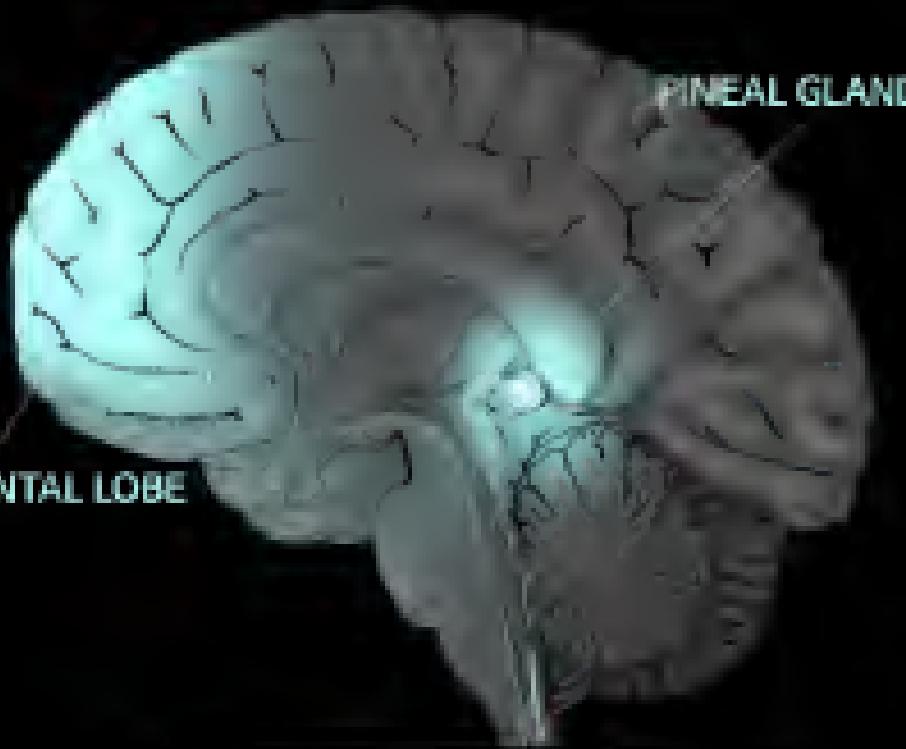


AND THAT IS ITS INGREDIENT WHICH  
ALLOWS YOU TO CONTROL WHAT IS  
DONE IN THE PINEAL GLAND.

IF SOMEONE DRINKS THIS,  
IT RESTRAINS THEIR MELATONIN LEVELS,  
WHICH CONTROLS THEIR SLEEP,



AND INCREASES THEIR BETA-ENDORPHINS  
IN THE FRONTAL LOBE TO BOOST  
THEIR CONCENTRATION.



IF DRUNK OVER LONG PERIOD OF TIME,  
IT ALSO ACTIVATES PART OF THE PREVIOUSLY  
CLOSED PINEAL GLAND.

ACTIVATES IT?

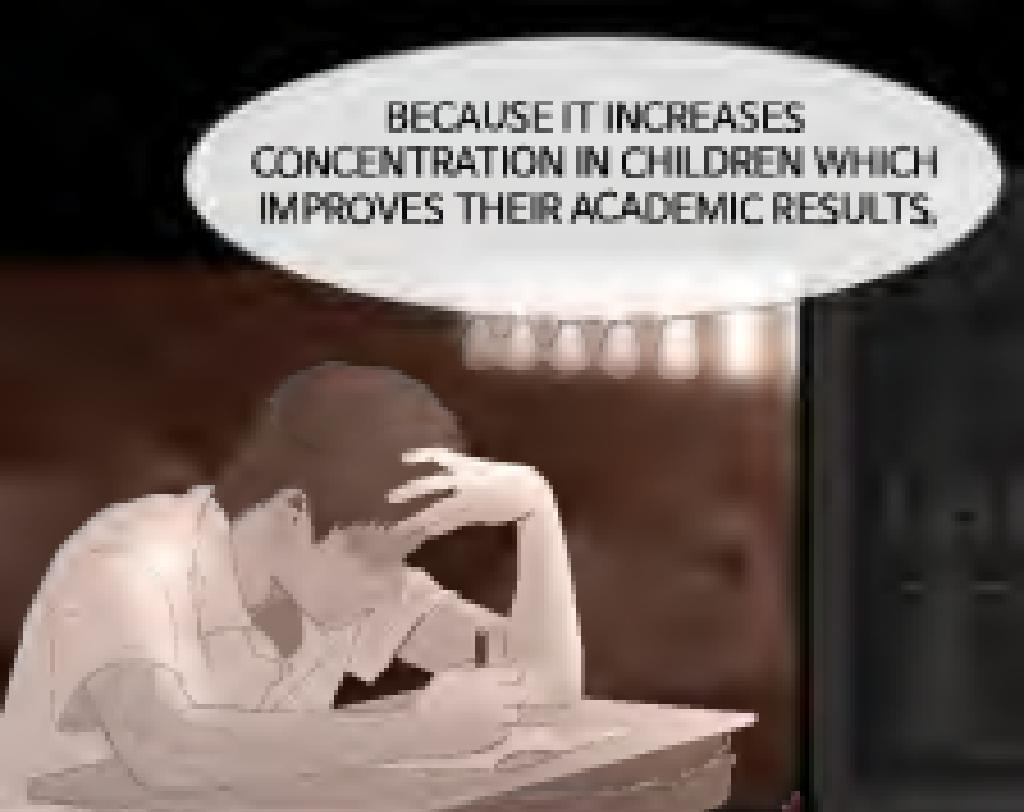
TO PUT IT SIMPLY:  
THE HUMAN BRAIN ENDS UP  
FUNCTIONING AS A ZOMBIE PC.



THIS SETS THE BASIC FOUNDATION WHICH ALLOWS CONTROL LATER ON.

REACTIONS TO THE DRINK ARE ALSO EXCELLENT.





BECAUSE IT INCREASES  
CONCENTRATION IN CHILDREN WHICH  
IMPROVES THEIR ACADEMIC RESULTS.



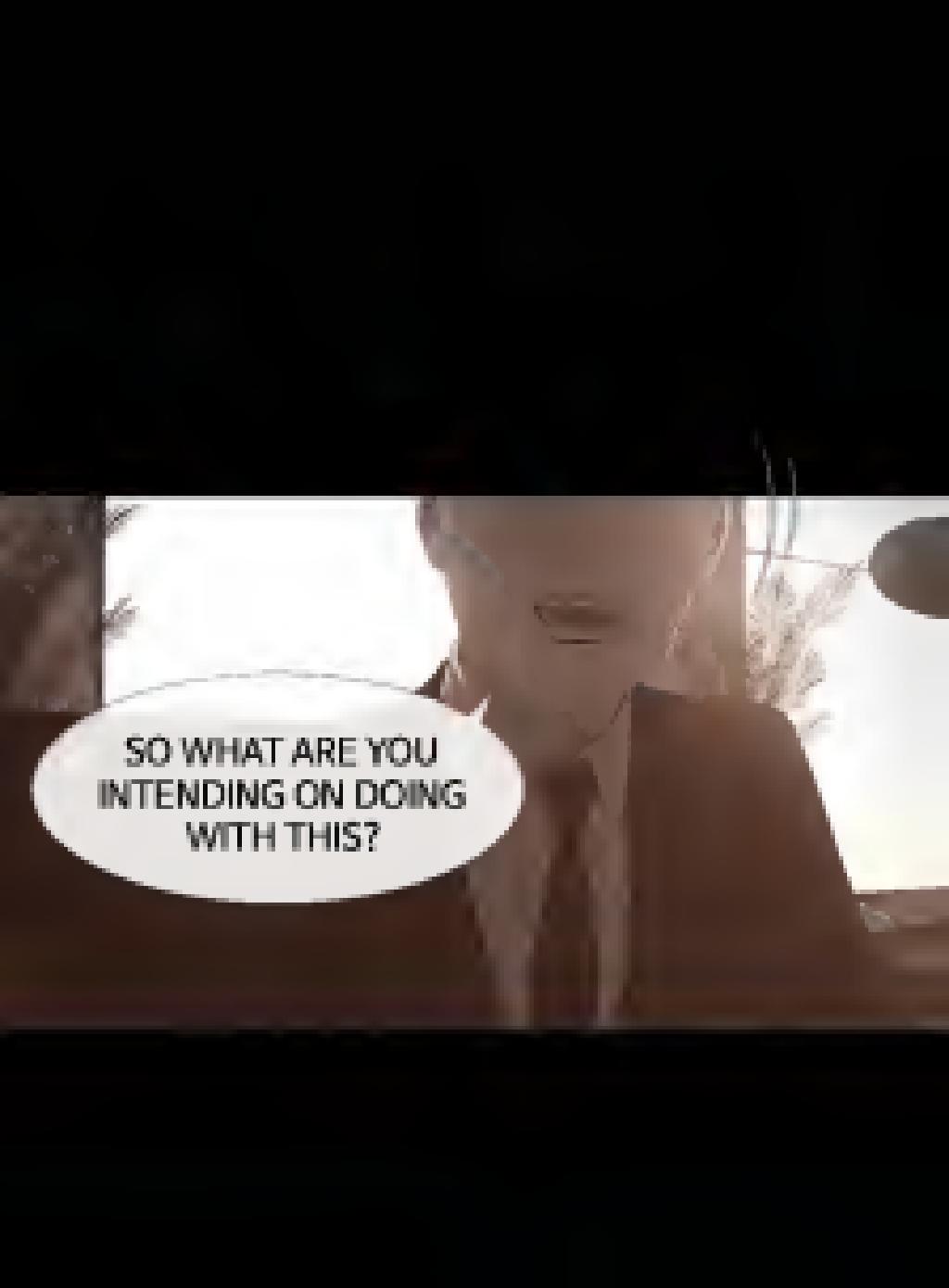
KEEPS WORKERS ON THE NIGHT  
SHIFT FROM FALLING ASLEEP



AND IS BEING SOLD AS  
A HARMLESS SUPER VITAMIN DRINK.

AH, BUT THIS DOESN'T  
MEAN WE'RE DECEIVING  
PEOPLE.

IT REALLY IS HARMLESS  
TO THE BODY AND IT  
PERFORMS ALL OF THOSE  
FUNCTIONS.

A close-up photograph of a woman with blonde hair, looking down and slightly to her left with a neutral expression. She is wearing a dark-colored top. A white speech bubble is positioned in front of her, containing the text.

SO WHAT ARE YOU  
INTENDING ON DOING  
WITH THIS?



STARTING A YEAR AGO, WE'VE MADE  
A VERY GRADUAL INCREASE IN ADDICTION  
TO THIS DRINK.

NOW, IT'S VERY POPULAR.



SO WHEN WE LAUNCH  
THE NEW DESIGN EVENT THIS SUMMER



WE PLAN ON GETTING EVERYONE  
IN THE WORLD TO DRINK IT.

HOW WOULD YOU DO THAT?





IT'S SIMPLE.

FOR FREE.

WE'LL HAND THEM  
OUT FOR FREE.



STARTING WITH THIS NEW  
LABEL DESIGN, WE PLAN ON PUTTING  
THESE COMPONENTS IN SEVERAL  
FUNCTIONALITY DRINKS.



AHA... NOW I SEE...  
SO WHEN YOU SAID THAT  
KILLING LIVING CREATURES FOR  
NO REASON IS A CRIME...

YOU MEANT THAT MIND  
CONTROLLING PEOPLE ACCORDING TO  
OUR WILL AS OPPOSED TO REDUCING  
THE POPULATION?



SO IS IT...  
REALLY STARTING NOW?

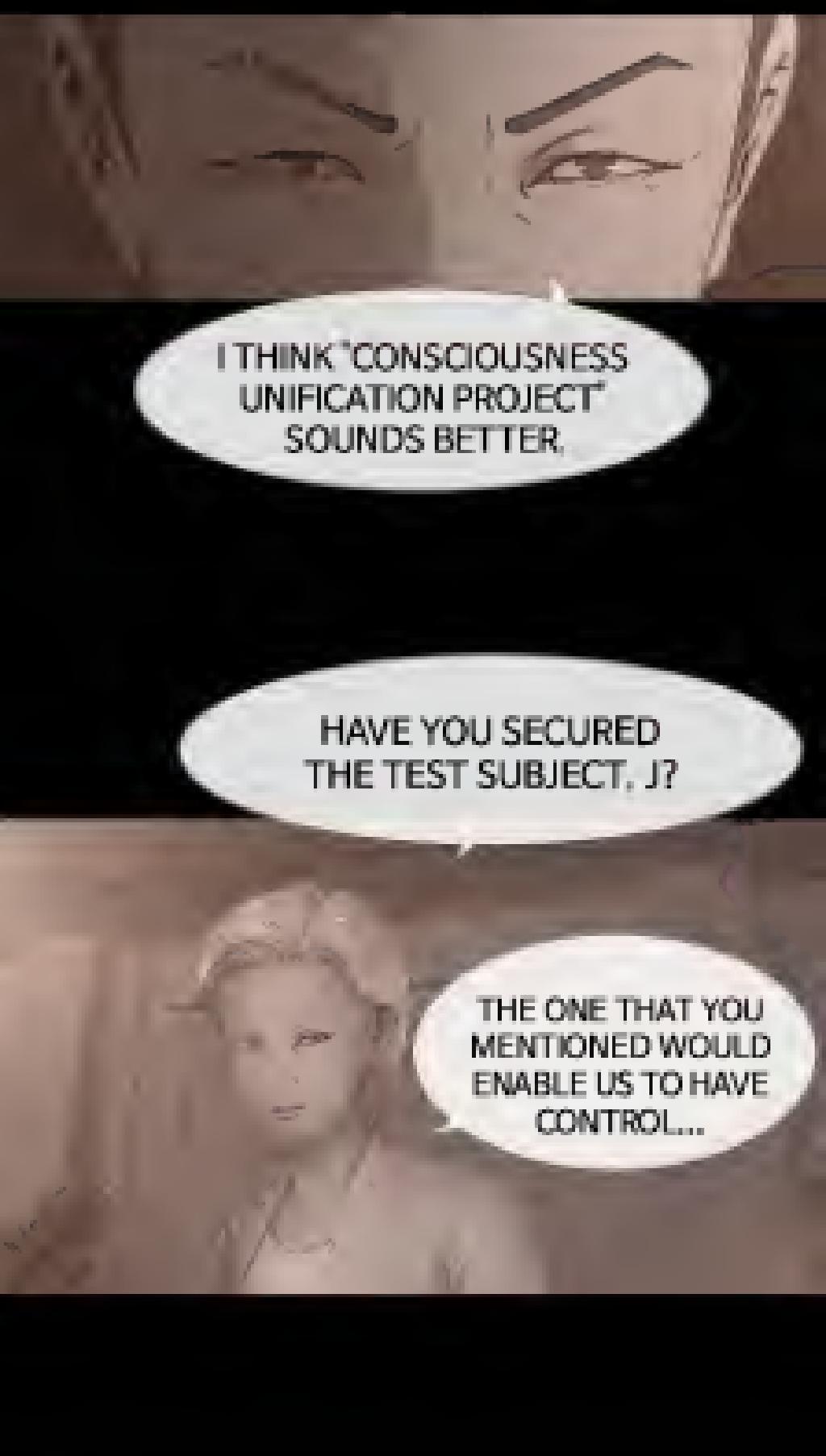
THE SLAVE PROJECT...



YES... WE'VE BEEN DEVELOPING  
IT FOR OVER THIRTY YEARS...

IT'S TIME TO REAP  
THE REWARDS.

AND, RATHER THAN  
"SLAVE PROJECT,"

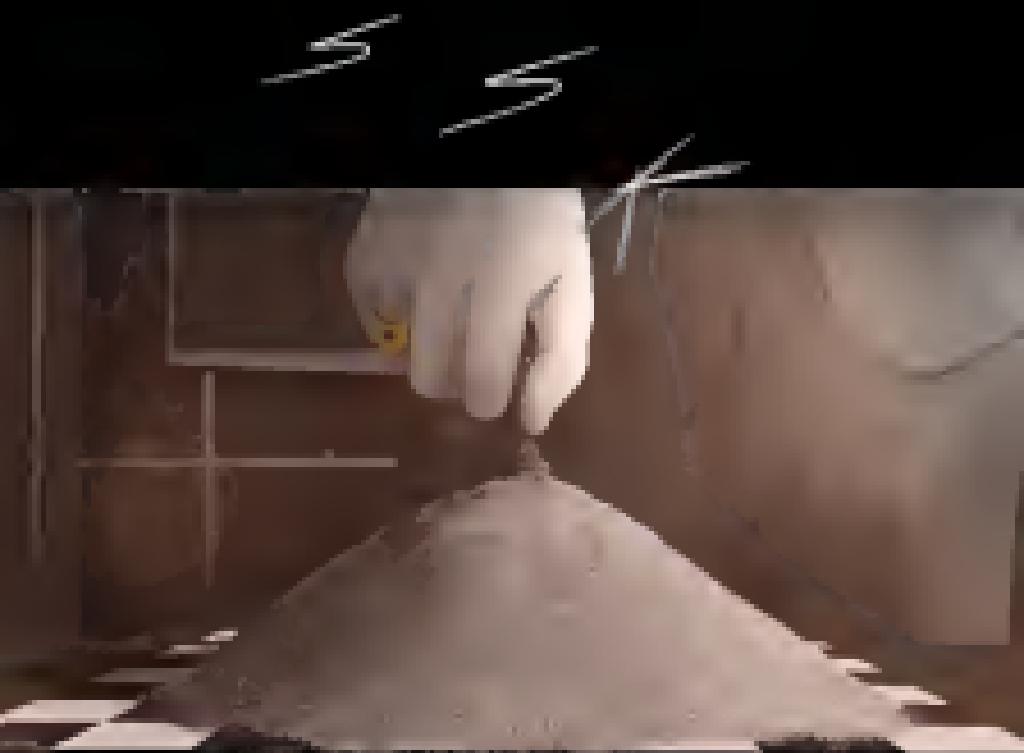


I THINK "CONSCIOUSNESS  
UNIFICATION PROJECT"  
SOUNDS BETTER.

HAVE YOU SECURED  
THE TEST SUBJECT, J?



THE ONE THAT YOU  
MENTIONED WOULD  
ENABLE US TO HAVE  
CONTROL...



55

55



YES...  
DON'T WORRY.



HE'LL GET HERE VERY SAFELY.

A black and white illustration of a man from the chest up. He has a mustache and is wearing a light-colored suit jacket over a white shirt with a small yellow emblem on the collar. A speech bubble originates from his head. The background is dark.

ON HIS OWN  
TWO FEET...

SO, IN SUMMARY,  
BEFORE WE REDUCE THE POPULATION



WE WILL GIVE THEM  
A CHANCE TO IMPROVE PEOPLE'S LEVEL  
OF CONSCIOUSNESS.

FOR A MORE ADVANCED AND  
UNIFIED HUMANITY.





ROCK~

PAPER~

SCISSORS!





A painting of a rainy street scene. In the foreground, a person wearing a dark coat and holding a black umbrella walks away from the viewer down a wet, paved path. To the right, there's a stone wall with some greenery growing over it. A large, ornate metal trash can stands near the wall. In the background, there are more trees and what looks like a building or a covered walkway. The overall atmosphere is misty and rainy.

WOW- I WON  
AGAIN!



DADDY~ ARE YOU JUST  
GOING TO KEEP USING  
ROCK?

THIS IS WHY YOU ALWAYS LOSE.  
YOU SHOULD TRY PAPER OR  
SCISSORS~



ALRIGHT...

ALRIGHT...



ONE MORE TIME--  
FOR REAL!

ROCK~

PAPER~



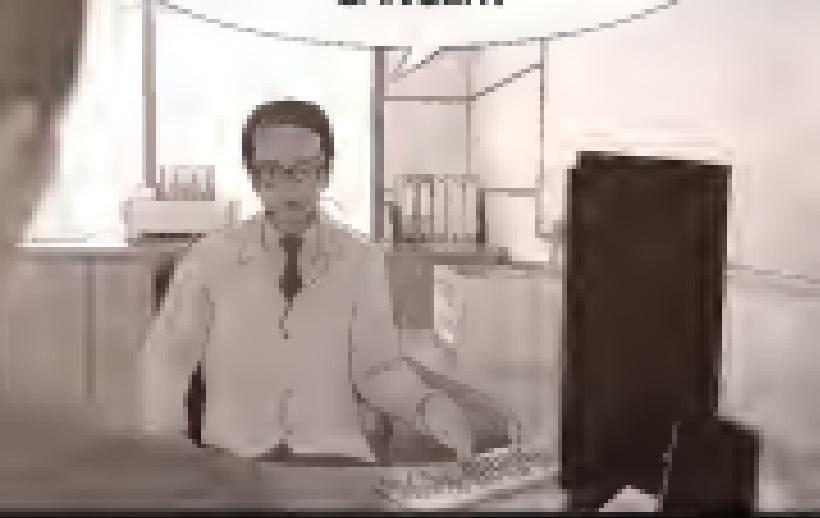
WHAT?!

WHAT KIND OF  
DISEASE IS THAT?

IT'S A TERMINAL DISEASE  
IN CHILDREN... WE STILL DON'T KNOW  
WHAT CAUSES IT, BUT IT MAY BE  
PARTLY GENETIC.

A TERMINAL DISEASE...?  
JUST YESTERDAY, SHE WAS RUNNING  
AROUND COMPLETELY HEALTHY...  
I JUST BROUGHT HER IN BECAUSE  
SHE HAD A LITTLE FEVER.

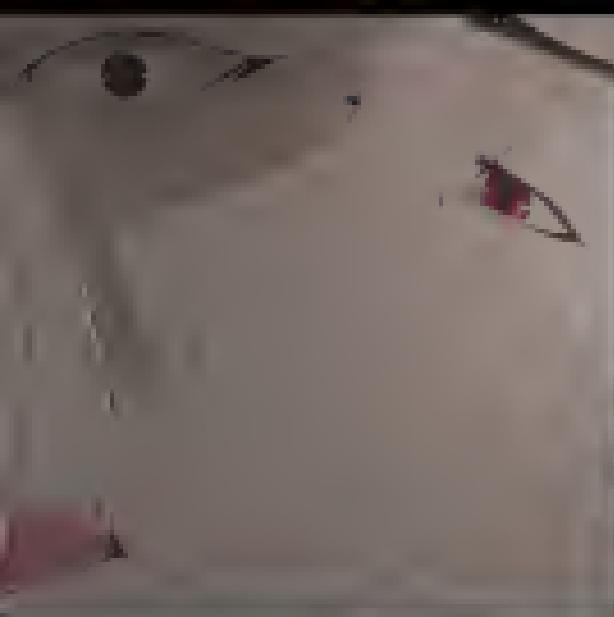
HAVE YOU.. OR  
YOOJIN'S MOTHER EVER HAD  
ANYTHING LIKE CHILDHOOD  
CANCER?



WELL... YOOJIN'S MOTHER  
PASSED AWAY WHEN YOOJIN  
WAS STILL JUST A BABY,  
SO I'M NOT SURE...

AH... I SEE...  
I'M SORRY TO HEAR THAT...  
THEN, WHAT ABOUT  
YOURSELF...?

IS THIS...



BECAUSE OF...  
ME?





A black and white illustration of a man sitting in a hospital bed. He is looking towards the left of the frame with a serious expression. A large, light-colored speech bubble is positioned above his head, containing the text "DOCTOR, YOU CAN FIX THIS, RIGHT?". The background shows a window with a view of a city skyline at night.

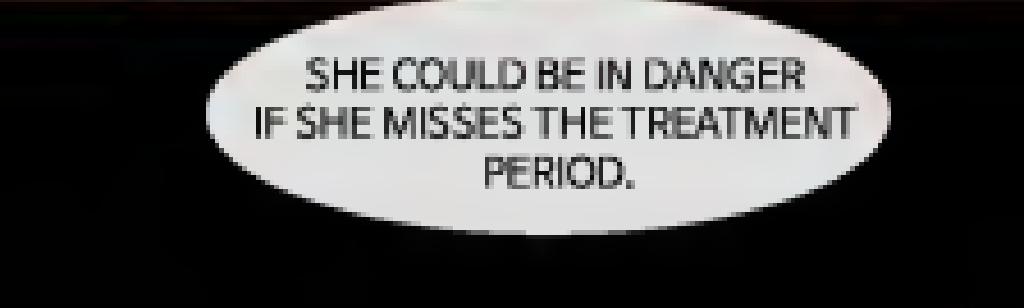
DOCTOR,  
YOU CAN FIX THIS,  
RIGHT?



WELL... I THINK SHE'LL  
HAVE TO BE MOVED TO  
A LARGER HOSPITAL.



IT'S STILL IN THE  
EARLY STAGES, SO WE  
NEED TO HURRY.



SHE COULD BE IN DANGER  
IF SHE MISSES THE TREATMENT  
PERIOD.



THIS IS A VERY TRUSTWORTHY  
COLLEAGUE OF MINE IN THIS  
FIELD. GO TO HIM.

BUT.. THE TREATMENT  
WON'T BE CHEAP... SO IT WOULD  
HELP IF YOU LOOKED FOR A  
FOUNDATION WITH HIM.

GLEN 44



DADDY~

DADDY~

DADDY...



DADDY!



AH...

HUH?



DADDY~  
ARE YOU...

STAYING HOME FROM  
WORK TODAY TOO?

AH... YEAH...  
I JUST WANT TO PLAY WITH YOU TODAY.  
YOOJIN~ DO YOU LIKE IT WHEN  
I STAY HOME?





HMPH... YOU CAN'T  
MISS WORK, DADDY!

YOU NEED TO MAKE LO--TS  
OF MONEY SO WE CAN MOVE  
TO AN APARTMENT...

A black and white photograph of a man and a young boy walking up a set of stairs. The man, on the right, is wearing a dark t-shirt and shorts, looking back over his shoulder with a slight smile. The boy, on the left, is wearing a light-colored t-shirt and shorts, also looking back. They are both walking away from the camera up a flight of stairs. A large speech bubble is positioned above them.

IT'S HARD GOING UP  
THESE STAIRS EVERY DAY...

A black and white photograph of a man and a young boy walking up a set of stairs. The man, on the right, is wearing a dark t-shirt and shorts, looking back over his shoulder with a slight smile. The boy, on the left, is wearing a light-colored t-shirt and shorts, also looking back. They are both walking away from the camera up a flight of stairs. A large speech bubble is positioned below them.

HOW ARE YOU SO SMART?  
ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE  
ONLY SEVEN?



SHE SAID I HAVE TO  
NAG YOU FOR MÖMMY!

WHO DID?

A black and white photograph of a woman with short hair, wearing a light-colored bikini top and bottoms. She is looking directly at the camera with a neutral expression. A white, rounded rectangular speech bubble is positioned in front of her, containing the text.

A MAN ISN'T A MAN IF  
HE ISN'T MAKING MONEY-



THAT'S WHAT  
SHE SAID~



UNCLE YONGJOON'S  
MOM...



HAHAHA!  
IS THAT SO?

AGH!  
YOUR CHIN IS  
SO PRICKLY...

SO NOW YOU'RE OLD  
ENOUGH TO NAG ME-

THAT'S  
RIGHT!



DADDY WILL MAKE LOT~~S  
OF MONEY SO WE CAN MOVE  
TO AN PAARTMENT!

WOW~~~  
REALLY?!



SO JUST TAKE ONE  
PICTURE WITH ME, OKAY?  
MY PRINCESS.

YOU'RE NOT LYING,  
RIGHT?

OF COURSE~



AHI!  
THAT TICKLES~

ALRIGHT...  
HERE WE GO...

HURRY UP~

WHEN THIS REACHES ZERO,  
IT'LL TAKE A PICTURE ON ITS OWN.  
JUST WAIT A SEC~

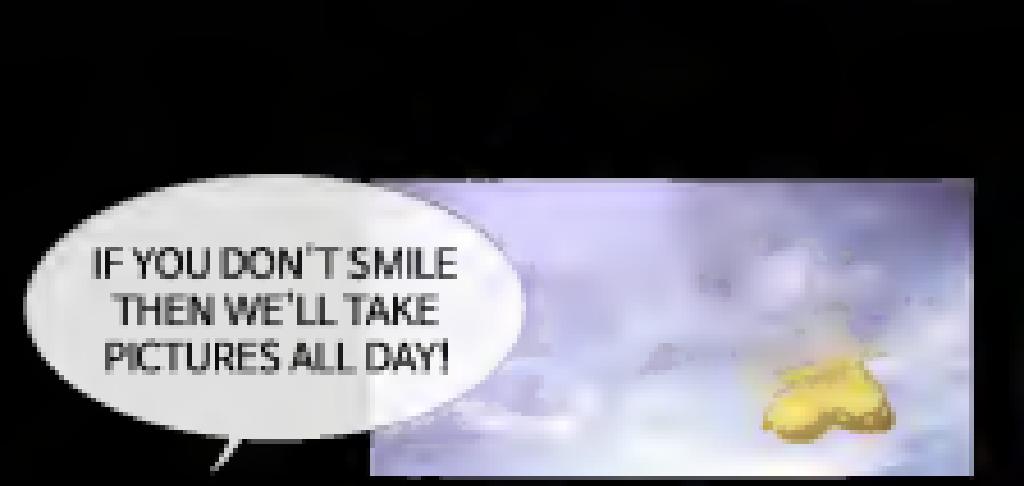
OKAY, FIVE~

FOUR



THREE





IF YOU DON'T SMILE  
THEN WE'LL TAKE  
PICTURES ALL DAY!



SMILE~



SMILE~

Zombie Thriller

# DEAD DAYS

GUMEUN FANTASTIC SERIES 1

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0 - 5

written & directed

DEY

Art directed

DEY

Modeling

DEY, MEPP

Coloring

DEY

Assistant

Kimchoco, JIN RANG

CONTINUED IN EPISODE 0-6...



WYATT  
WEEF



HE WAS HERE.

YES... YES...

I DID IT...



YES...  
JUST AS YOU SAID.

THANK YOU



LINE Webtoon





THE FOLLOWING IS A WORK OF FICTION.

# DEAD DAYS

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Gumeun Fantastic Series 1

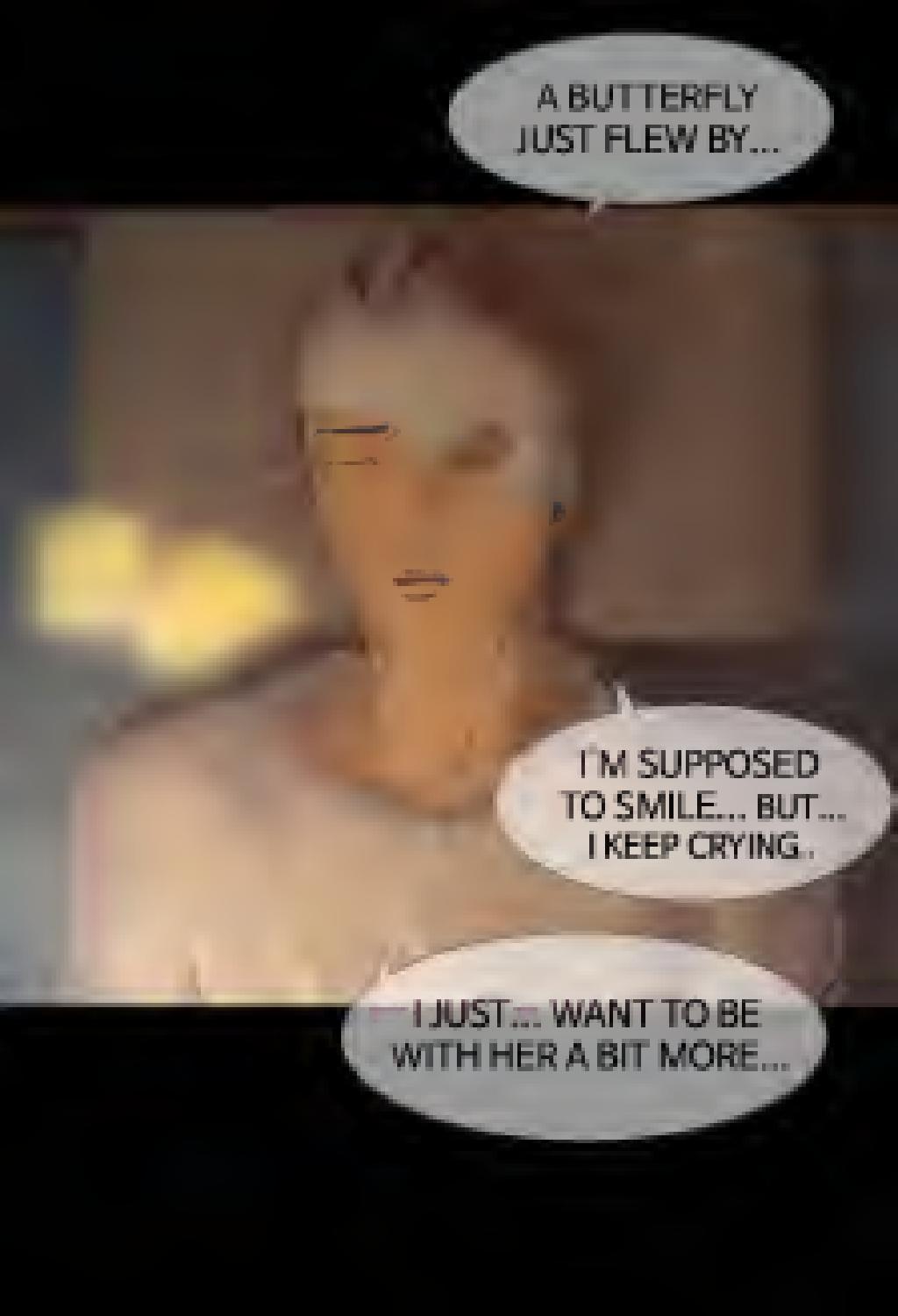
A black and white illustration of a man with glasses looking up at a woman. The man is in the background, slightly out of focus. The woman is in the foreground, looking down. There are four speech bubbles containing text.

MR. BINDO KWAK...  
DO YOU SEE ANYTHING  
RIGHT NOW?

YOO... JIN...

MY... DAUGHTER...

WE'RE TAKING A  
PICTURE TOGETHER...



A BUTTERFLY  
JUST FLEW BY...

I'M SUPPOSED  
TO SMILE... BUT...  
I KEEP CRYING..

- I JUST... WANT TO BE  
WITH HER A BIT MORE...



BINDO...  
IT'S TIME TO SAY  
GOODBYE TO YOUR  
DAUGHTER...

WHEN DID YOU END UP  
GOING TO HAITI?

NOW, YOU'RE  
GETTING ON A PLANE.

UGH... UH...

A black and white photograph of a man holding a young child. The man is wearing a dark t-shirt and has a mustache. He is looking down at the child with a concerned expression. The child is wearing a light-colored onesie and is looking up at the man. They are both looking at an open book held by the man. There are three speech bubbles with text overlaid on the image.

MY DAUGHTER IS  
SO SICK...

UH... UGH...  
I'M SORRY.

DADDY'S SORRY...  
SWEETIE...

UGH...



UGH...

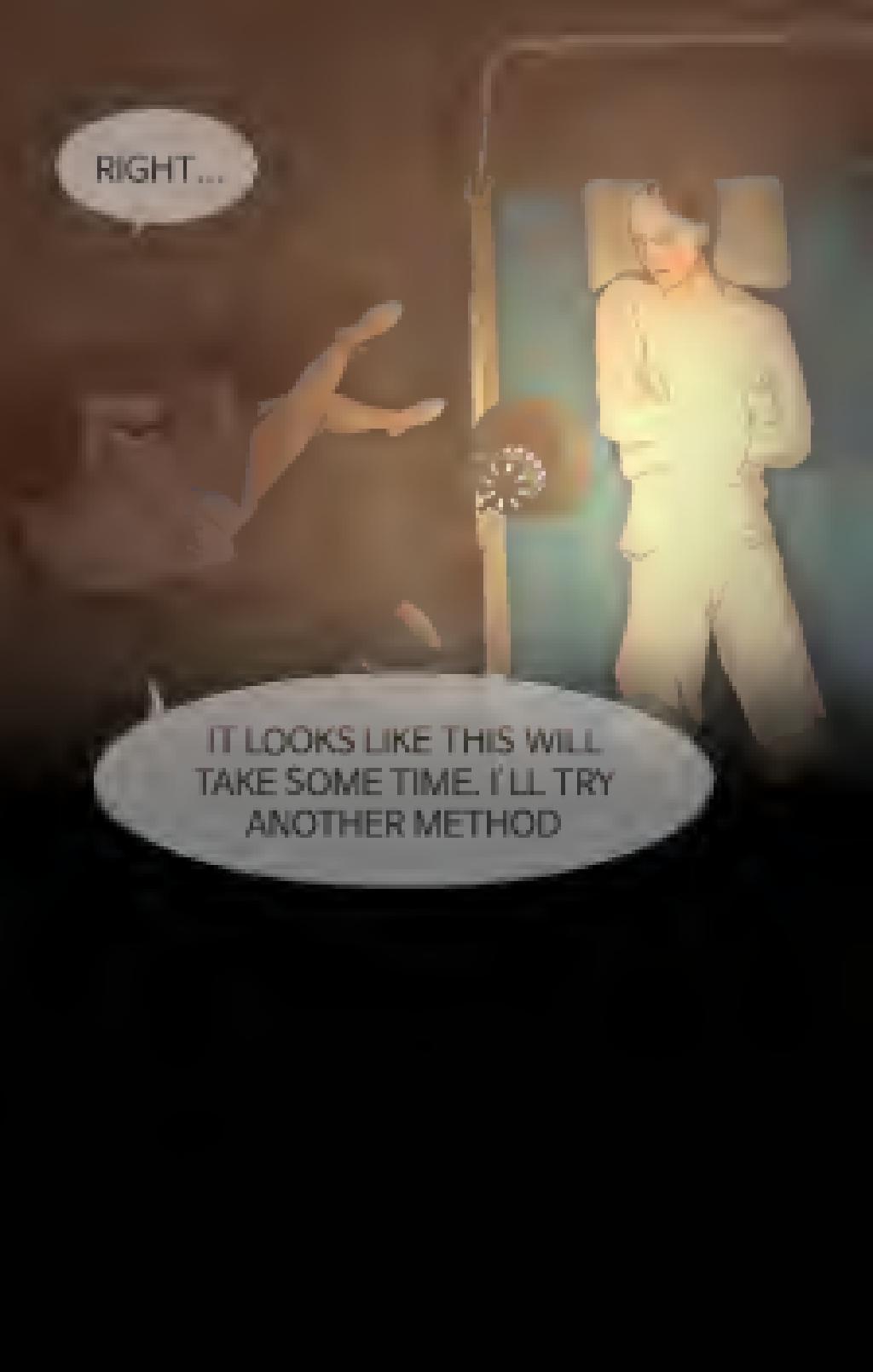
WHAT?

THIS WON'T  
BE EASY...

I JUST...  
WANT TO STAY  
LIKE THIS...



HE'S STUCK IN THE MEMORIES OF  
HIS DAUGHTER. WE CAN'T PASS  
THE STARTING POINT OF OUR  
EXPERIMENT.

A man with brown hair and a mustache, wearing a dark suit jacket over a white shirt and a patterned tie, is looking down at a glowing blue cube. He has his right hand raised, palm facing up, as if he is interacting with or examining the cube. The cube is positioned on a small, round, light-colored pedestal. In the background, there is a large, vertical, translucent green rectangular shape. To the right of the cube, a man in a light-colored suit and tie is standing and looking towards the cube. A speech bubble above the man's head contains the text "RIGHT...".

RIGHT...

IT LOOKS LIKE THIS WILL  
TAKE SOME TIME. I'LL TRY  
ANOTHER METHOD





AGH!  
JEEZ!



WHAT THE? !  
WHAT'S GOT THEM  
INTO THEM...?

IT'S NOT LIKE THIS IS THE  
FIRST TIME YOU'VE  
SEEN ME...

WAIT...

I DON'T THINK THEY'RE  
TRYING TO ATTACK US...

YOU'RE  
RIGHT...

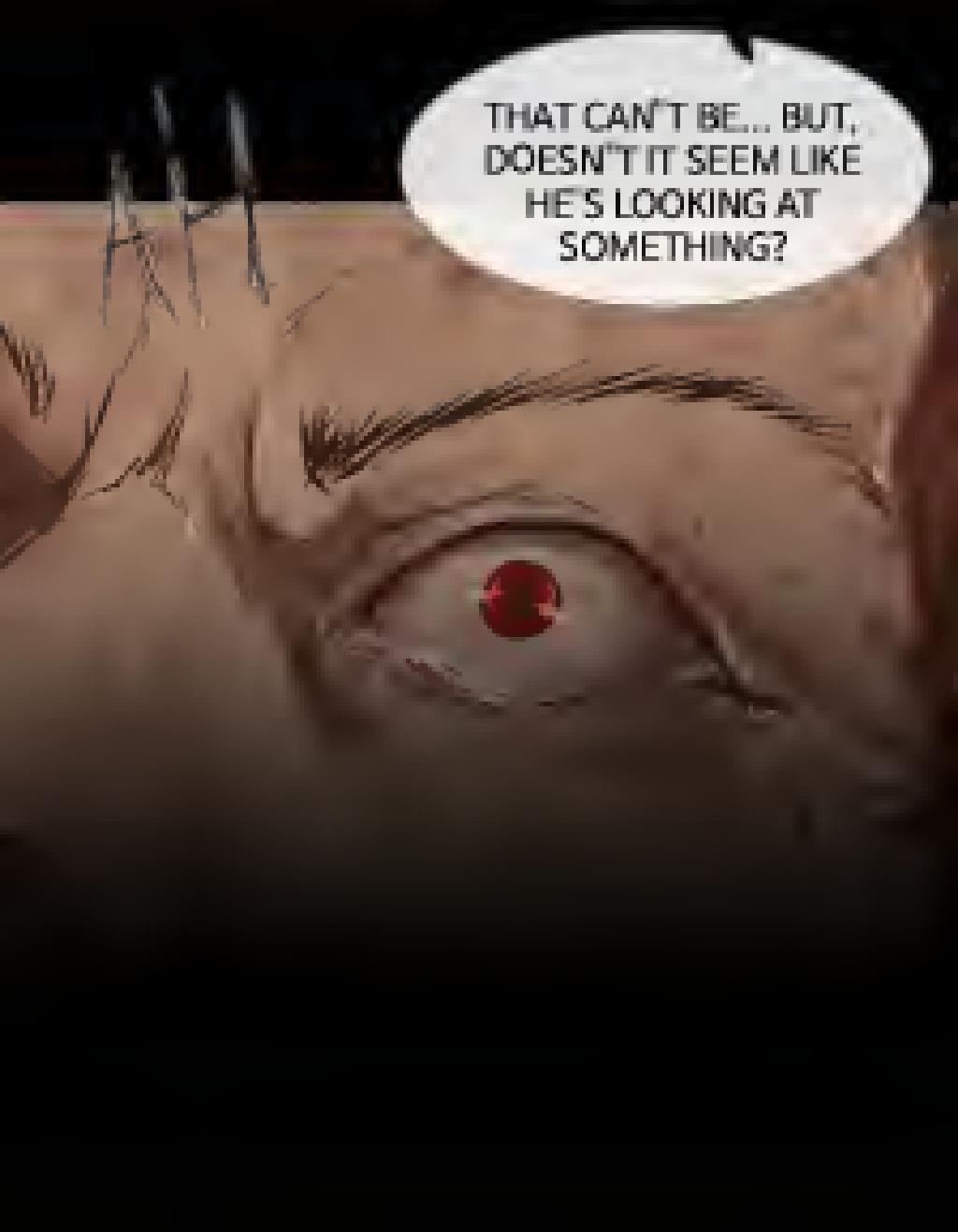
LOOK AT THIS.



HAH! HAH!

HE'S CRYING?!

IS HE SAYING "LET ME GO"?



THAT CAN'T BE... BUT,  
DOESN'T IT SEEM LIKE  
HE'S LOOKING AT  
SOMETHING?



ALRIGHT,  
BINDO...

NOW... SHALL WE KEEP TALKING  
ABOUT YOUR DAUGHTER?

YEAH...

YOU MUST'VE NEEDED  
A LOT OF MONEY TO SAVE  
YOUR DAUGHTER.

A woman with blonde hair tied back in a ponytail is looking up at a man. She has a small, dark, oval-shaped tattoo on her neck with the letters "WJ".

WHERE DID YOU GET  
THE MONEY FROM?

I CAN SEE  
THE HOUSE...

OUR HOUSE...



ARE YOU ALONE,  
BINDO?



IS SOMEONE WITH YOU?



I'M SITTING...  
ALONE...

AND CALLING  
SOMEONE...

WHO ARE YOU  
CALLING?



JO...

JO...

JONGMIN...

IT'S ME...



BINDO...

I'M SORRY TO SAY THIS  
ALL OF A SUDDEN...



BUT ABOUT  
THAT JOB...

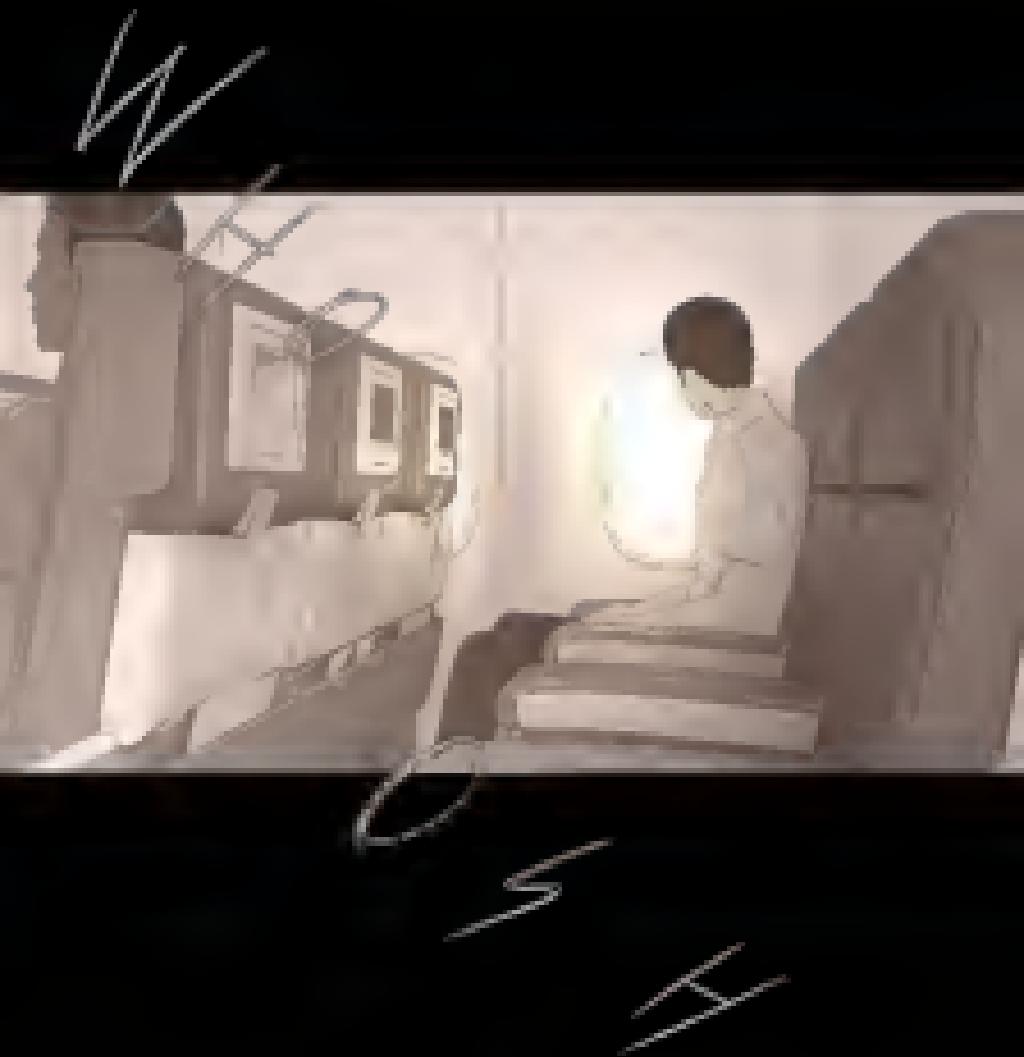
DOES IT... PAY A LOT?



# DEAD DAYS

A FILM BY STEPHEN HORVATH  
A FILM BY STEPHEN HORVATH

6





LIAR! I HEARD YOU AND  
UNCLE YONGJOON TALKING  
LAST NIGHT.

ABOUT YOU FLYING TO  
THE STATES WHILE  
I'M ASLEEP...

DON'T WORRY...  
I'M NOT GOING TO  
THE STATES.

I WANNA GO TOO.  
TAKE ME.



AND YOU'RE TOO SICK TO  
GO ANYWHERE, YOOJIN...  
YOU HAVE TO STAY HERE.



YOU HAVE TO GO TO THE  
HOSPITAL WITH UNCLE  
YONGJOON AND GRANDMA  
TO GET TREATMENT.

HMPH...



BUT I DON'T WANT YOU  
TO GO FAR AWAY...!

DON'T GO!

DADDY NEEDS TO MAKE  
A LOT OF MONEY.. TO HELP YOU  
GET BETTER SOON...

A black and white photograph of a man in a white shirt and tie holding a small child. The man is looking down at the child. In the background, a woman is working at a table. A speech bubble originates from the man.

SO I'M GOING  
TO WORK.

A black and white photograph of the same scene. The man is still holding the child, and the woman is still working in the background. The speech bubble now contains a promise.

THEN WE CAN MOVE TO AN  
APARTMENT, AND I CAN BUY  
YOU LOTS OF PRETTY CLOTHES...



DADDY... YOU DON'T NEED  
TO MAKE A LOT OF MONEY...

JUST...  
STAY HERE.

DON'T GO...

DON'T GO~



I WAS WRONG...

DADDY...

NO...

YOU HAVEN'T DONE  
ANYTHING WRONG.



I'LL BE BACK SOON...  
UNTIL THEN, BE GOOD TO  
YOUR UNCLE YONGJOON...

OKAY?

HURRY UP AND GET GOING~  
YOU'RE ONLY MAKING  
THIS HARDER FOR HER.

HMPH... NO.

NO~~~

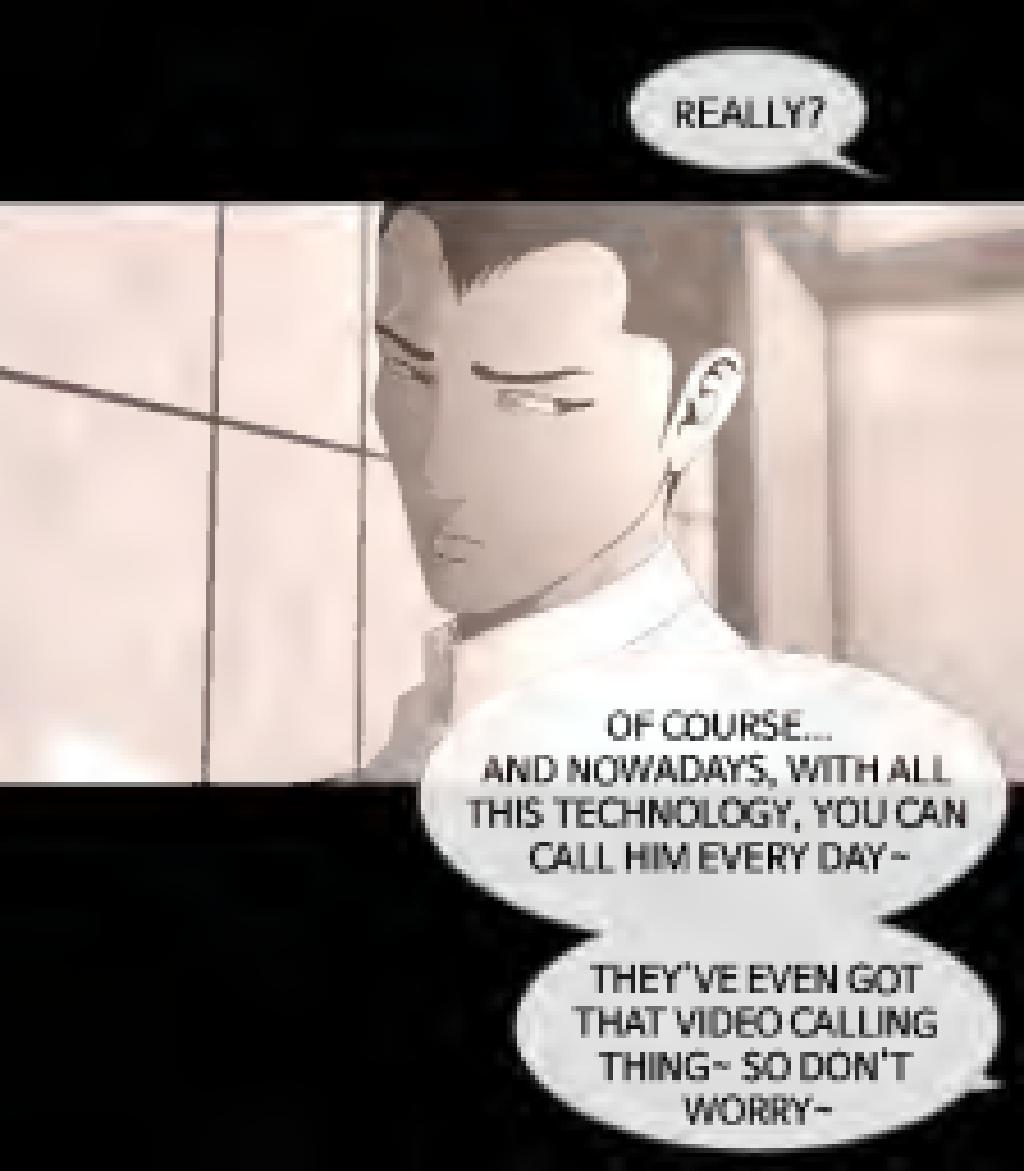


AH~~~~

HEY~ YOQIN,  
YOUR DADDY'S NOT  
GOING TO THE STATES.

NO... DADDY...  
DON'T GO...

HE'S JUST HEADING OUT OF  
TOWN TO WORK FOR A BIT~

A black and white illustration of a man with short hair, wearing a light-colored button-down shirt. He is looking slightly downwards and to his right with a thoughtful expression. His left hand is resting against his chin, with his index finger pointing upwards. The background is dark and out of focus.

REALLY?

OF COURSE...  
AND NOWADAYS, WITH ALL  
THIS TECHNOLOGY, YOU CAN  
CALL HIM EVERY DAY-

THEY'VE EVEN GOT  
THAT VIDEO CALLING  
THING- SO DON'T  
WORRY-

A black and white illustration of a man with a mustache and a woman in a yellow dress. The man is holding a large speech bubble. The woman is looking up at him.

HE'LL BE BACK IN JUST  
A FEW DAYS~

BRING HER SOME  
OF THAT FRIED CHICKEN  
SHE LIKES WHEN YOU  
COME BACK...

CHICKEN! CHICKEN!

SILLY BASTARD...  
I TOLD YOU TO LIE  
AS BEST AS YOU  
CAN...

COME BACK SOON,  
DADDY~!



AND BRING BACK  
A GIRL FOR  
MY YONGJOON!

ALRIGHT~

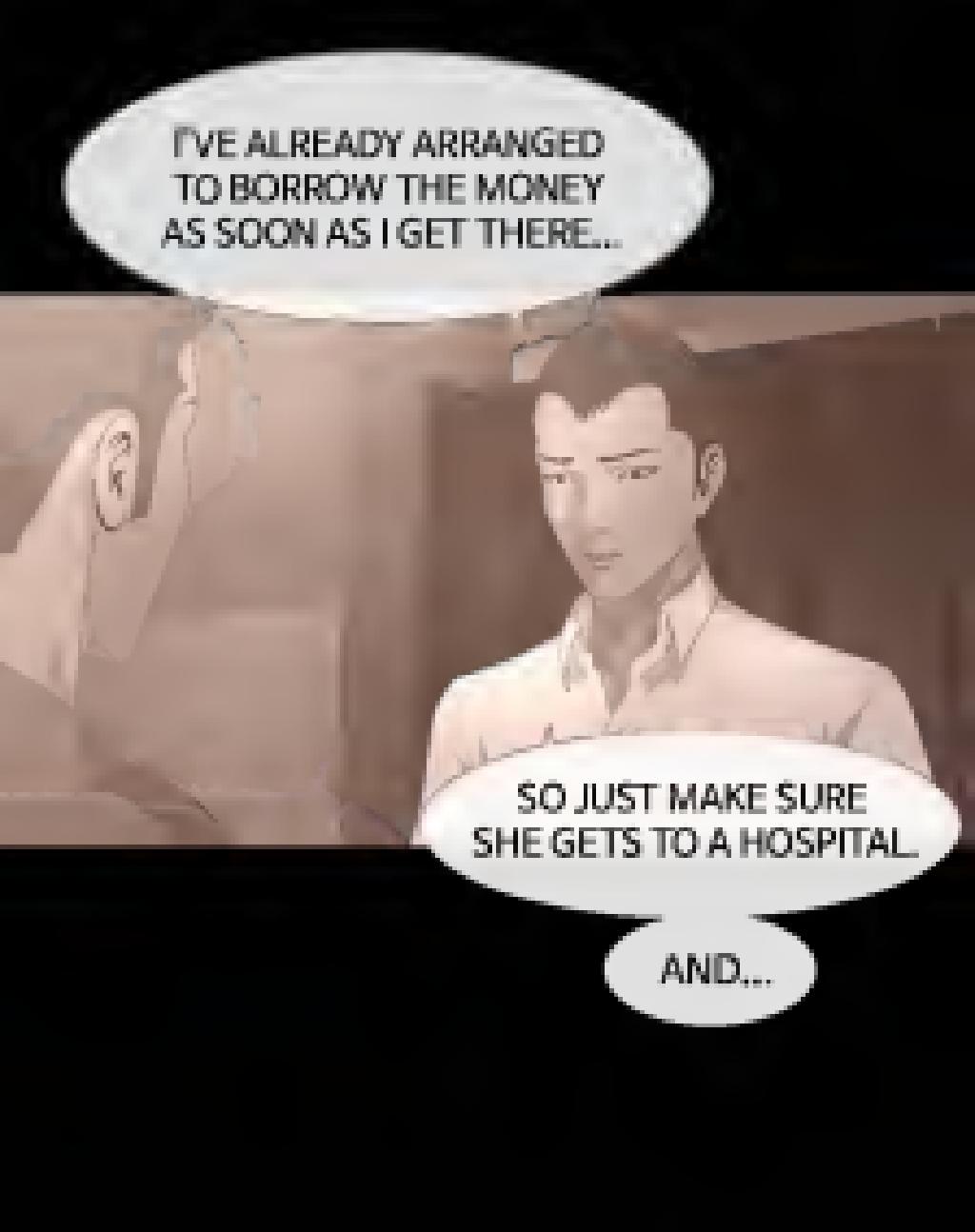
THANK YOU,  
MA'AM.



I CAN GO TO THE AIRPORT  
ON MY OWN... SO STAY INSIDE.

TAKE CARE OF YOOJIN  
FOR ME, YONGJOON...

DON'T  
WORRY...



I'VE ALREADY ARRANGED  
TO BORROW THE MONEY  
AS SOON AS I GET THERE...

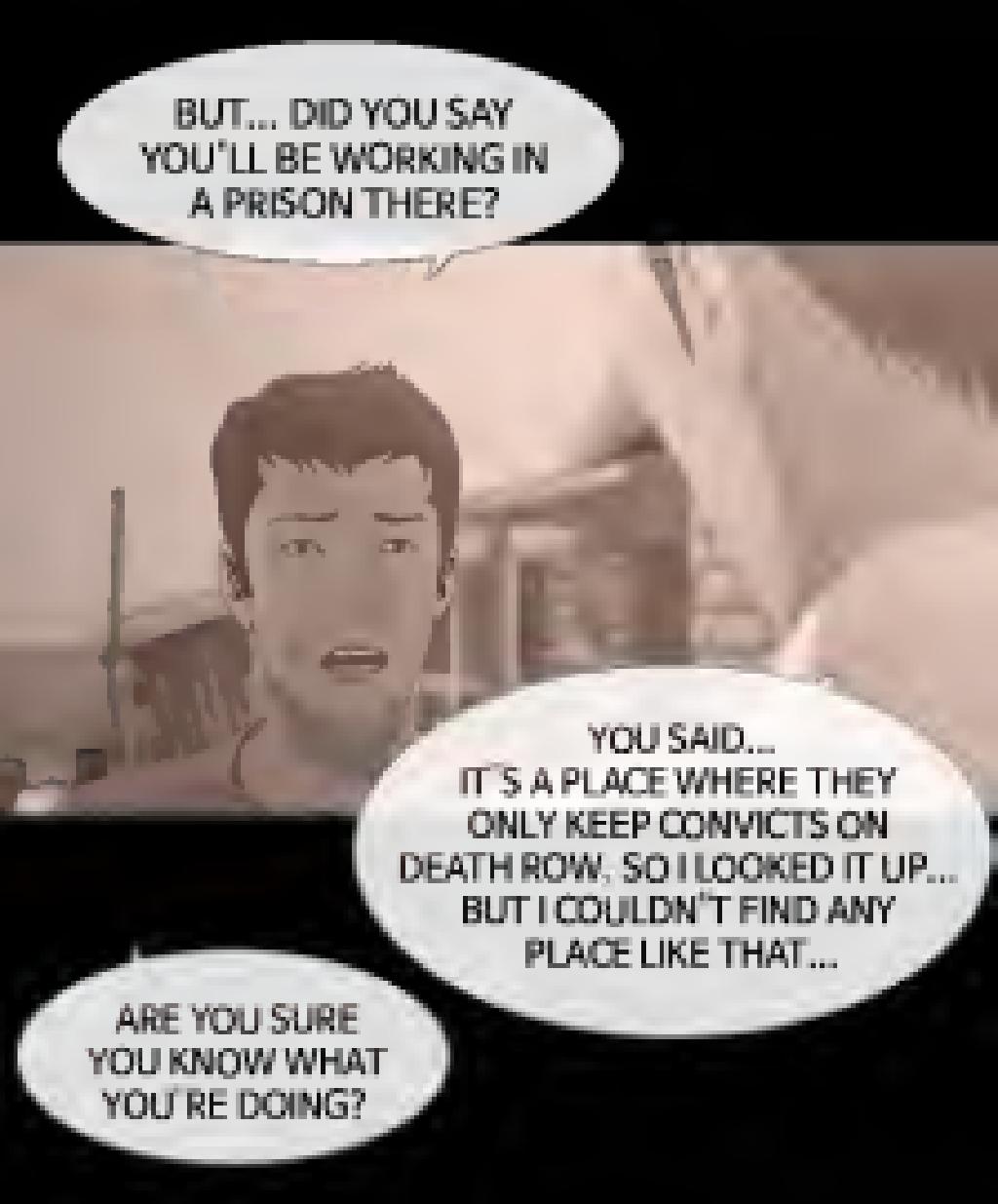
SO JUST MAKE SURE  
SHE GETS TO A HOSPITAL

AND...



T-THANK YOU...

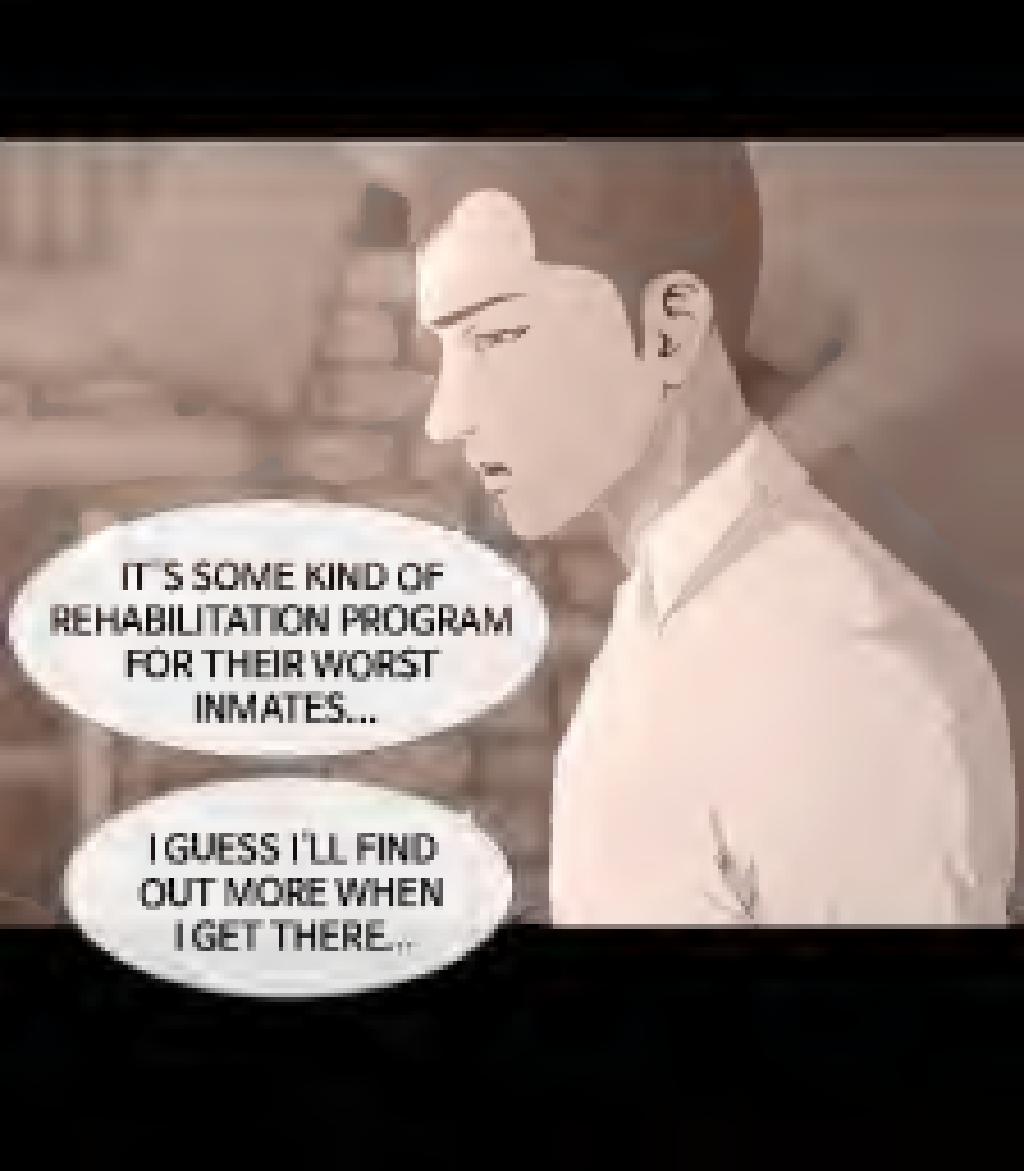
COME ON...  
IT'S NOTHING...



BUT... DID YOU SAY  
YOU'LL BE WORKING IN  
A PRISON THERE?

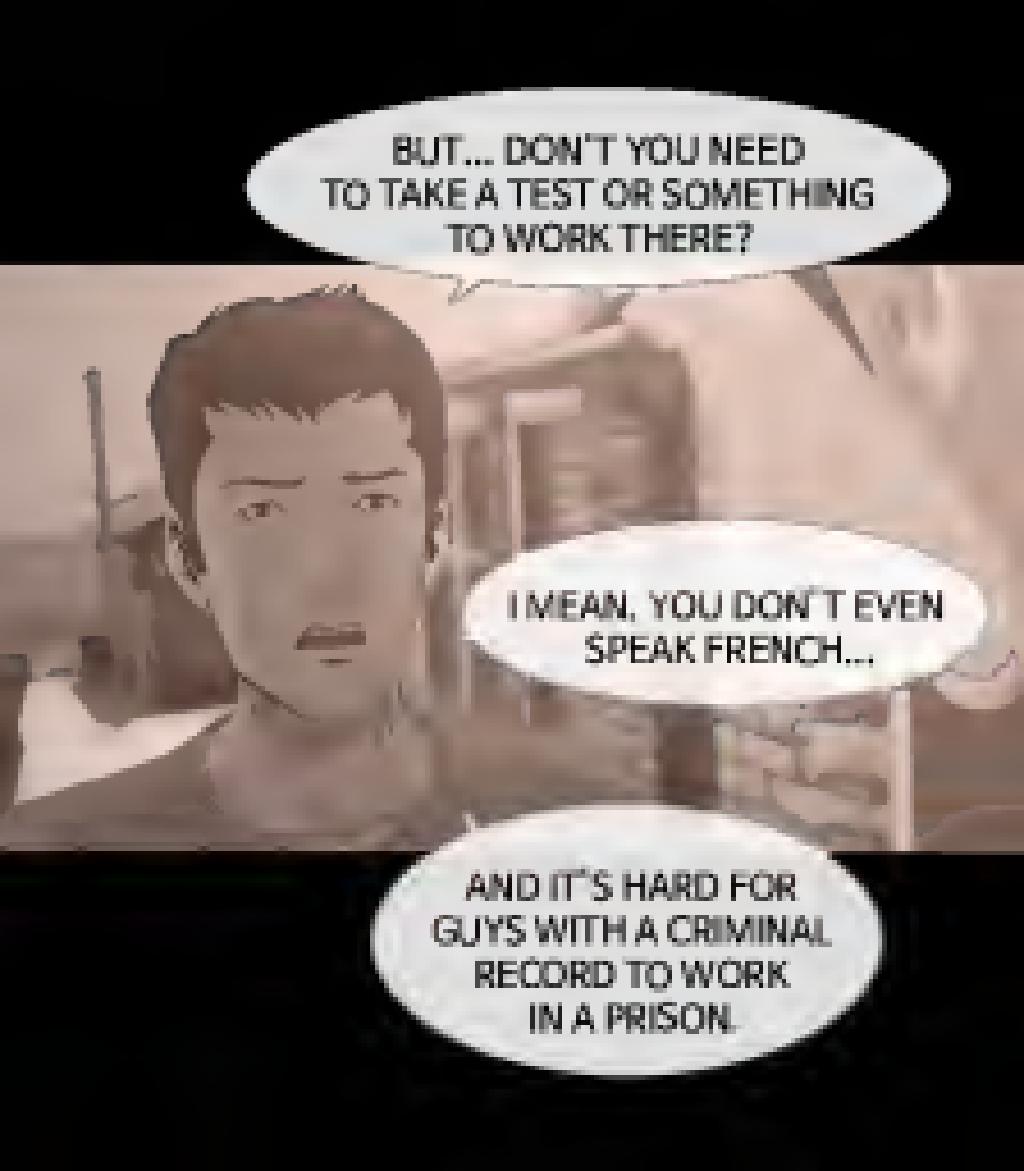
YOU SAID...  
IT'S A PLACE WHERE THEY  
ONLY KEEP CONVICTS ON  
DEATH ROW, SO I LOOKED IT UP...  
BUT I COULDN'T FIND ANY  
PLACE LIKE THAT...

ARE YOU SURE  
YOU KNOW WHAT  
YOU'RE DOING?



IT'S SOME KIND OF  
REHABILITATION PROGRAM  
FOR THEIR WORST  
INMATES...

I GUESS I'LL FIND  
OUT MORE WHEN  
I GET THERE...



BUT... DON'T YOU NEED  
TO TAKE A TEST OR SOMETHING  
TO WORK THERE?

I MEAN, YOU DON'T EVEN  
SPEAK FRENCH...

AND IT'S HARD FOR  
GUYS WITH A CRIMINAL  
RECORD TO WORK  
IN A PRISON.

I WONDERED  
ABOUT THAT TOO.  
SO I ASKED...

AND IT LOOKS  
LIKE JONGMIN...  
RUNS THE WHOLE  
PLACE.

I GUESS IT'S NOT  
A REGULAR PRISON...



I'M MORE  
WORRIED ABOUT  
YOU THAN YOOJIN.

BE CAREFUL.

HE'S ALREADY USED YOU ONCE.  
THERE'S NO GUARANTEE THAT  
HE WON'T DO IT AGAIN.



I'VE GOT NO CHOICE.

H I T \* T T T

INTERNATIONAL

S

REPORT

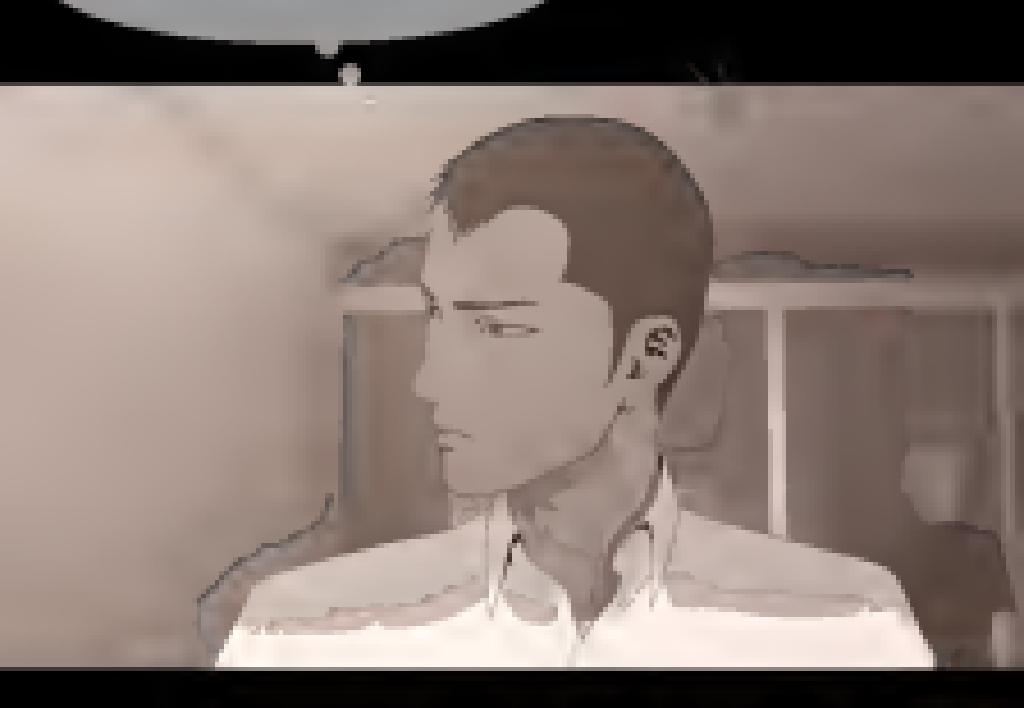


# -HAITI-





IS HE NOT HERE YET...?





BIN~DO!



WELCOME!

WELCOME!

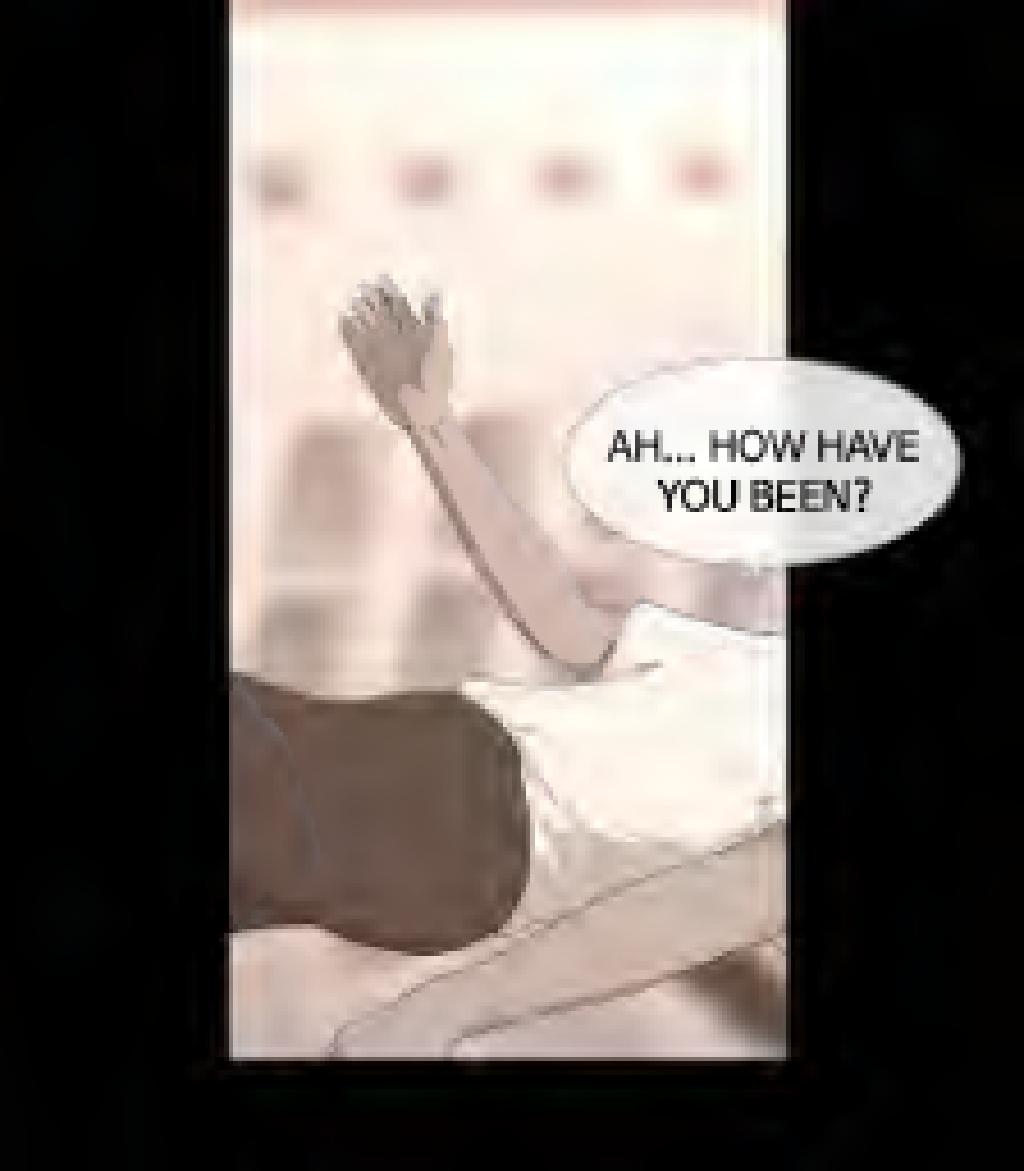
WELCOME TO HAITI!!



HOW LONG HAS IT BEEN...  
SIX, SEVEN YEARS?



WHERE HAVE YOU  
BEEN HIDING? I WAS LOOKING  
FOR YOU FOR AGES.



AH... HOW HAVE  
YOU BEEN?



I'VE GOT YOU.



WELCOME

WELCOME

WELCOME!



IT'S HARD SPEAKING ENGLISH  
AFTER ALL THIS TIME.

I'M GLAD YOU LOOK HEALTHY.  
YOUR SISTER WILL BE VERY  
HAPPY TO SEE YOU.

MY SISTER...

SHE'S HERE TOO?



OF COURSE~

SHE'S BEEN DYING  
TO SEE YOU.



ALRIGHT,  
LET'S GO.

1000

1000

1000

1910

1910

1910

1910

1910

1910

SCRATCH

SCRATCH

SCRATCH

SCRATCH

SCRATCH



SCRATCH



I'VE GOT TO KILL HIM...

SCRATCH

Zombie Thriller

# DEAD DAYS

GUMELIN FANTASTIC SERIES 1

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written & directed

DEY

Art directed

DEY

Modeling

DEY, MEPP

Coloring

DEY

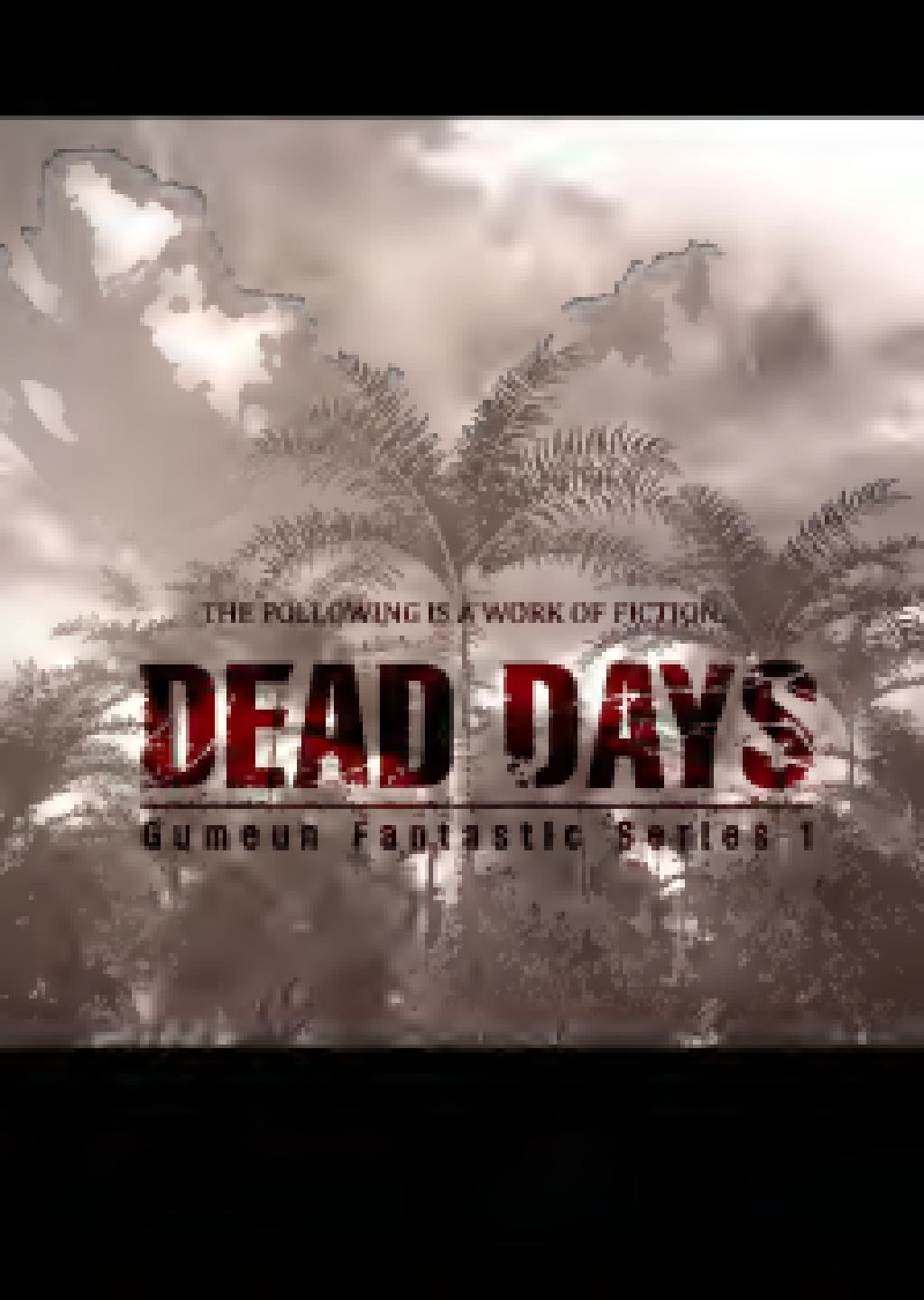
Assistant

sunchoo, IN RANG

CONTINUED IN EPISODE 0-7...



LIVE Webtoon



THE FOLLOWING IS A WORK OF FICTION.

# DEAD DAYS

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Gumeun Fantastic Series 1







I'LL SEND THE MONEY  
FOR YOJIN'S HOSPITAL FEES  
WHEN I GET BACK TO  
MY OFFICE.



AH...  
T-THANKS.



NOT AT ALL...

I'M JUST GRATEFUL

A black and white photograph of a man with dark hair and glasses, wearing a light-colored shirt. He is seated at a wooden desk, looking down with his hands clasped together in front of him, a gesture suggesting worry or distress. The background is dark and out of focus.

THAT I CAN  
FINALLY HELP YOU...

WHENEVER  
I THINK OF YOU...

I CAN NEVER SLEEP  
WITHOUT WORRYING.



WELL  
SAME HERE...

WHEN I THINK OF  
WHAT HAPPENED  
BEFORE...

IT'S ALL IN THE  
PAST NOW...

IT'S TIME TO  
FACE REALITY.



PLUS,  
WE'RE FAMILY NOW.  
I'VE BEEN LIVING WITH  
YOUR SISTER FOR  
24 YEARS.

I'M YOUR  
BROTHER-IN-LAW...



IS MY SISTER  
HEALTHY?

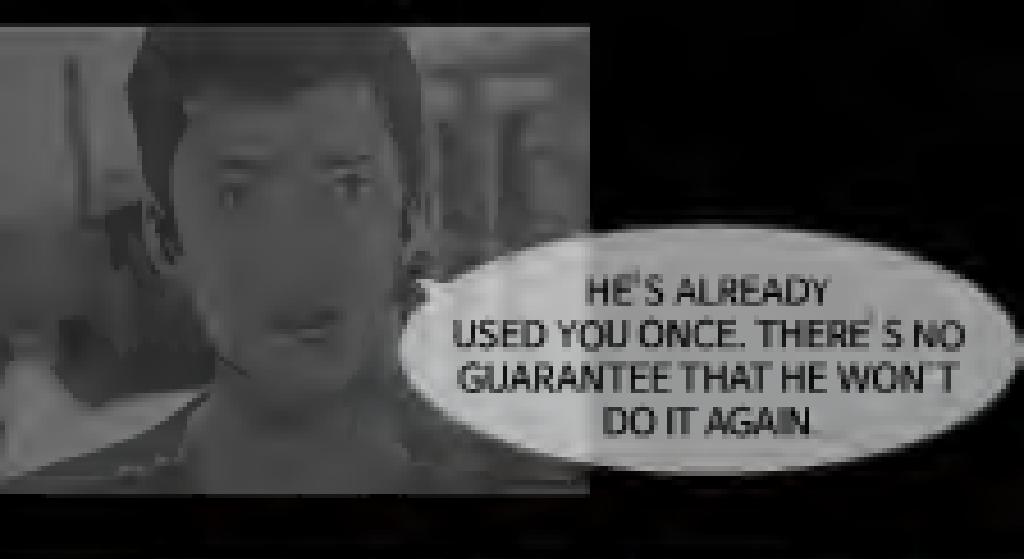


WHE

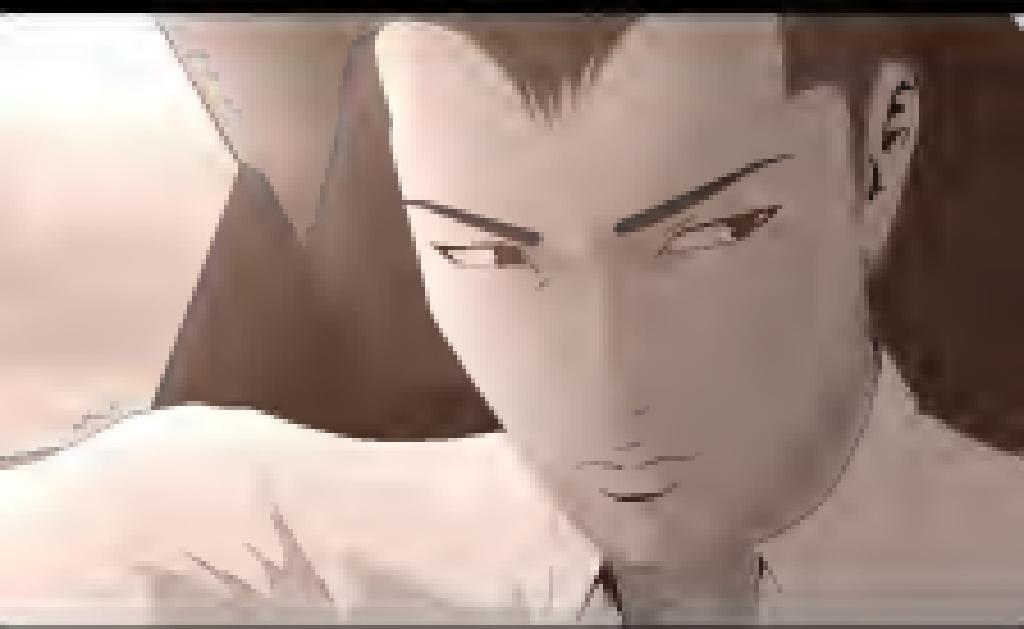
IF WE JUST GO ANOTHER TEN MINUTES  
FROM HERE, WE'LL BE AT THE FACTORY  
AND PRISON THAT I RUN.



YOU'LL SEE YOUR  
SISTER SOON...



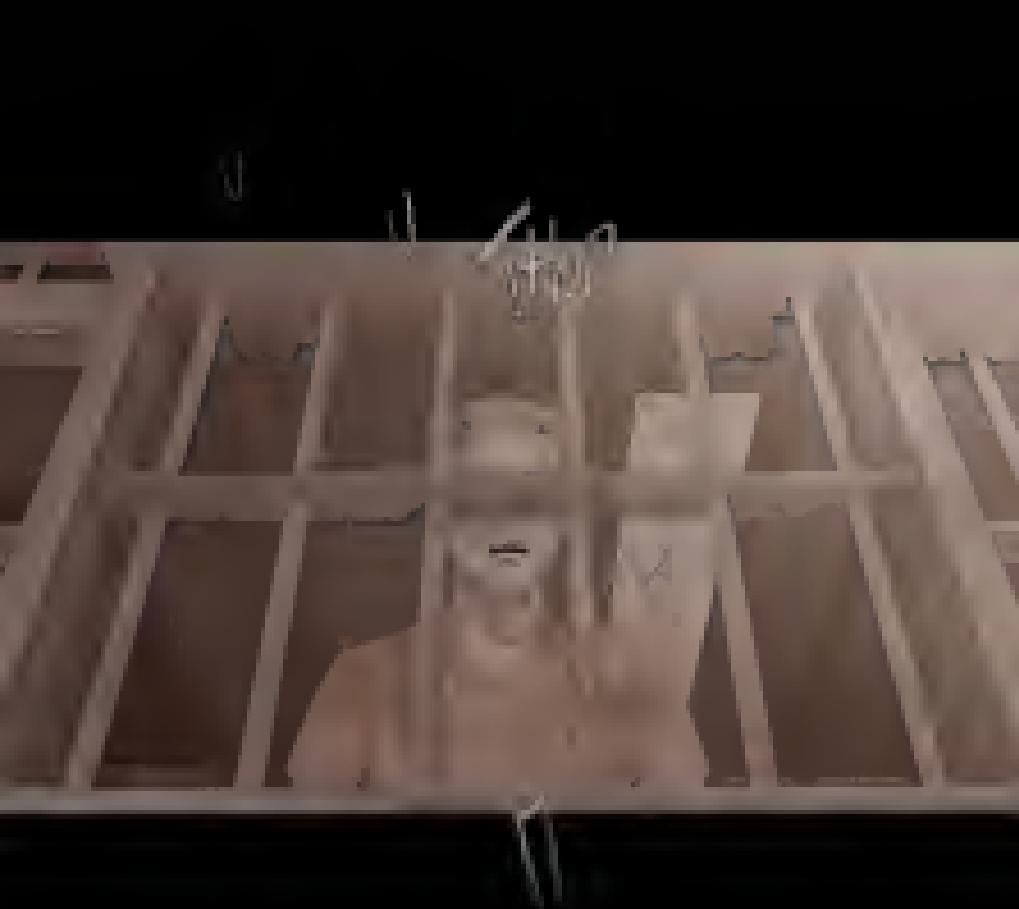
HE'S ALREADY  
USED YOU ONCE. THERE'S NO  
GUARANTEE THAT HE WON'T  
DO IT AGAIN.



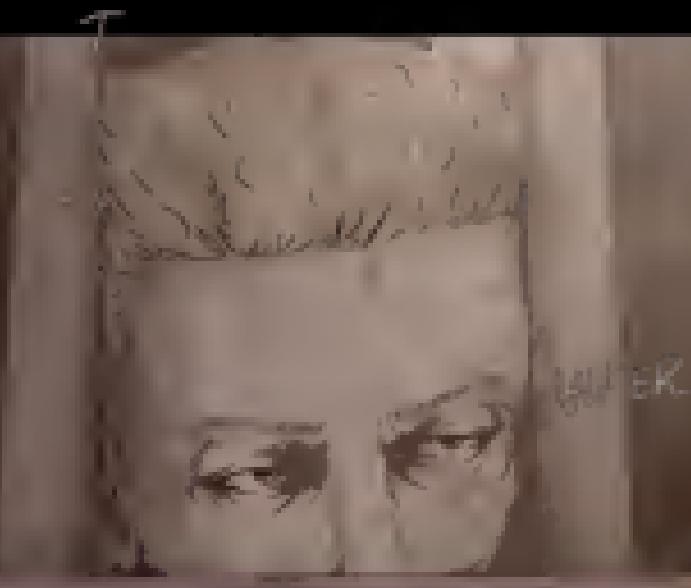
BE CAREFUL







W  
A -



WRC

WRC



SCRATCH

SCRATCH

SCRATCH

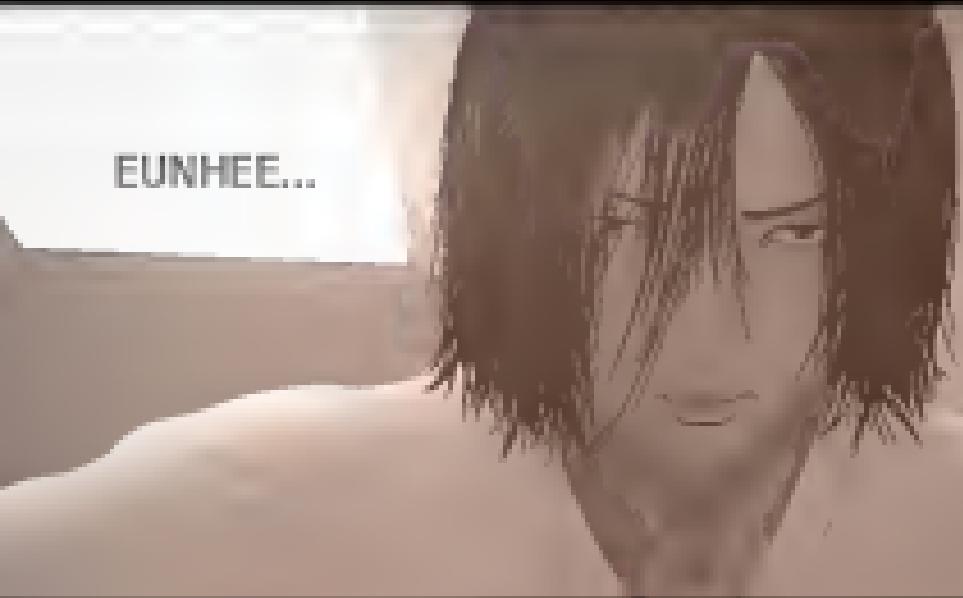
SCRATCH

SCRATCH



EUNHEE

EUNHEE...





TOMORROW,  
BINDO'S FLYING OVER  
HERE FROM KOREA TO SEE YOU...

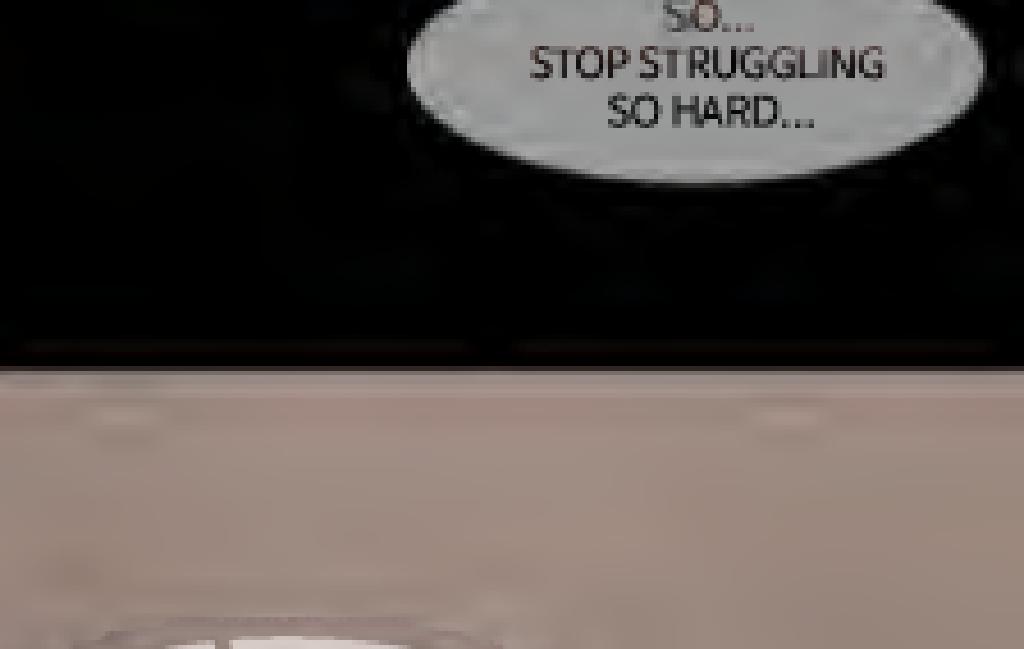
WHEN YOU MEET HIM,  
ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS  
GIVE HIM THE GLASS OF  
WATER I'LL PREPARE.

ONCE HE DRINKS  
THAT WATER...



HE'LL DIE  
QUICKLY,  
WITHOUT  
ANY PAIN.

SO...  
STOP STRUGGLING  
SO HARD...



WHEW...  
THE WALL'S A MESS  
AGAIN...

A black and white photograph of a man in a dark suit and tie standing in a room. He has a serious expression and is looking slightly upwards and to his left. The room appears to be a basement or a large hall with a high ceiling. In the foreground, there is a large, light-colored oval shape containing text. In the background, there is another smaller, dark oval shape containing more text.

I'LL HAVE TO FIND  
A CLEANER ROOM FOR  
YOU TWO TO MEET IN.

IT WOULDN'T BE RIGHT FOR  
A BEAUTIFUL FAMILY REUNION  
TO LOOK LIKE THIS.

A man stands in a doorway, facing a woman who is sitting on a couch. She has long dark hair and is wearing a light-colored top. A speech bubble originates from her head.

BUT YOU KNOW...  
I JUST CAN'T  
UNDERSTAND YOU.

WHY DO YOU THINK OF THAT  
KID YOU HAD WHEN YOUR STOMACH  
HURT AS A MONSTER THAT  
NEEDS TO DIE...



I WONDER SOMETIMES.



WHAT IF I HADN'T TOLD YOU  
ABOUT THE EXPERIMENT  
AT THE TIME?

THEN MAYBE... WE COULD  
HAVE ALSO LIVED A HAPPY,  
NORMAL LIFE...

EUNHEE

1990-1991

100

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K  
R  
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K





ALRIGHT, LET'S MOVE  
YOU TO A DIFFERENT  
ROOM.



JUST A LITTLE BIT LONGER AND  
YOU'LL GET TO SEE THAT... BROTHER?  
SON? ANYWAY, THE MAN YOU'VE  
BEEN SO ANXIOUS TO SEE...

YOU NEED TO GET READY  
TO GREET HIM.



I HOPE YOU WON'T TRY TO ESCAPE  
AND KILL SOMEONE AGAIN LIKE  
LAST TIME.

THESE PEOPLE HAVE  
FAMILIES TOO, YOU KNOW.

SHE'S CALM TODAY.  
I GUESS SHE'S IN  
A GOOD MOOD





CRAZY  
BITCH

W  
H  
o  
o  
c







SO! WELCOME TO THE  
NUEL PENITENTIARY.

WELL?  
PRETTY NICE, HUH?



BUT...  
WHY AREN'T THERE  
ANY PRISONERS?

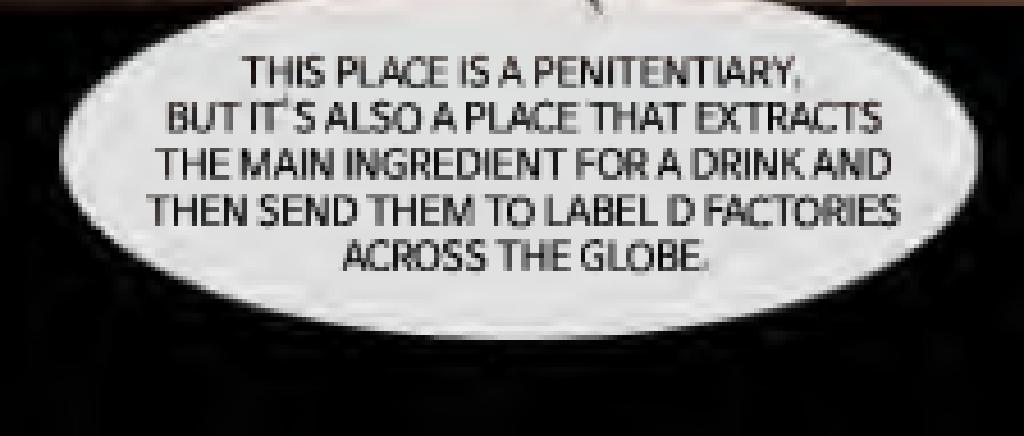
AH~ RIGHT NOW,  
THEY'RE ALL WORKING  
HARD IN THE FIELDS EXTRACTING  
THE SOLUTION FOR THE DRINKS.

THEY SHOULD BE JUST  
ABOUT FINISHED...

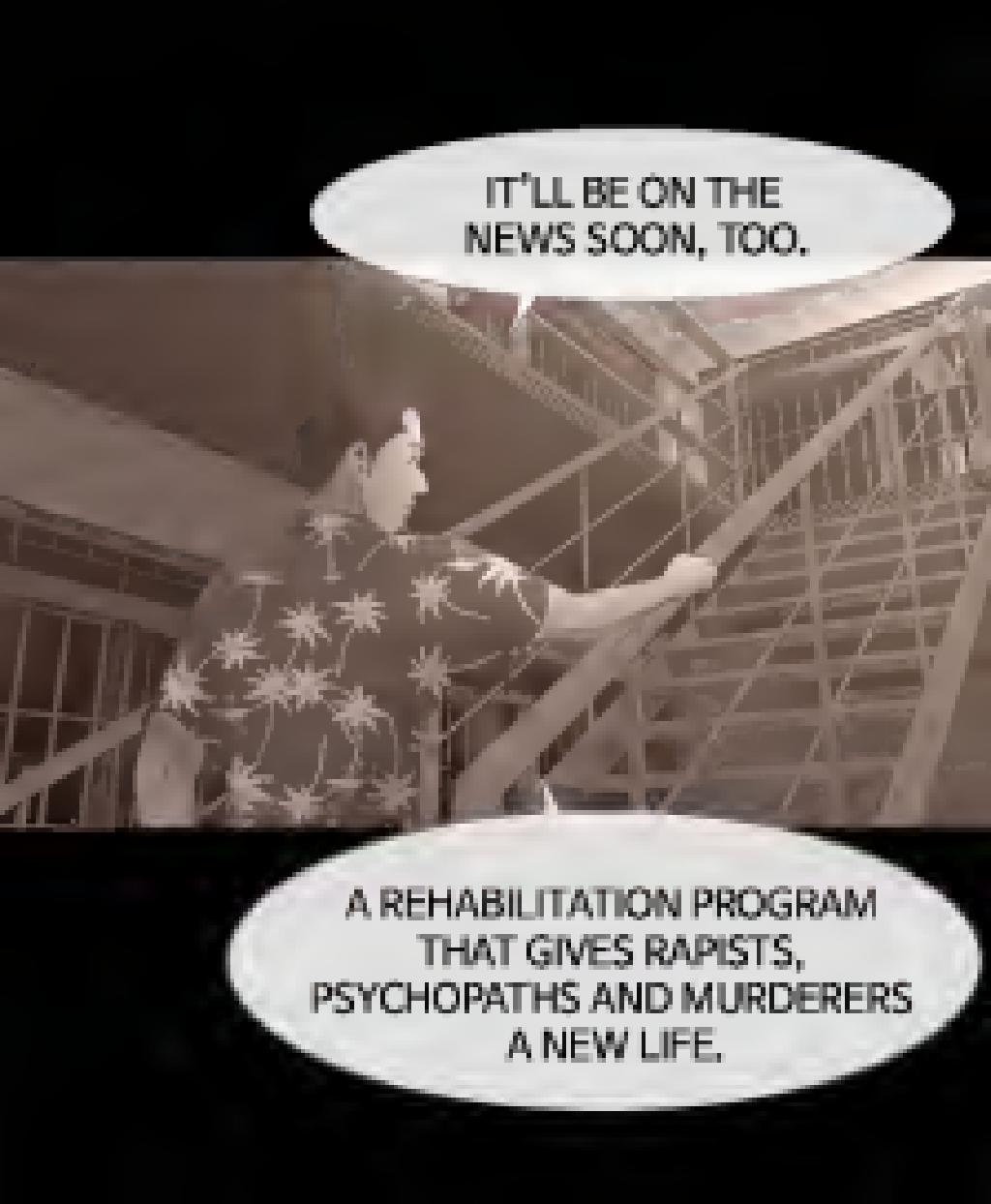
SOLUTION?



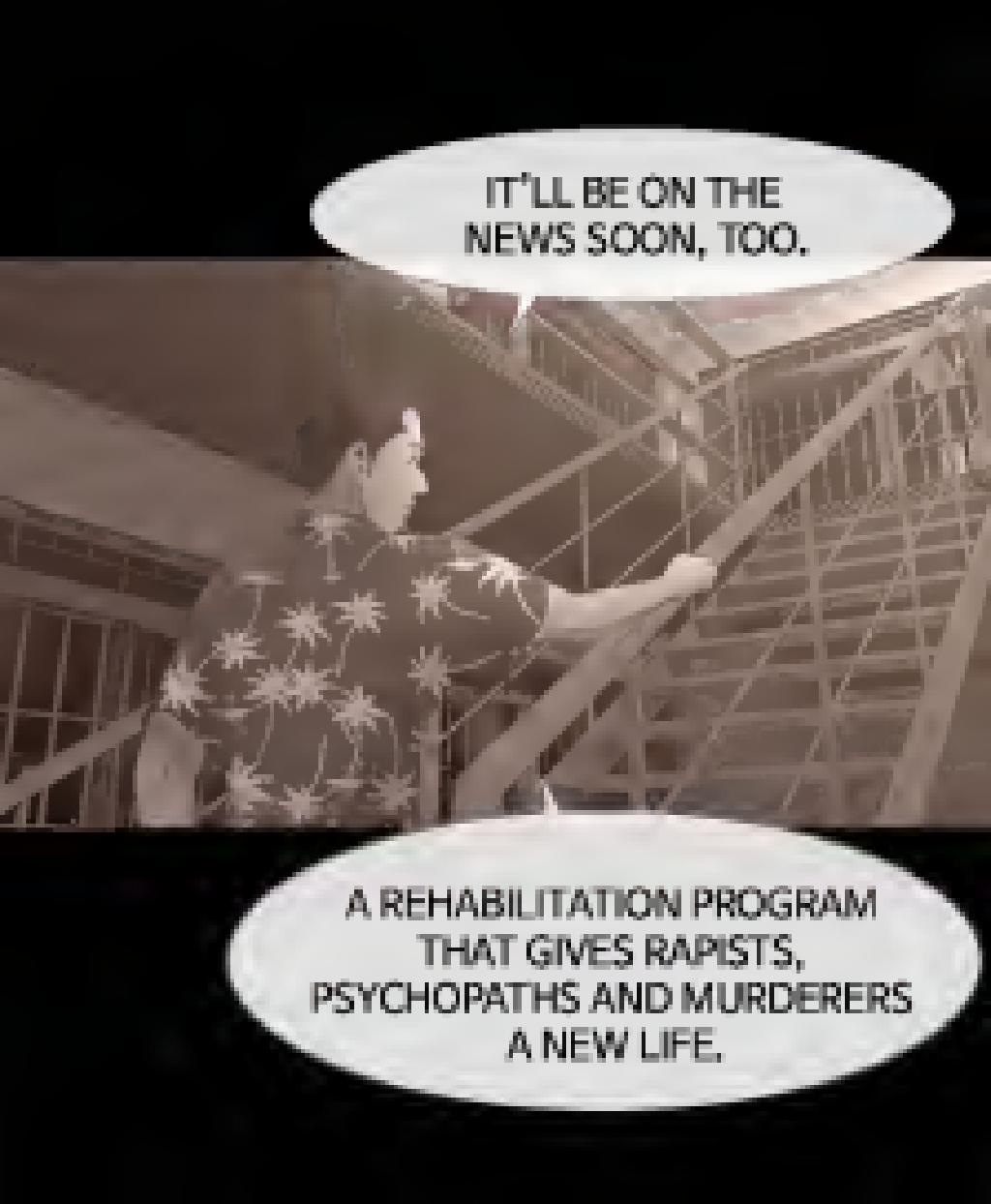
AH, DIDN'T I TELL YOU?



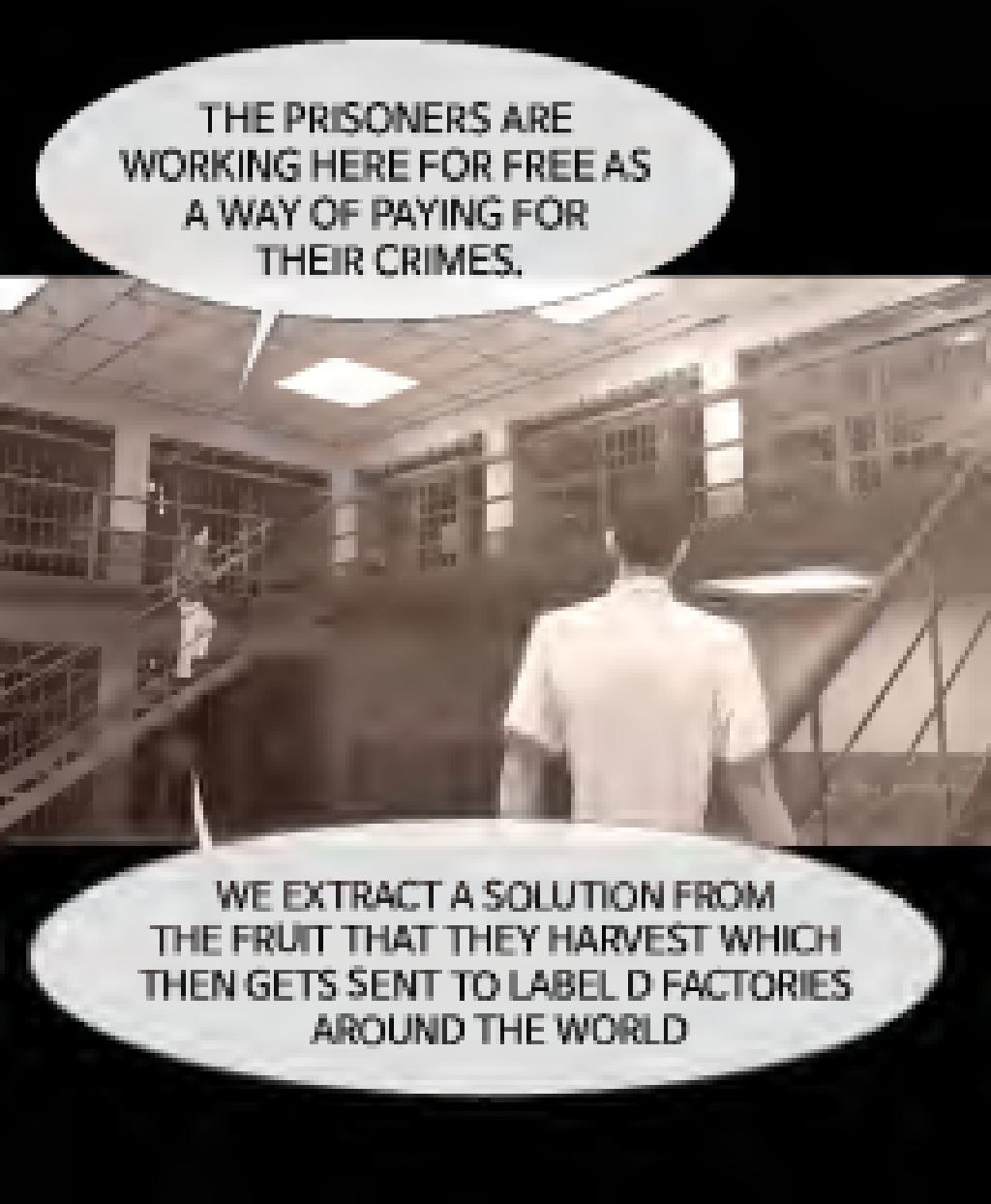
THIS PLACE IS A PENITENTIARY,  
BUT IT'S ALSO A PLACE THAT EXTRACTS  
THE MAIN INGREDIENT FOR A DRINK AND  
THEN SEND THEM TO LABEL D FACTORIES  
ACROSS THE GLOBE.

A black and white photograph of a woman in a floral dress looking out from a jail cell. She is leaning against the bars of her cell, which are made of metal and have a grid pattern. The background shows other cells in the same jail. A speech bubble is positioned above her head.

IT'LL BE ON THE  
NEWS SOON, TOO.

A black and white photograph of a woman in a floral dress looking out from a jail cell. She is leaning against the bars of her cell, which are made of metal and have a grid pattern. The background shows other cells in the same jail. A speech bubble is positioned below her head.

A REHABILITATION PROGRAM  
THAT GIVES RAPISTS,  
PSYCHOPATHS AND MURDERERS  
A NEW LIFE.



THE PRISONERS ARE  
WORKING HERE FOR FREE AS  
A WAY OF PAYING FOR  
THEIR CRIMES.

WE EXTRACT A SOLUTION FROM  
THE FRUIT THAT THEY HARVEST WHICH  
THEN GETS SENT TO LABEL D FACTORIES  
AROUND THE WORLD

A man with dark hair and a mustache, wearing a light-colored button-down shirt, stands in front of a large, multi-story building with many windows. He is looking directly at the camera with a neutral expression.

AND THEN PEOPLE PAY  
MONEY TO BUY THE DRINKS.

AND MOST OF THE PROFITS...  
ARE USED TO HELP UNDERPRIVILEGED  
CHILDREN AROUND THE WORLD.

**FROM THE GRAVE TO  
THE CRADLE!**

**GIVING BACK TO  
THE WORLD!**

**A SURPRISING WAY OF  
NOT WASTING MANPOWER.  
HUH? HA HA HA HA**



I HAVE NO IDEA  
WHAT YOU'RE  
TALKING ABOUT...

WAS IT HARD TO  
FOLLOW? HAHA

THERE'S A SAYING  
IN KOREA.

A black and white photograph of a man with short hair and a mustache, wearing a dark lab coat over a white shirt. He is looking down at a small test tube he is holding in his right hand. The test tube has the letters "ST" handwritten on it. He appears to be in a laboratory setting, with various pieces of equipment and glassware visible in the background.

EVEN DOG POO  
CAN BE USED FOR  
MEDICINE.

WE'RE TAKING PEOPLE  
WHOSE LIVES ARE ALMOST  
BEYOND RECOVERY AND  
ENABLING THEM TO LIVE  
PRODUCTIVE LIVES.

THE WORLD WILL  
THANK ME SOMEDAY...



DOG.. POO...

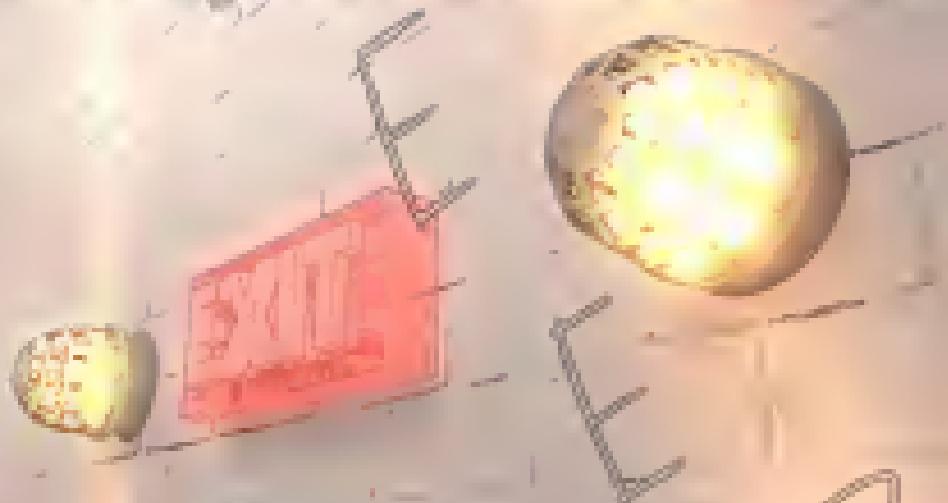


THEN.. I GUESS I SHOULD  
THANK YOU FOR MAKING MY LIFE  
WHAT IT'S BEEN...



B

F



AH, IT LOOKS LIKE  
THE PRISONERS  
ARE RETURNING.



STER

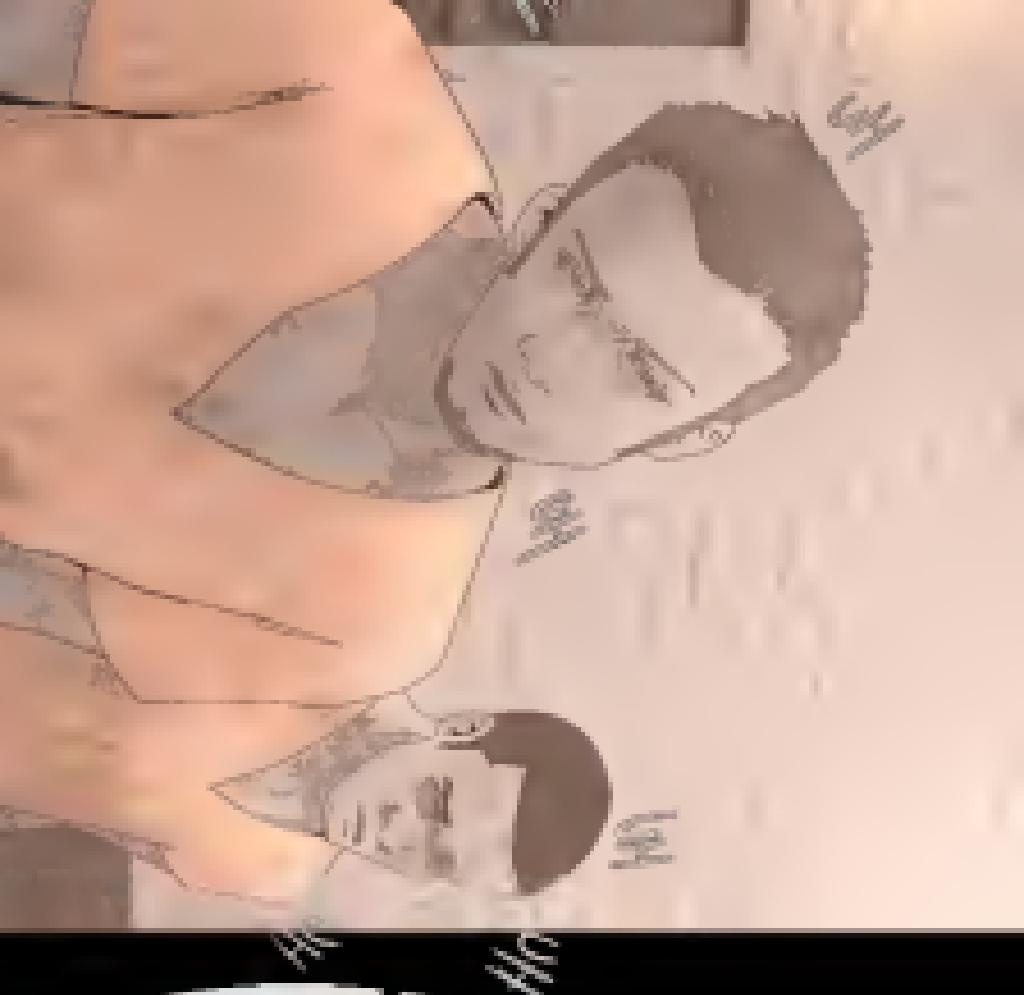
STER



SEP

SEP





LOOK HOW CALM  
THEY ARE.

A black and white photograph of a man from the chest up. He has short, light-colored hair and is wearing a light-colored, collared shirt. His eyes are half-closed, and he has a weary or tired expression. The background is dark and out of focus.

BUT THEY ALL SEEM SO...  
TIRED...



HUH?

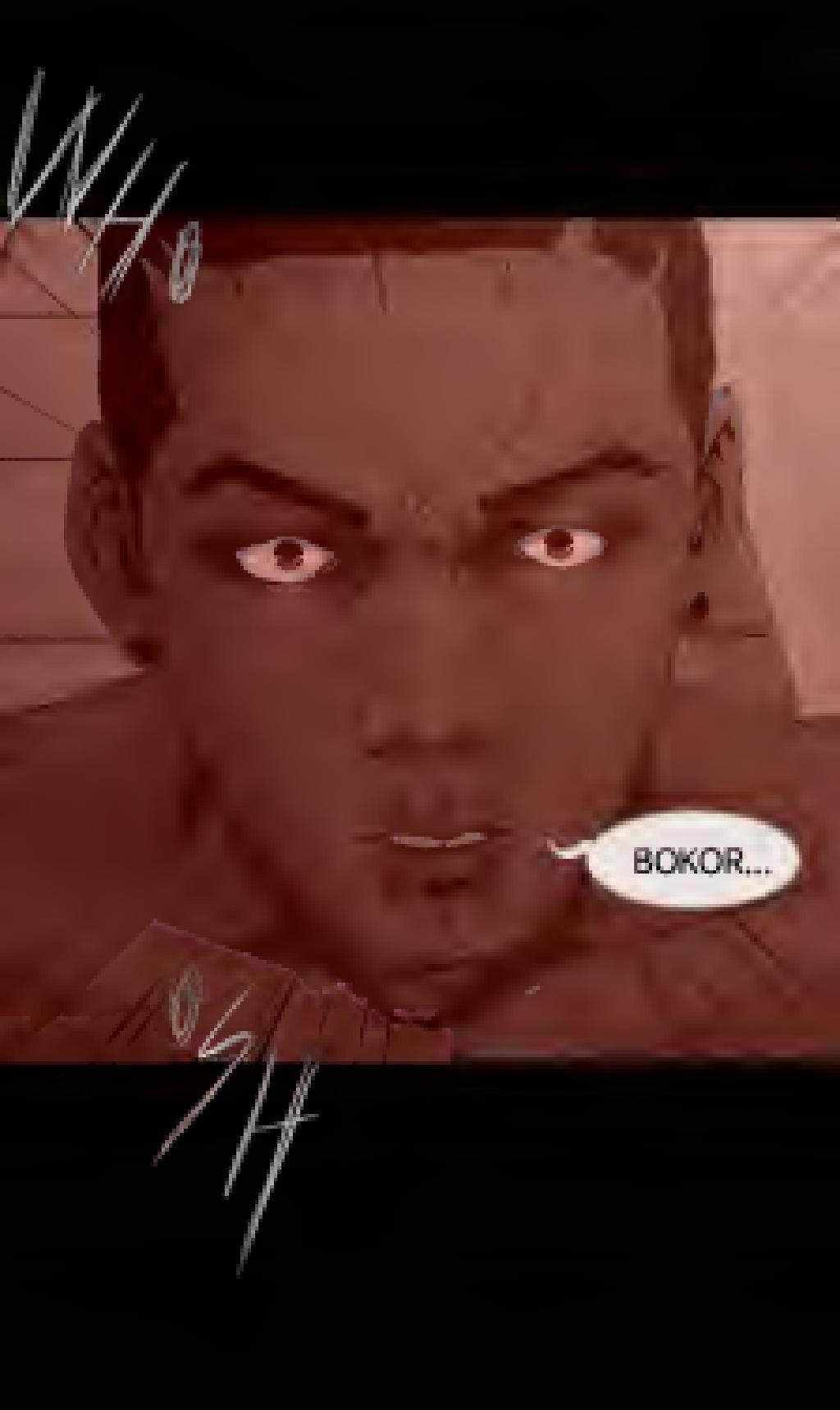
OVER THERE... IS THAT  
BLACK GUY IN THE MIDDLE  
NOT A PRISONER?



WATCH CAREFULLY.  
THIS IS WHAT YOU'LL BE DOING.

BUT HE'S NOT DOING ANYTHING,  
HE'S JUST STANDING THERE.





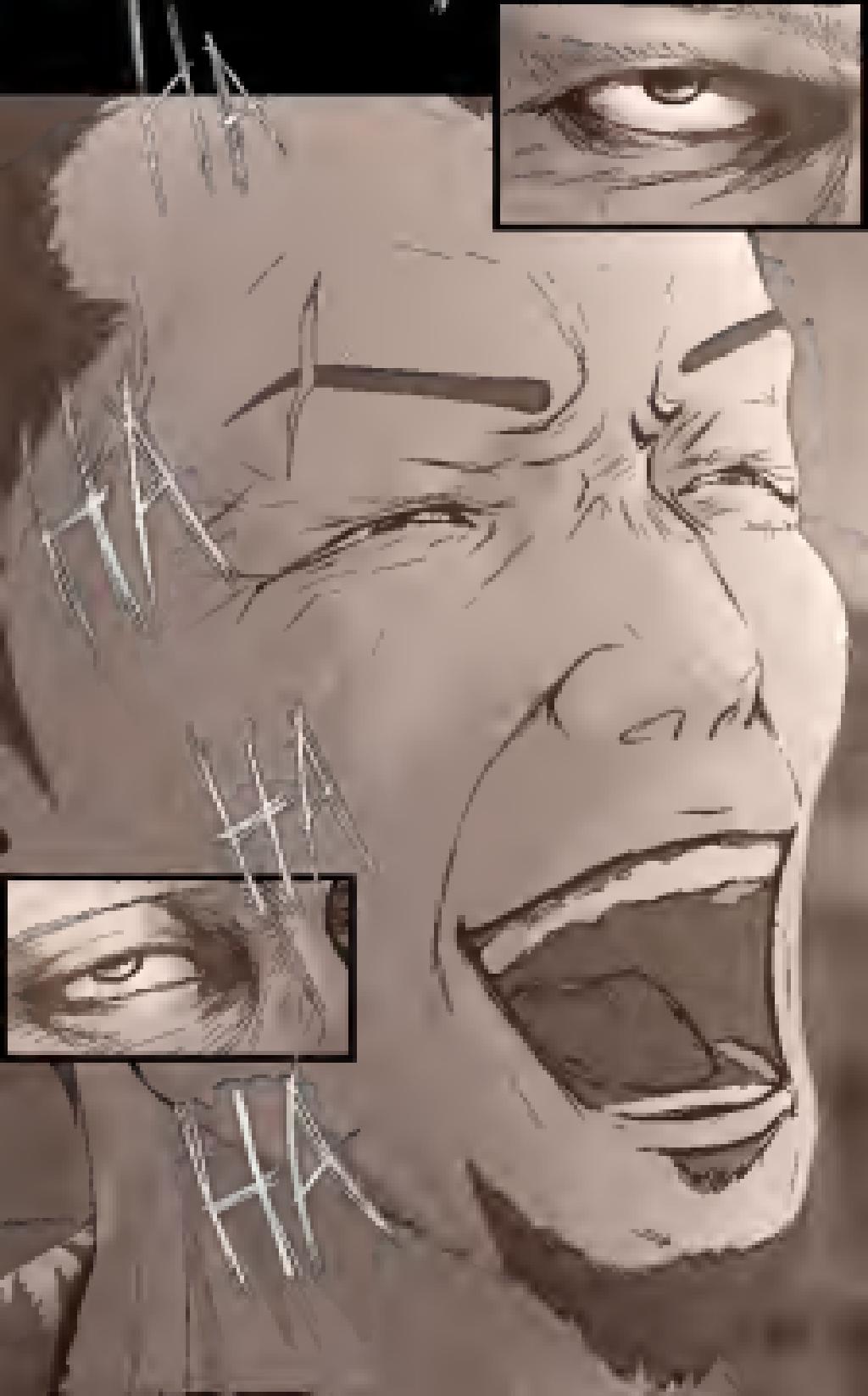
BOKOR...

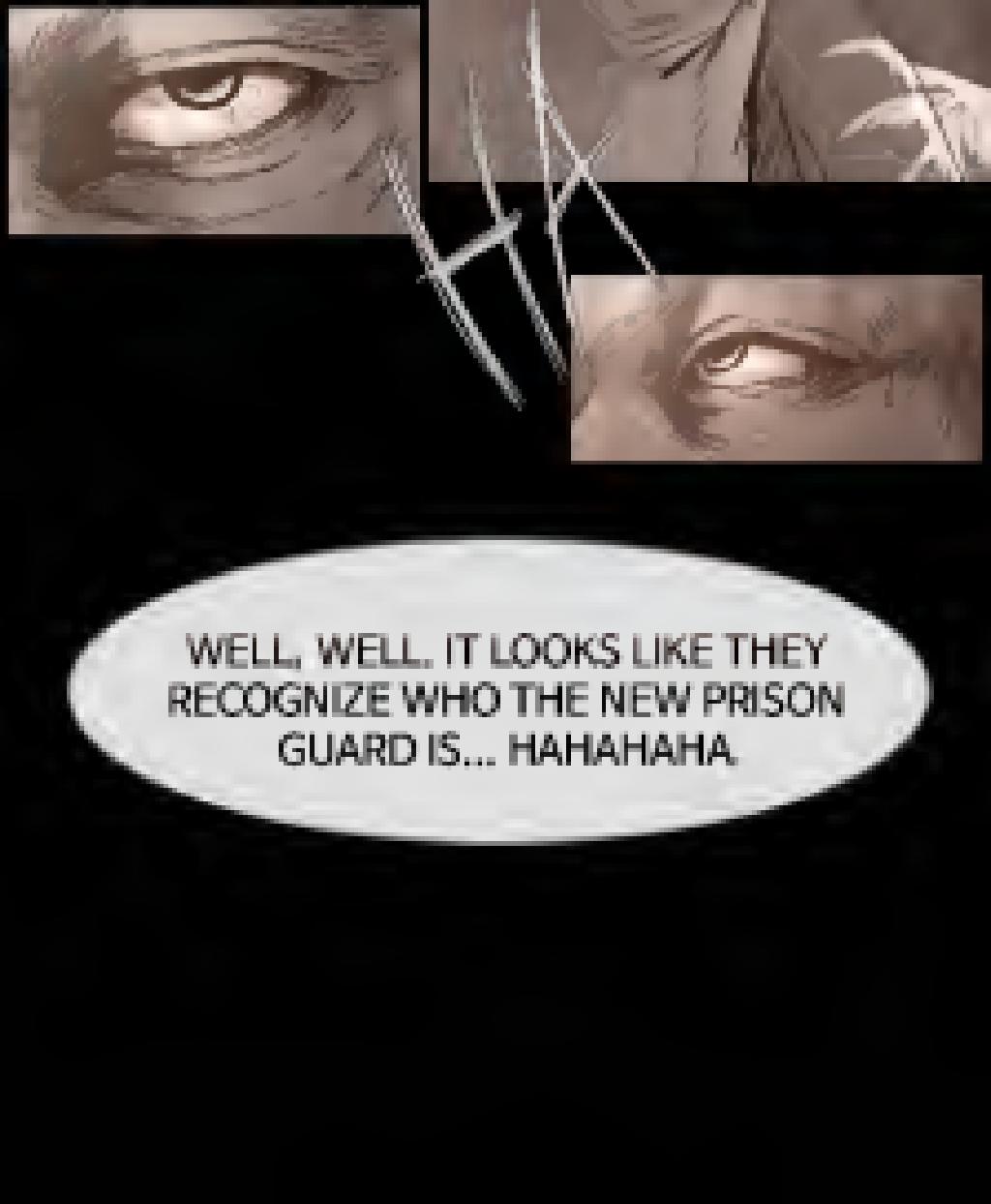




W-WHAT  
THE?!

THEIR  
EYES...  
TURNED  
RED...





WELL, WELL, IT LOOKS LIKE THEY  
RECOGNIZE WHO THE NEW PRISON  
GUARD IS... HAHAHAHA.

Zombie Thriller

# DEAD DAYS

GUMEUR FANTASTIC SERIES 1

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0 - 7

written & directed

DEY

Art directed

DEY

Modeling

DEY, MEPP

Coloring

DEY

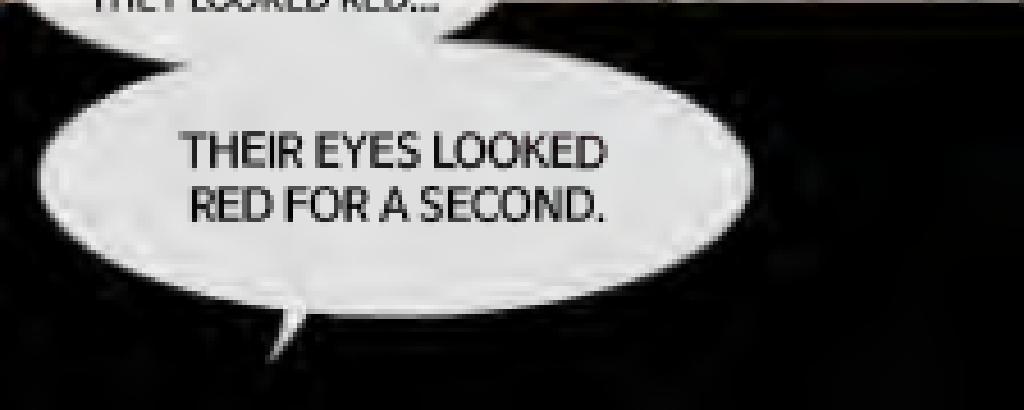
Assistant

chosung, JIN BANG



A close-up, sepia-toned illustration of a person's face. The person has dark hair and is wearing a light-colored shirt. Their eyes are a striking red color. A speech bubble originates from this character's mouth.

IS THERE SOMETHING  
WRONG WITH MY EYES?  
THEY LOOKED RED...



A close-up, sepia-toned illustration of a person's face. The person has dark hair and is wearing a light-colored shirt. Their eyes are a striking red color. A speech bubble originates from this character's mouth.

THEIR EYES LOOKED  
RED FOR A SECOND.

A black and white illustration showing two men from the chest up. The man on the left is in sharp focus, looking towards the right. He has short hair and is wearing a light-colored dress shirt with a dark tie. The man on the right is slightly out of focus, also looking towards the right. He has longer hair and is wearing a similar light-colored dress shirt. They appear to be in an indoor setting with a window or glass partition in the background.

I'LL EXPLAIN IT ALL  
TO YOU LATER.

LET'S GO SEE  
YOUR SISTER NOW.



AH...  
RIGHT.

CONTINUED IN EPISODE 0-8...



LINE Webtoon

THE FOLLOWING IS A WORK OF FICTION.

# DEAD DAYS

Gumcon Fantastic Series 1

THIS WORK CONTAINS SCENES WHICH MAY BE DISTURBING FOR SOME READERS, SO THOSE WITH WEAK HEARTS ARE ADVISED NOT TO READ ON.

G

H

HM... KEEP UP  
THE GOOD WORK...



BLANC  
TOMORROW'S THE LAST DAY

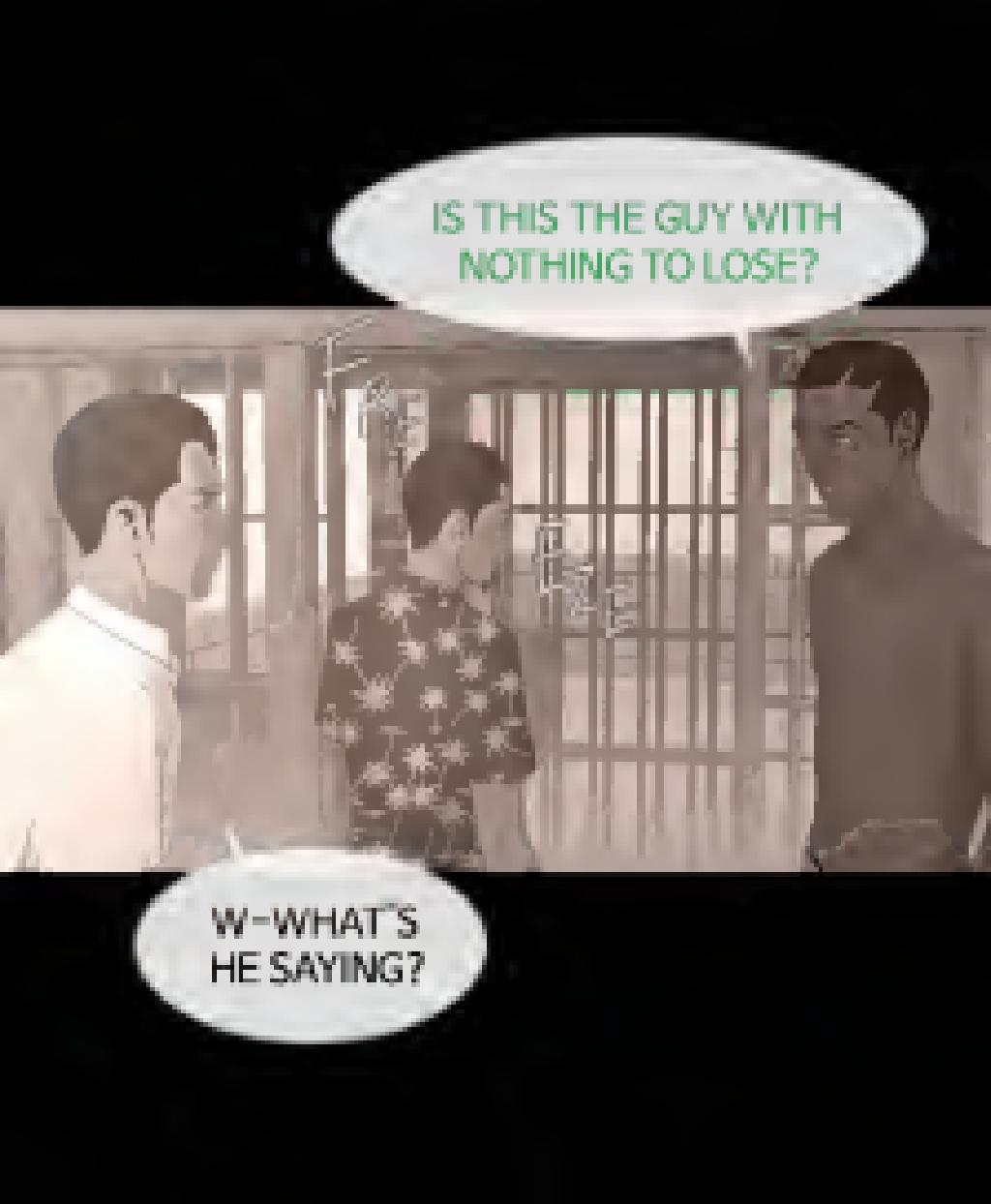
HUH? ARE THEY  
SPEAKING IN FRENCH?

A black and white photograph of a man and a woman. The man, on the left, has dark hair and is wearing a light-colored, short-sleeved button-down shirt with a large floral or starburst pattern. He is looking towards the right. The woman, on the right, is wearing a dark, sleeveless dress and is standing behind a metal cage. She is looking back over her shoulder at the man. The background is dark and indistinct.

ALRIGHT... THEN TELL  
YOUR BOSS THAT  
I'LL BE THERE TONIGHT.

THIS TIME, BRING HIM IN SOBER.

ALRIGHT.



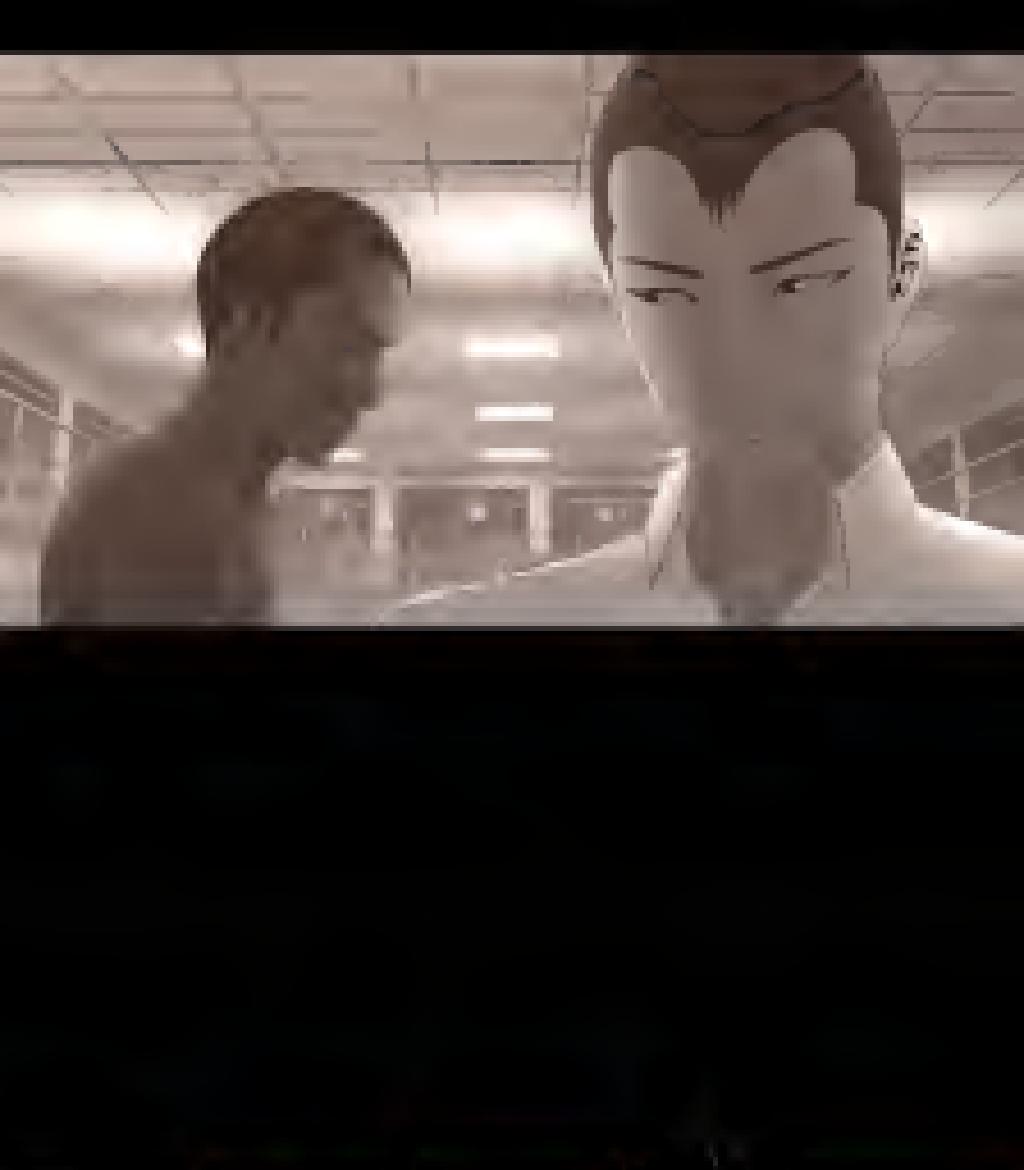
IS THIS THE GUY WITH  
NOTHING TO LOSE?

W-WHAT'S  
HE SAYING?



HE SAYS  
"NICE TO MEET YOU.  
I LOOK FORWARD TO  
WORKING TOGETHER"...

LET'S GO.  
YOUR SISTER'S  
WAITING.





EUNHEE IS BEING KEPT  
VERY SAFE IN AN INTERNAL  
TREATMENT ROOM WITHIN  
THE PENITENTIARY.

IS SHE SICK?



SHE'S DEVELOPED A SORT  
OF ANGER MANAGEMENT  
PROBLEM...

SHE TENDS TO  
ACT QUICKER THAN  
SHE THINKS...

SO IF POSSIBLE,  
TRY NOT TO BRING  
UP THE PAST.

I'LL GET CHANGED AND THEN  
CATCH UP WITH YOU.  
ARIS WILL TAKE YOU THE REST  
OF THE WAY.



HER DAD'S KOREAN SO  
SHE SPEAKS KOREAN WELL.  
SAY HI, ARIS.

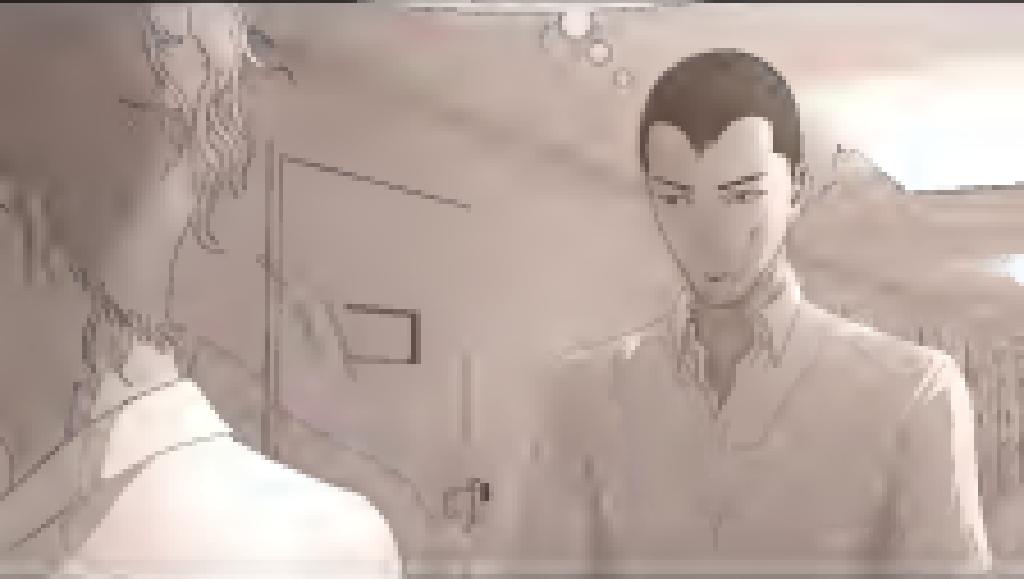


HI THERE, I'M ARIS.  
I'VE HEARD A LOT ABOUT  
YOU FROM J. MR. KWAK?

AH...  
YEAH...

NOW, THIS WAY...

J... IS SHE TALKING  
ABOUT JONGMIN...?





HERE'S THE ROOM.

THANK YOU.

NO PROBLEM.  
HAVE A NICE TIME.



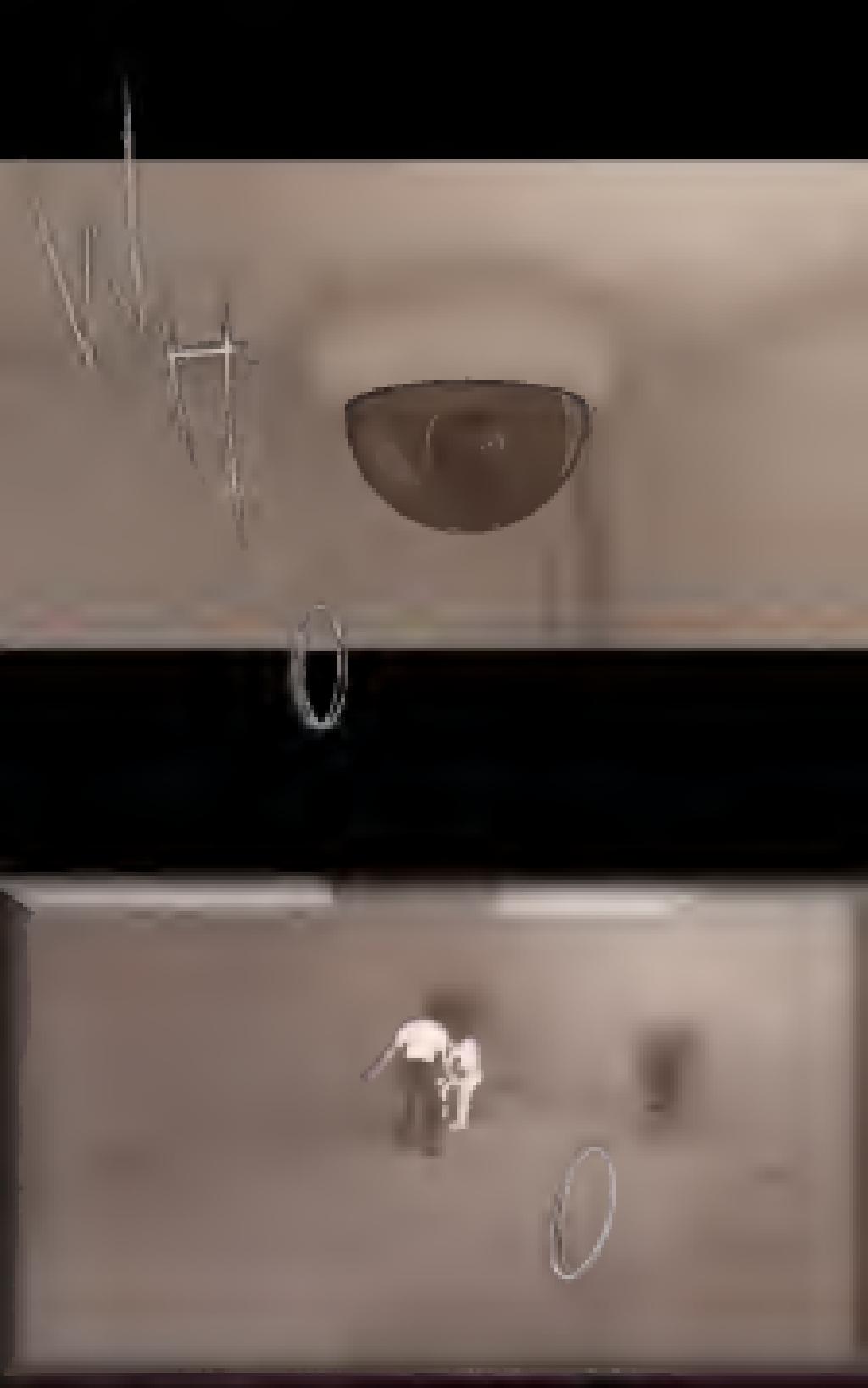
SEE YOU  
SOON...



S...



SIS...







I FEEL LIKE...  
I'M WATCHING  
A SOAP OPERA...

THANKFULLY,  
IT SEEMS LIKE BINDO HAS  
COMPLETELY FORGOTTEN ABOUT  
WHAT HAPPENED BEFORE.

GOOD LUCK,  
EUNHEE...

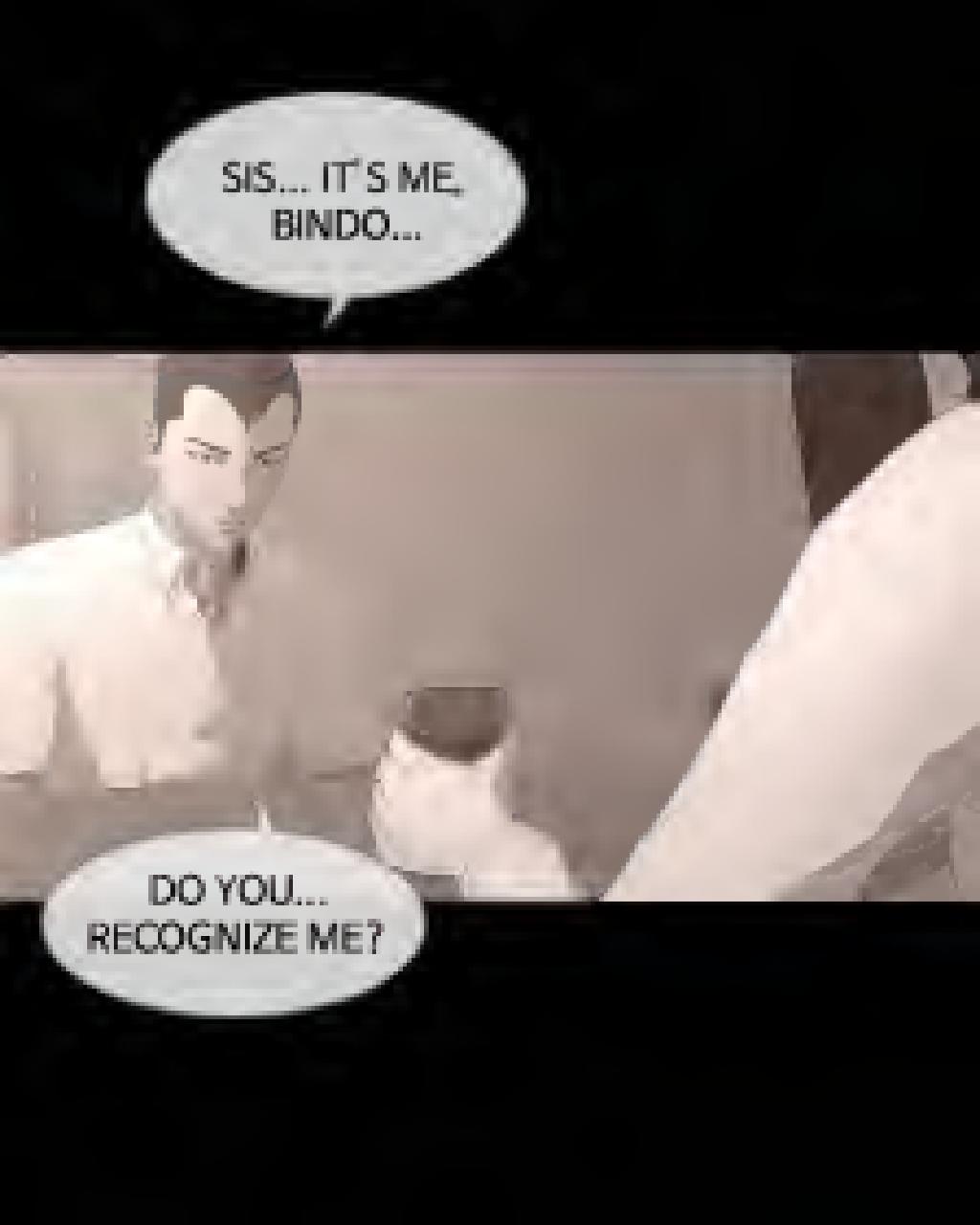


YOU NEED TO THINK THAT YOU KILLED  
BINDO YOURSELF FOR YOUR TRAUMA  
TO DISAPPEAR...

AND IN MY CASE...  
I NEED TO BRING BINDO  
IN CALMLY...

TWO BIRDS WITH  
ONE STONE





SIS... IT'S ME,  
BINDO...

DO YOU...  
RECOGNIZE ME?



AH...  
THANKS.

UM...  
HERE...

I BROUGHT A PICTURE...  
TO SHOW YOU.



A black and white illustration of a man with a mustache and a woman in a bikini. The man is in the foreground, looking down at the woman. The woman is behind him, looking over her shoulder. There are three speech bubbles: one above the man's head containing "S...", one to the right of the woman's head containing "S...", and one below the woman's head containing "SON...?"

S...

S...

SON...?

A black and white illustration of a man with dark hair and a mustache, wearing a light-colored button-down shirt. He is holding a small child in his arms. The man is looking slightly to the right with a neutral expression. The child is mostly obscured by the man's arm.

SON? HAHA. NO.  
SHE'S MY DAUGHTER...

HER NAME'S YOOJIN.  
YOOJIN KWAK...  
SHE'S SEVEN.



Y...

Y...



Y-YOU'RE...  
A... D-DAD?

W-WHERE...

SHAKE



IS...

Y...

Y-YOUR  
DAUGHTER!?



HM?

White

Gulp

Off



SS...





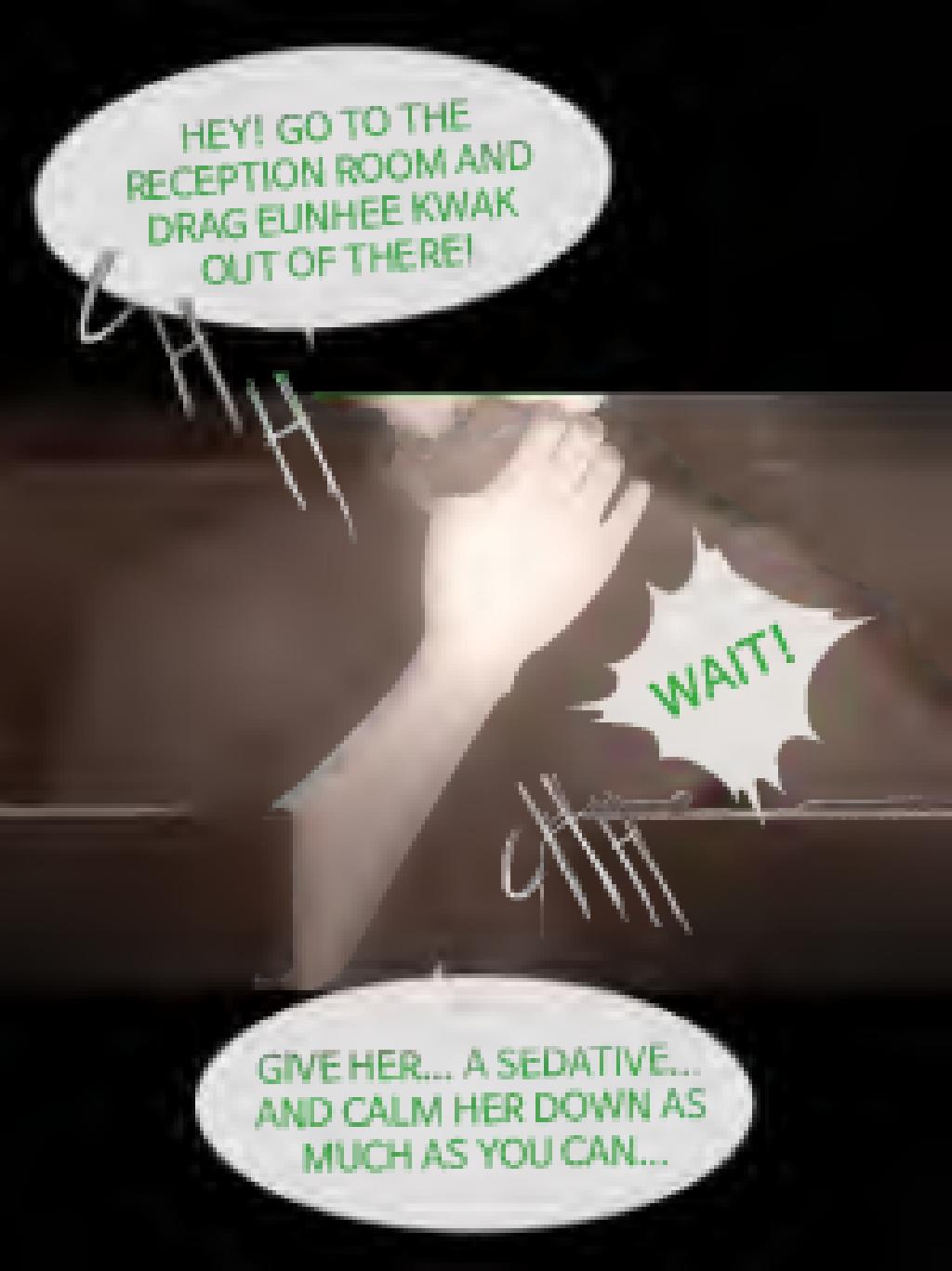


W-WHAT  
THE HELL?!

I TOLD HER TO JUST GIVE  
HIM THE DRINK... IS SHE REALLY  
GONNA KILL HIM?



WHERE'S MY  
WALKIE-TALKIE...?



HEY! GO TO THE  
RECEPTION ROOM AND  
DRAG EUNHEE KWAK  
OUT OF THERE!

WAIT!

GIVE HER... A SEDATIVE...  
AND CALM HER DOWN AS  
MUCH AS YOU CAN...



UGH...

F##K!







HEY!  
IF YOU TAKE  
THAT OUT,  
YOU'LL DIE!

HURRY UP  
AND CALL THE  
EMERGENCY  
TEAM!





S-SIS...

WHY...

DID YOU...

DO THAT...?



WHY

THROW  
UP!

WHY

THROW  
UP!

NO...

WHY

NO...

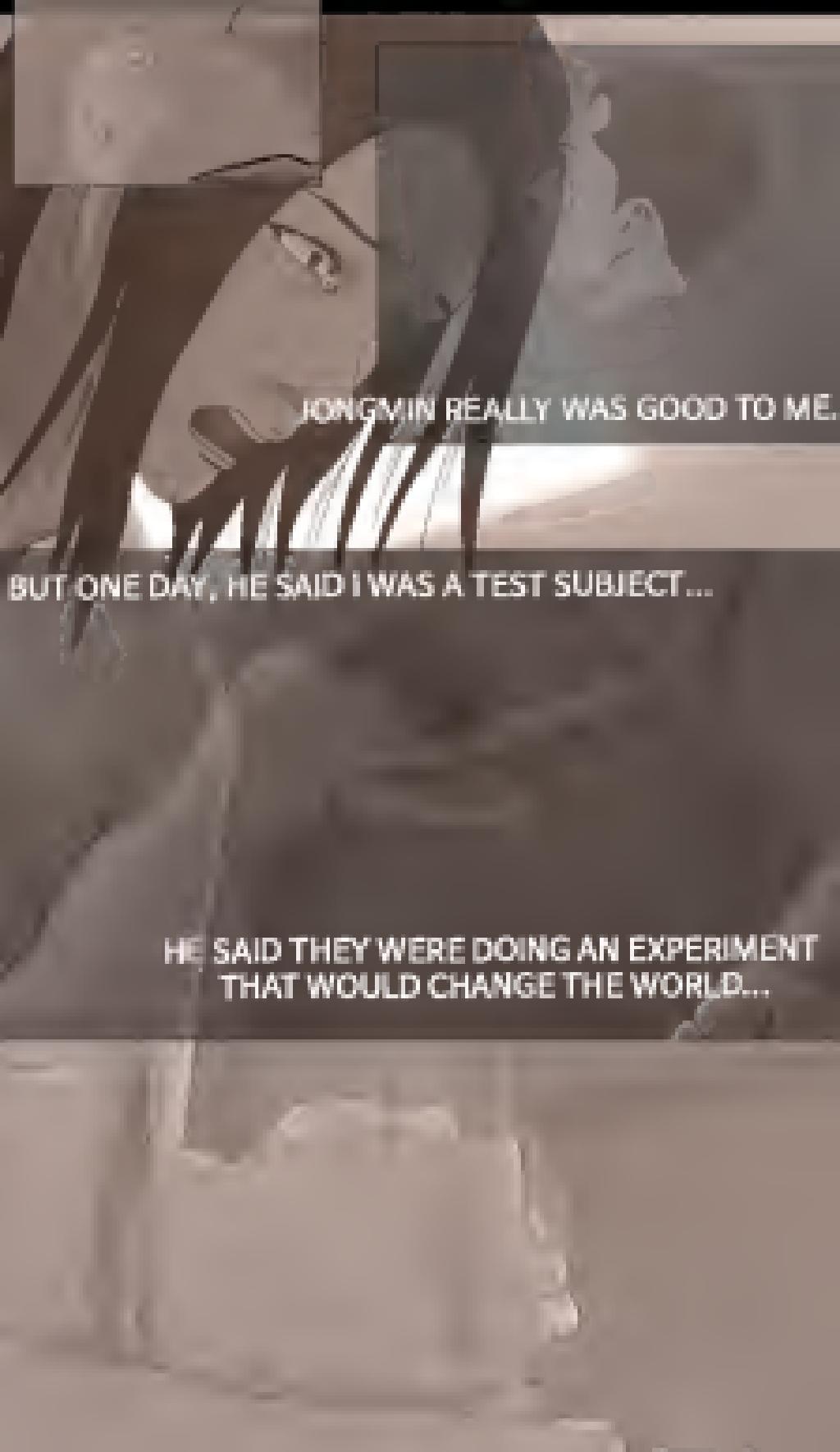
YOU CAN'T  
DIE...

BINDO...

I WAS SO YOUNG AT THE TIME. I THOUGHT  
YOU WERE AN ORPHAN JUST LIKE THE OTHER CHILDREN.

SINCE IT WAS AN ACCIDENT

I NEEDED SOME PEACE OF MIND...

A black and white photograph of a woman with long, dark hair. She is looking down at her hands, which are clasped together. Her expression is somber and contemplative.

JONGVIN REALLY WAS GOOD TO ME.

BUT ONE DAY, HE SAID I WAS A TEST SUBJECT...

HE SAID THEY WERE DOING AN EXPERIMENT  
THAT WOULD CHANGE THE WORLD...

SO HE NEEDED YOU...

SO...

GET EUNHEE  
TO THE STABILIZING  
ROOM...  
HURRY!

YOU HAVE  
TO LIVE.

YOU HAVE  
TO LIVE.

I THOUGHT IT WOULD BE BETTER TO  
DIE THAN TO LIVE AS A MONSTER  
THAT'S WHY I DID IT...



STAY  
ALIVE...

BUT...  
NOW EVEN YOUR DAUGHTER...



GO BACK...



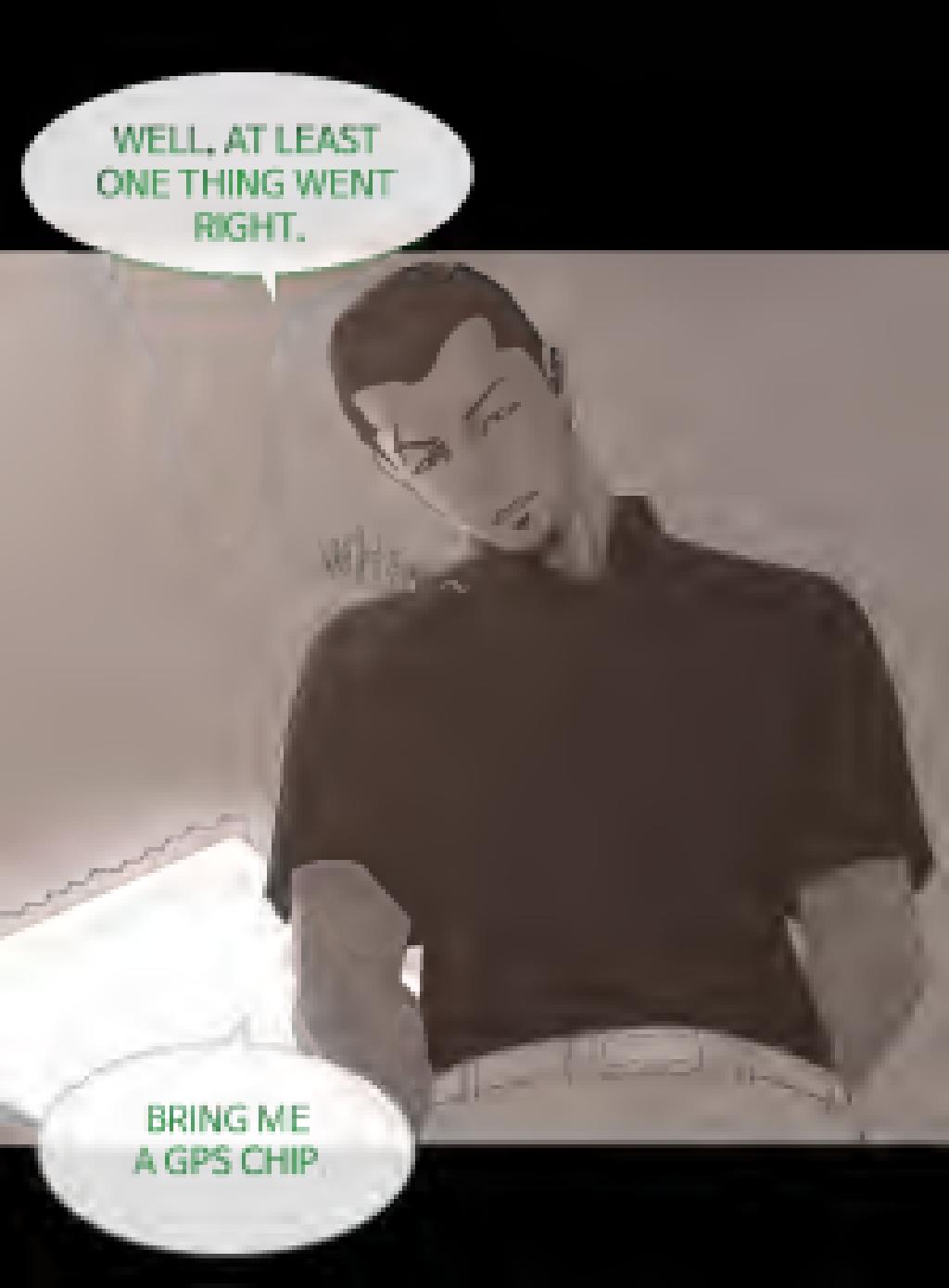
YOUR  
DAUGHTER...IS  
IN DANGER.

GO BACK



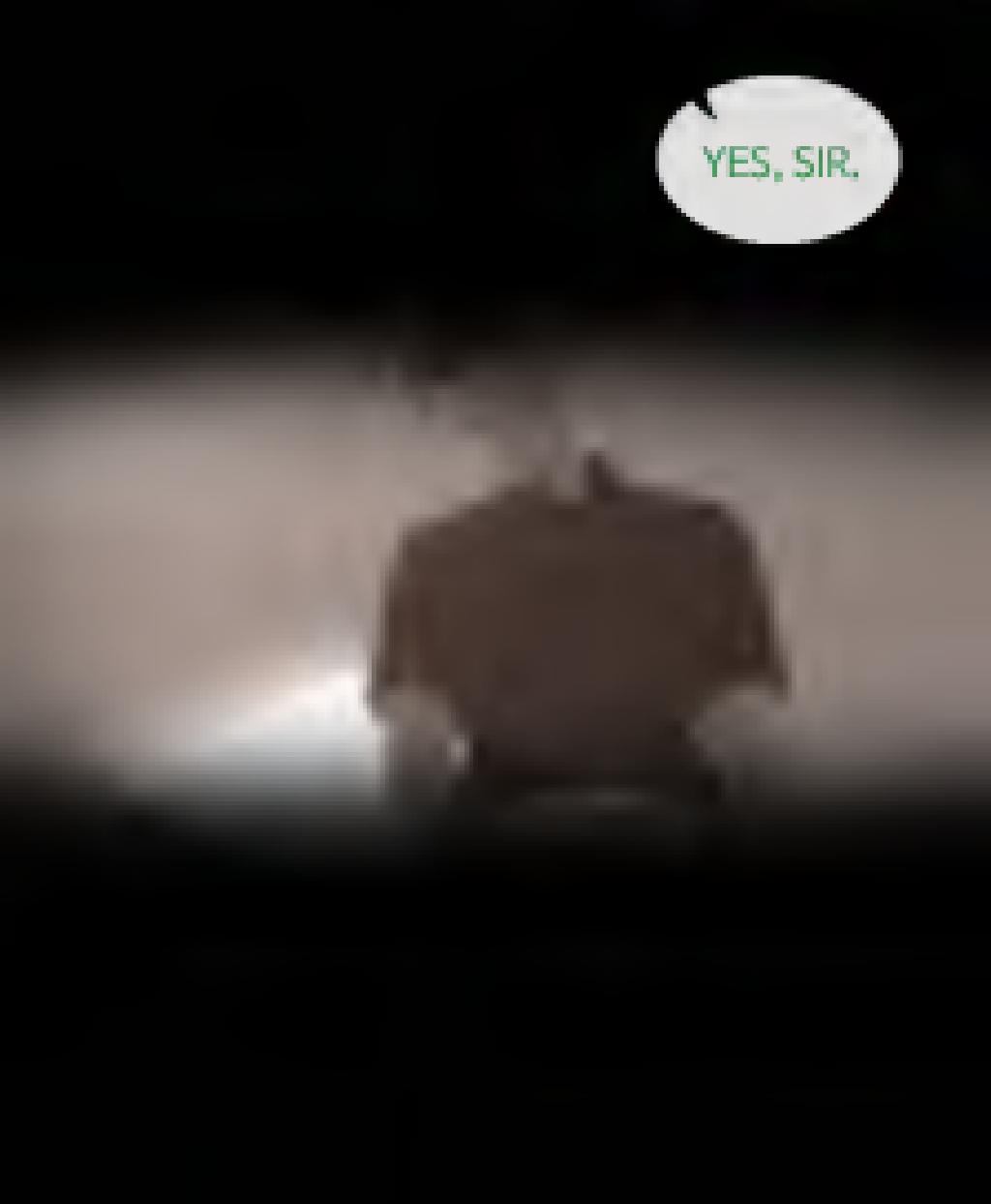
HOW'S HE DOING?

IT LOOKS LIKE HE  
DRANK AROUND  
HALF OF IT.



WELL, AT LEAST  
ONE THING WENT  
RIGHT.

BRING ME  
A GPS CHIP



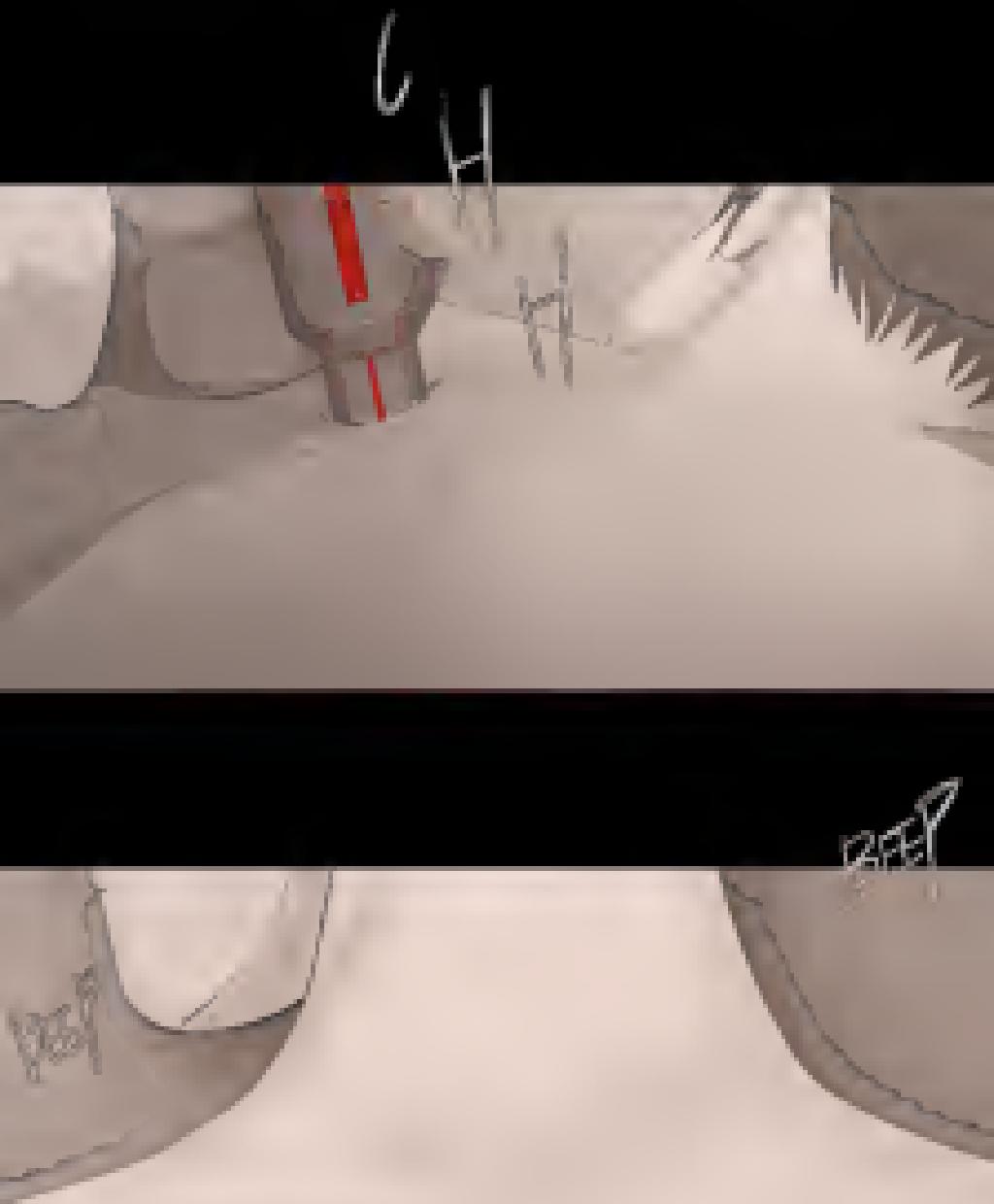
YES, SIR.



HE'S THE KIND OF GUY  
WHO'D DIG THROUGH HIS OWN SKIN.  
SO PLANT IT SOMEWHERE WHERE  
HE WON'T FIND IT.

HOW ABOUT  
HERE?

YEAH.  
AROUND THERE.





THE SIGNAL'S  
REGULAR.  
IT'S BEEN PLANTED.



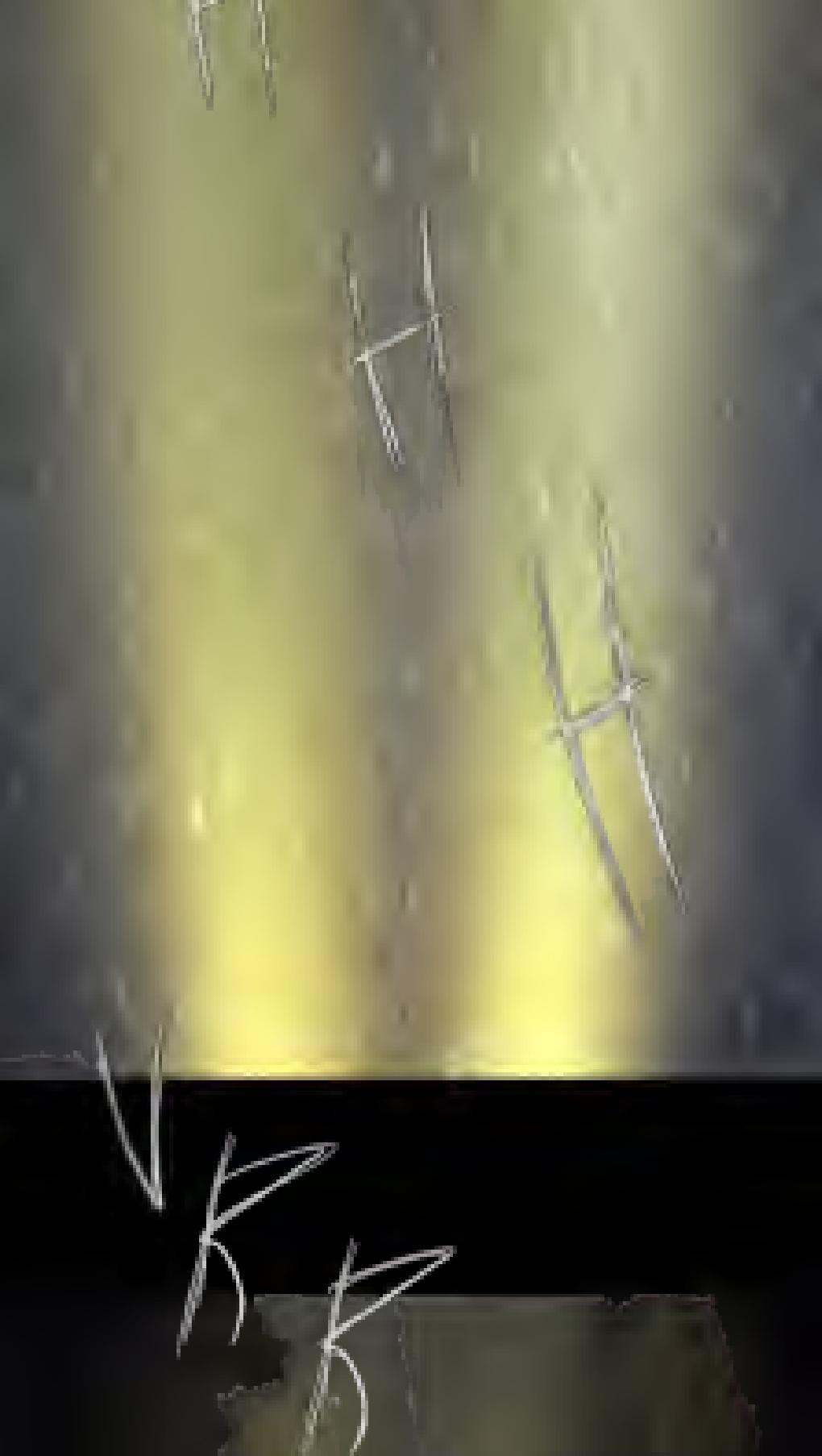
GOOD  
THEN WE'LL LEAVE  
RIGHT AWAY.



RIGHT.

✓





V

R







WHERE ARE WE?

WE'RE ALMOST THERE.

RATTIE

IT'S DANGEROUS...



GO BACK...

WE HAVE TO WALK  
FROM THAT CORNER.

SIS...

WHAT SHOULD WE  
DO ABOUT HIM?

HE'S STILL DOPED UP  
FROM THE MEDICATION.  
WHEN WE GET THERE FIRST,  
WE'LL JUST DRAG HIM...

WHAT THE HELL DID THEY GIVE ME?  
I'M SO DIZZY...

WHERE ARE  
WE GOING...?

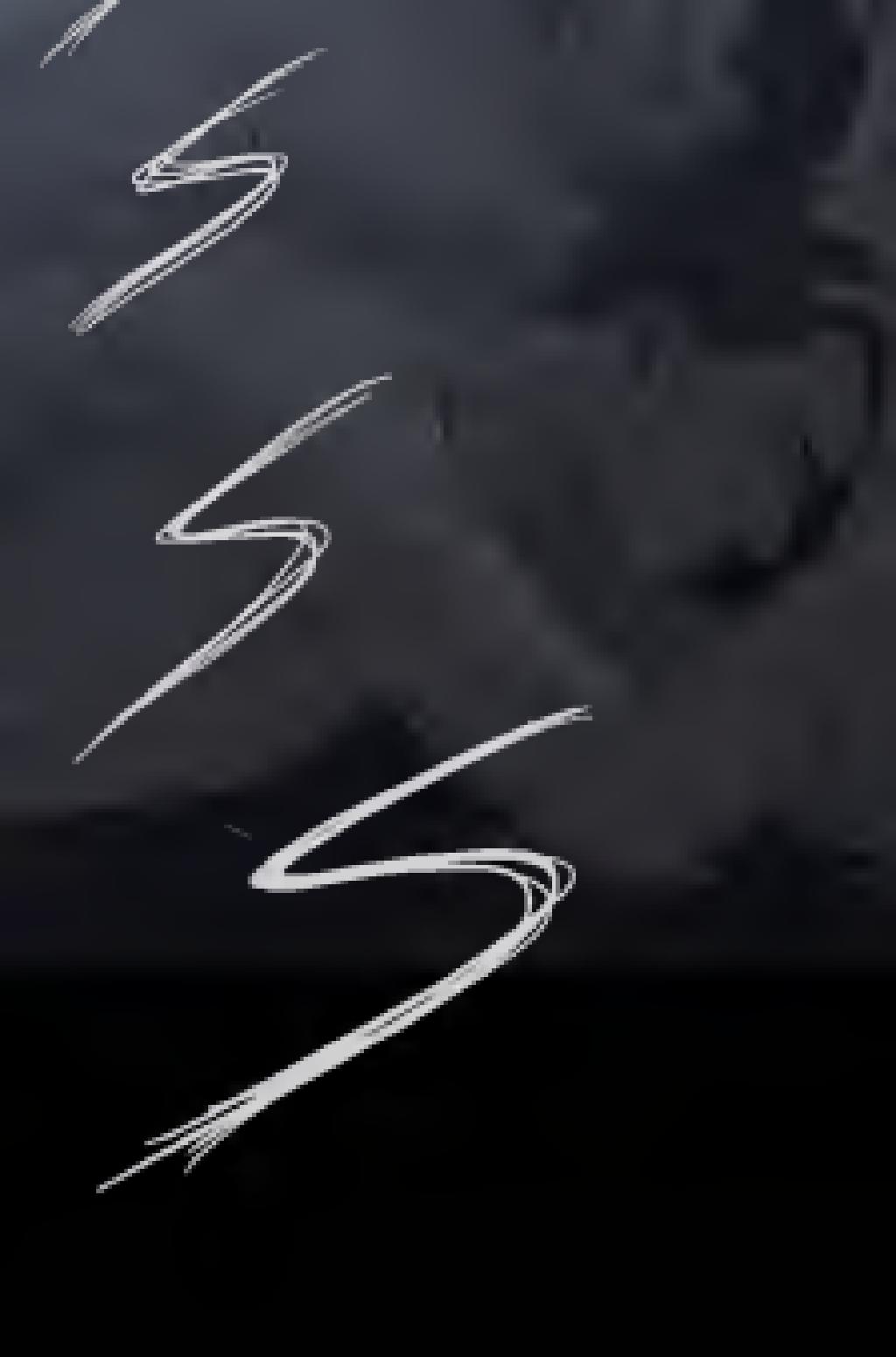
SOMETHING...  
DOESN'T FEEL RIGHT...

I HAVE TO... GET OUT...  
OF HERE...



THOU

O S





STOP  
THE CAR!

SUPREME



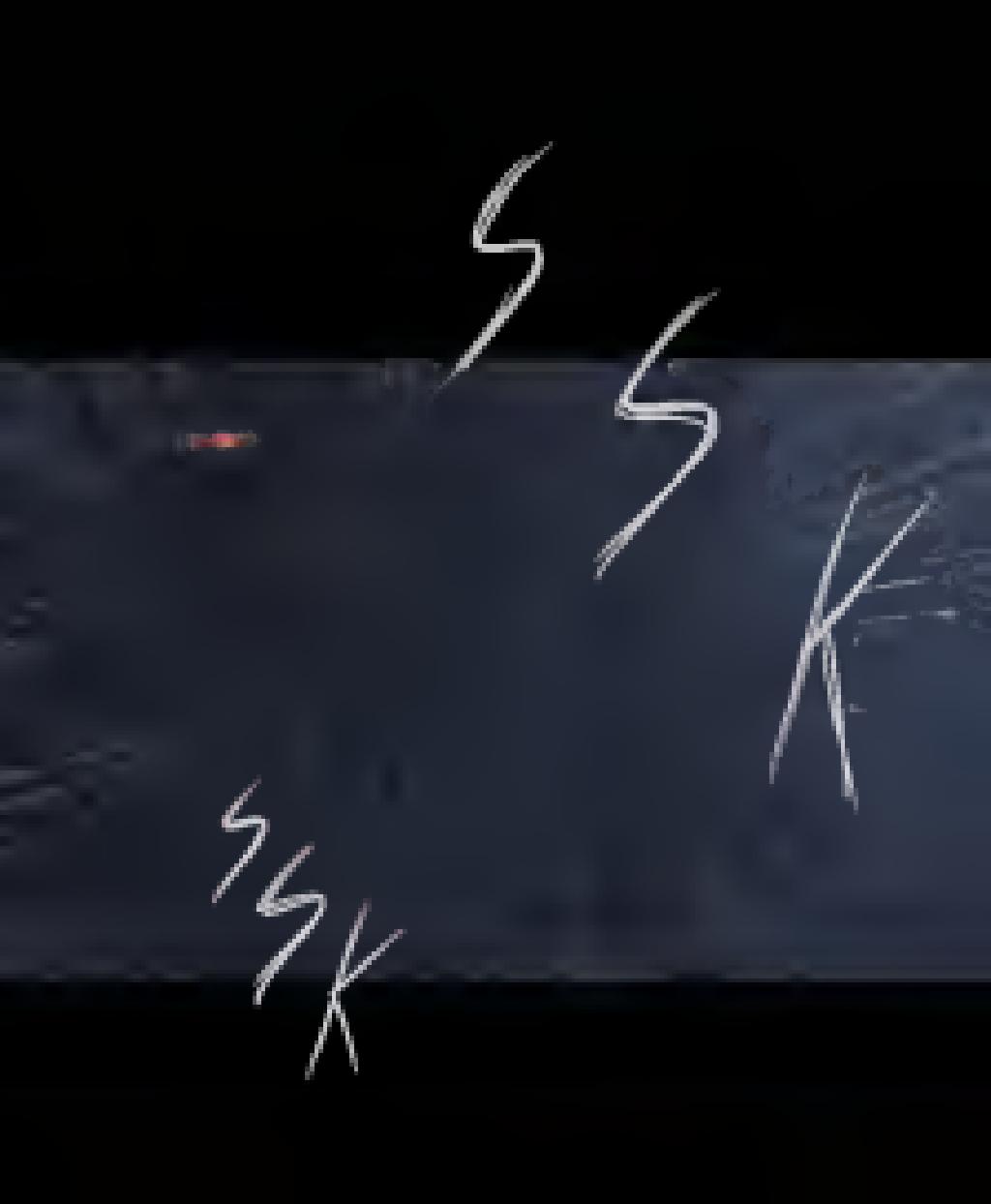
THAT'S A DANGER ZONE  
OVER THERE...

THIS PART WILL BE  
A BIT TRICKY...

YOU GO OVER FIRST  
AND ASK THEM FOR HELP.

ALRIGHT

I'LL STAY HERE AND KEEP  
AN EYE ON THE CAR...



WFF

WFF

UGH...  
I'M DIZZY...

Huff

WFF

SSK

I SEE... A LIGHT  
OVER THERE...

S  
S  
K



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0 - 8

written & directed  
DEY

Art directed

DEY

Modeling

DEY, MSPP

Coloring

DEY

Assistant

Kandheco, JIN RANG

CONTINUED IN EPISODE 0-9...



LIVE Webtoon

# DEAD DRIES

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S S K

WFF

UGH...  
I'M DIZZY...

I SEE... A LIGHT  
OVER THERE...

ARE THOSE...

PEOPLE...?

55K

WHAT ARE  
THEY DOING?

I'M SO DIZZY MY EYES  
AREN'T FOCUSING...

SSK

S  
S  
K

IT LOOKS LIKE  
THERE'S ANOTHER PATH  
OVER THERE...

SSK



I CAN'T JUST KEEP WANDERING  
AROUND IN THE WOODS. I'VE GOT TO  
GET OUT OF HERE...

I HAVE TO TAKE MY SISTER  
BACK TO KOREA.



BUT... IT SMELLS LIKE  
SOMETHING'S ROTTING HERE  
IS THAT WHAT THE NATIVES  
HERE SMELL LIKE...?

I'D BETTER JUST ACT NATURAL  
AND WALK BY THEM.



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W-WHAT ARE...  
THESE PEOPLE...?!







THANK GOD  
THEY'RE ALL TIED BACK  
WITH CHAINS...

WHY?

WHITE  
WILDERNESS

I THINK I'VE HEARD ABOUT  
HOW THEY TIE LUNATICS DOWN  
WITH CHAINS LIKE THIS IN THE  
WILDERNESS...

I'D BETTER STAY AS FAR AWAY  
FROM THEM AS I CAN.





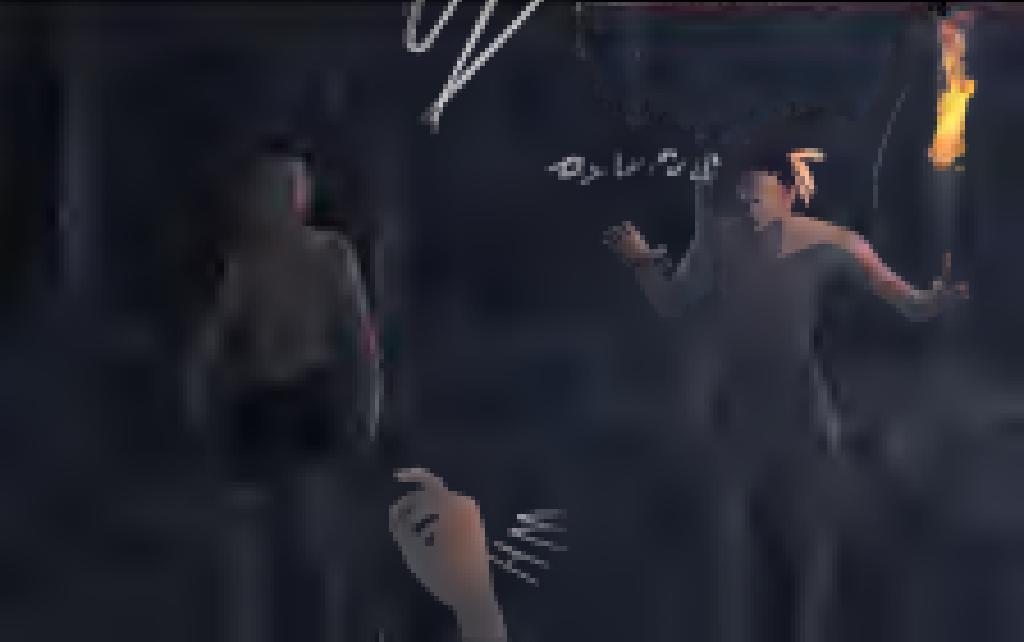


W-WHAT THE...



TH UP

DR. J. R. D.







OYH

**WHAT THE HELL DID BINDO  
GET HIT WITH?**



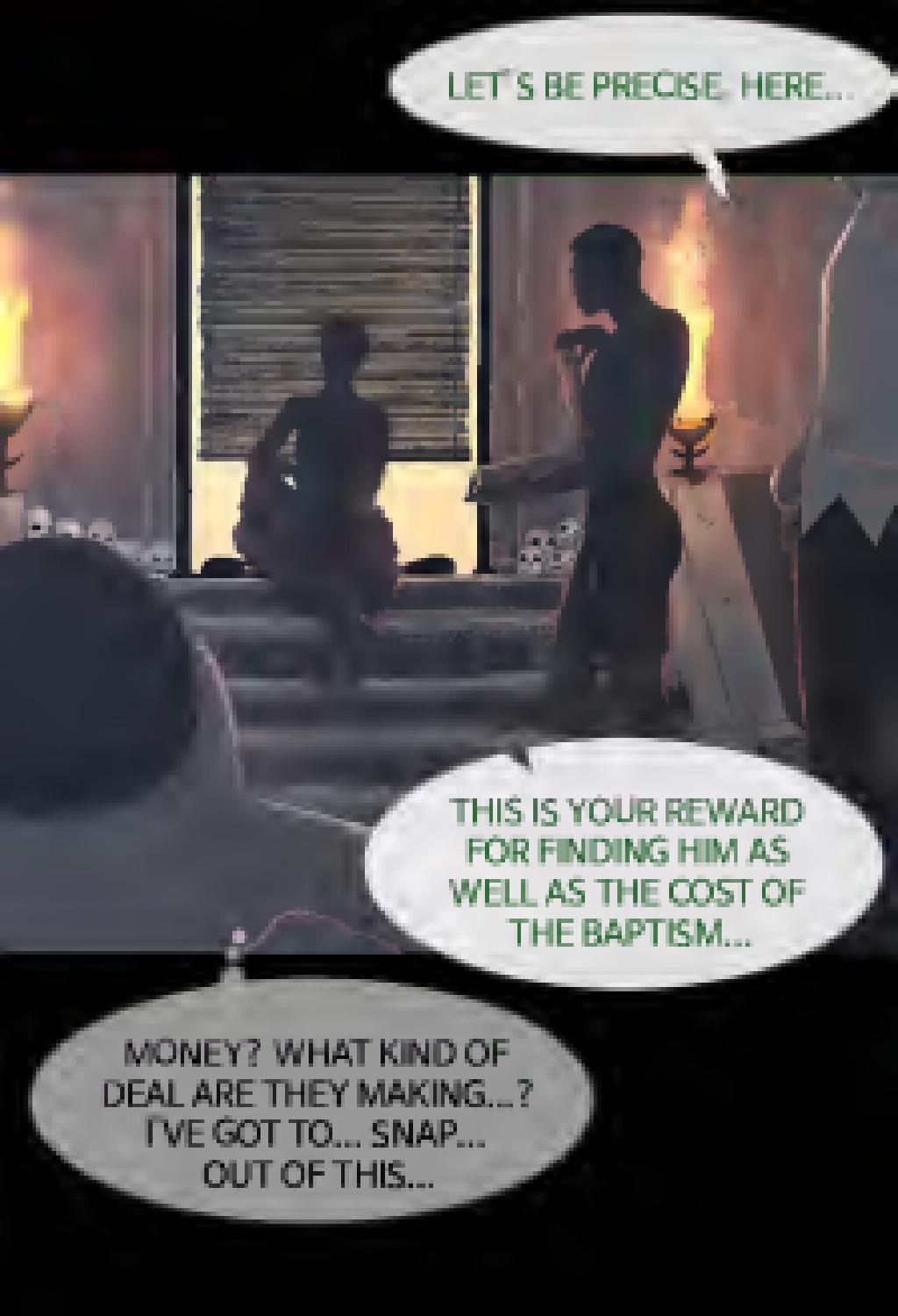
APPARENTLY IT WAS  
A DART WITH A BIT OF  
BLOWFISH POISON ON IT.



HE'LL HAVE SOME DIFFICULTY  
BREATHING BUT HE WON'T DIE.  
IT'LL TAKE A FEW HOURS FOR HIM  
TO REGAIN CONSCIOUSNESS.

W-WHERE...  
AM... I...?

MY TONGUE... WON'T...  
MOVE... AND... MY BODY...  
FEELS LIKE... IT'S FROZEN...



LET'S BE PRECISE. HERE...

THIS IS YOUR REWARD  
FOR FINDING HIM AS  
WELL AS THE COST OF  
THE BAPTISM...

MONEY? WHAT KIND OF  
DEAL ARE THEY MAKING...?  
I'VE GOT TO... SNAP...  
OUT OF THIS...



ISN'T THIS MORE  
THAN ENOUGH?

I THREW IN A BIT EXTRA SINCE  
I CAME MYSELF THIS TIME.





WHAT THE HELL ARE THEY SAYING...?

WHISPER

WHISPER

WHISPER

SHE SAYS THAT IF SHE DOES  
THE BAPTISM NOW WHEN HE HASN'T  
BEEN PROPERLY TRAINED,  
THERE MAY BE SIDE EFFECTS  
EVEN IF IT WORKS.

WHAT KIND OF  
SIDE EFFECTS?



INCUBUS...



HE SAYS HE'LL BECOME  
AN INCUBUS.

WHAT'S THAT?

IT'S A KIND OF DEMON IN TRADITIONAL  
MYTHOLOGY...

IT REFERS TO A MALE DEMON  
WHO APPEARS IN WOMEN'S  
DREAMS AND SEXUALLY CORRUPTS  
AND HARRASSES THEM.

SO THE SIDE EFFECT APPEARS  
TO BE THAT HE MAY DEVELOP AN  
UNCONTROLLABLE SEXUAL  
DESIRE

MAYBE IF THE PINEAL  
GLAND IS ACTIVATED INCORRECTLY,  
IT CAUSES EXCESS SECRETION OF  
SEX HORMONES

SO... EVEN IF IT WORKS,  
HE'LL BE OUT OF HIS MIND?

WITNESS

SHE SAYS... HIS CURRENT  
SOUL WILL GO TO SLEEP... AND  
A NEW ONE WILL ENTER HIM...

IT APPEARS THAT HIS  
PERSONALITY ITSELF  
WILL SPLIT.



STILL, WON'T HE AT  
LEAST RECOGNIZE THE PEOPLE  
HE KNEW?



AS HIS BODY DIES, HIS SOUL WILL  
GRADUALLY RETURN...AND AT THE MOMENT  
OF DEATH, HE WILL EXPERIENCE  
A COMPLETE AWAKENING.  
  
SHE SAYS HIS SOUL WILL BE  
LIBERATED THEN...



WHAT THE HELL  
DOES THAT MEAN?

AT THE MOMENT WHEN  
PEOPLE DIE, A POWERFUL PSYCHEDELIC  
HORMONE CALLED DMT IS SECRETED  
FROM THE PINEAL GLAND...



I'VE HEARD THAT IT'S THANKS TO  
THIS HORMONE THAT IN SPITE OF THE  
PAIN OF DYING,

PEOPLE IMAGINE THEY SEE  
A BRIGHT LIGHT AND ARE ABLE TO  
DIE PEACEFULLY.

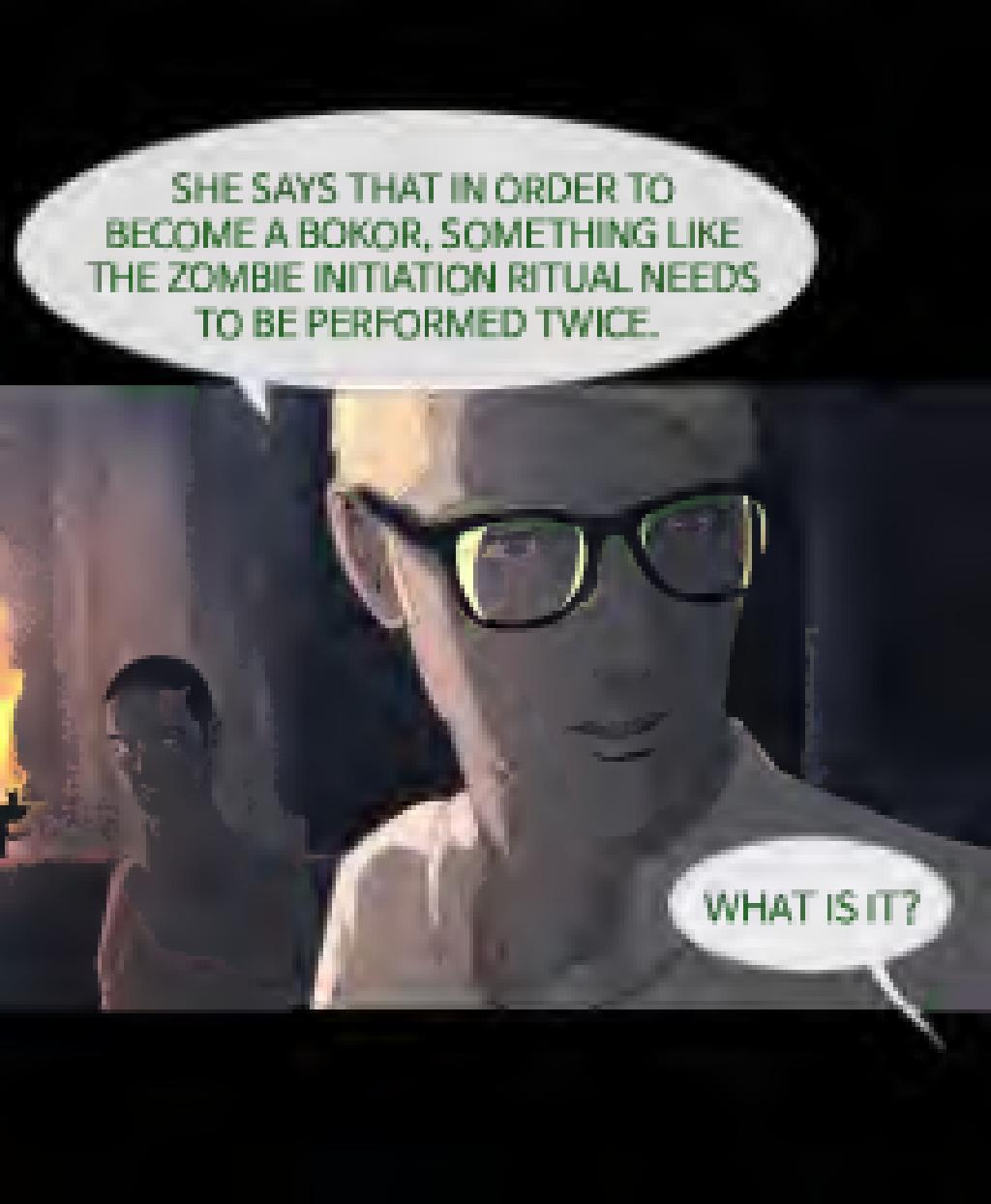


THIS "AWAKENING"  
SHE SPEAKS OF IS PROBABLY  
THE IMAGES OR MESSAGES  
IN HIS BRAIN

THAT WILL BE FLASHED AROUND  
AT THE MOMENT OF DEATH.



WHAT'S SHE  
SAYING NOW?



SHE SAYS THAT IN ORDER TO  
BECOME A BOKOR, SOMETHING LIKE  
THE ZOMBIE INITIATION RITUAL NEEDS  
TO BE PERFORMED TWICE.

WHAT IS IT?



IT'S A RITUAL WHERE  
HE MUST RETURN FROM  
THE DEAD TWICE AND  
TRICK THE KEEPER OF THE  
UNDERWORLD...

ONCE IN WATER,



AND ONCE ON LAND... HE MUST DIE.

IT LOOKS AS IF THIS RITUAL CAUSES  
THE DMT HORMONE TO BE SECRETED  
AND ACTIVATE THE PINEAL GLAND.



A black and white photograph of a man with light-colored hair and glasses, wearing a flight suit and goggles. He is looking slightly to his left with a thoughtful expression. A speech bubble originates from his mouth.

SHE ASKS IF HE SHOULD  
STILL GO THROUGH WITH IT  
IN SPITE OF ALL THESE  
DANGERS



OF COURSE.

SHE SAYS, "AS I TOLD YOU  
BEFORE...THE PERSON HAS TO  
SAY IT THEMSELF."

"IF HIS OWN WILL IS NOT STRONG ENOUGH, HE'LL BE LUCKY TO BECOME A HUMAN VEGETABLE, LET ALONE A ZOMBIE..."



I GUESS THIS IS WHY IT HAS FAILED WITH THOSE OTHER KIDS BEFORE.

A black and white photograph of a man's face. He has a well-groomed mustache and is looking slightly upwards and to his right with a neutral expression. A white speech bubble is positioned in the upper left corner of the frame, containing the text.

OH YEAH? ...  
ALRIGHT.



BINDO...  
YOU WANT TO SAVE  
YOOJIN...RIGHT?

UGH...  
W-WHERE...  
AM I.?



YOU HAVE TO DO THIS RITUAL...  
SO I CAN FINALLY SEE RESULTS FROM  
MY THIRTY YEARS OF RESEARCH.  
BINDO.

EVEN IF IT'S JUST TO PROVE  
THIS SCIENTIFICALLY.  
YOU HAVE TO DO THIS... PLEASE...

WHAT.. RITUAL...

I... I HAVE TO  
GO BACK...

I... CAME HERE.

TO WORK...



THAT'S RIGHT,  
BINDO. BUT...  
THIS IS...

YOUR FIRST JOB.

I STILL HAVEN'T SENT  
THE MONEY FOR YOOJIN'S  
HOSPITAL BILLS YET...





SNAP OUT OF IT,  
YOU'RE YOOJIN'S  
FATHER...

PLEASE...

SEND IT...



SEND...  
THAT MONEY...  
OVER... THERE...

SO YOU'LL  
DO THE RITUAL?

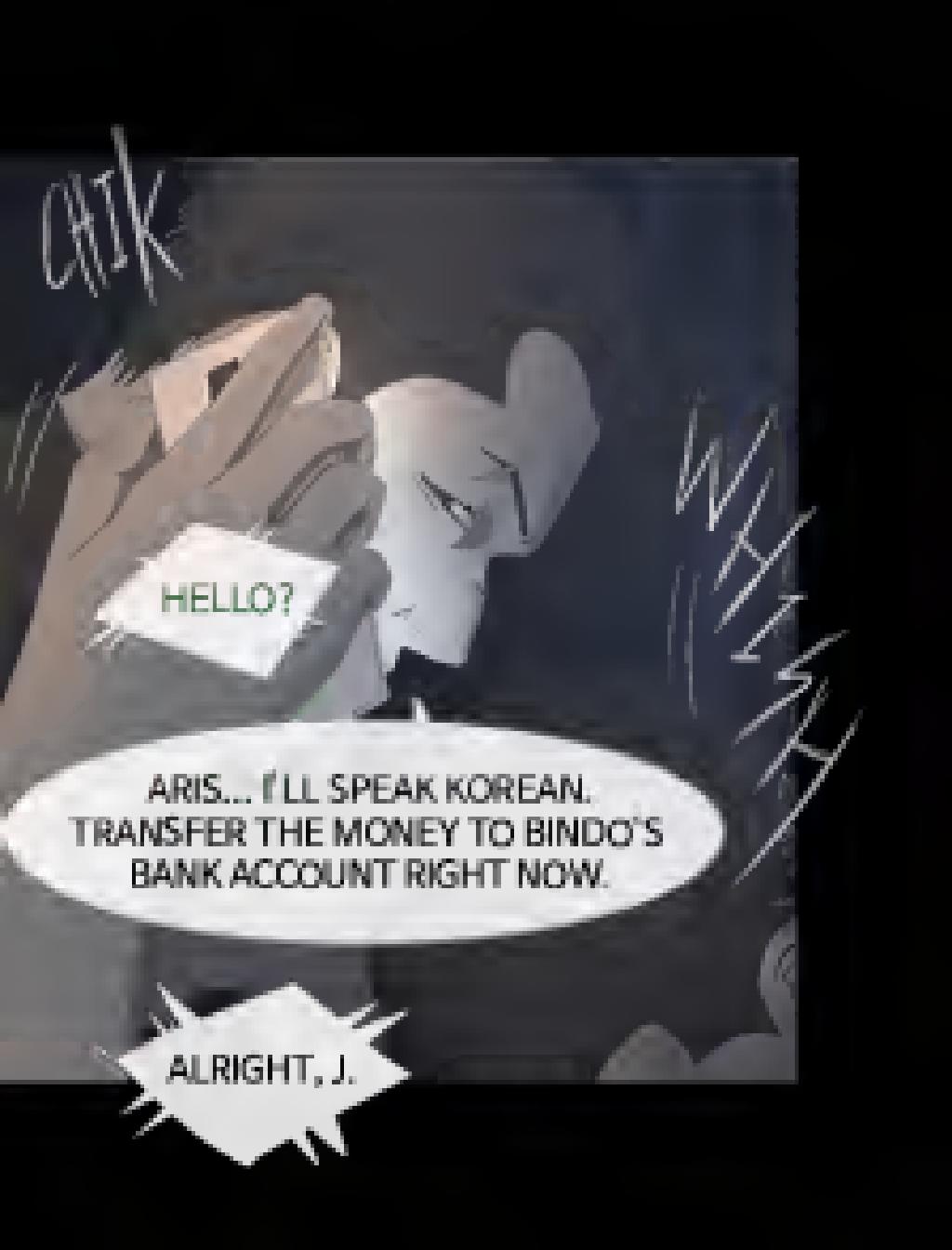
LOOK ME IN THE EYE  
AND TELL ME.



YEAH...

ALRIGHT...  
I'LL SEND THE MONEY  
RIGHT NOW...

OK



HELLO?

ARIS... I'LL SPEAK KOREAN.  
TRANSFER THE MONEY TO BINDO'S  
BANK ACCOUNT RIGHT NOW.

ALRIGHT, J.

A man wearing black-rimmed glasses and a woman with short, dark green hair are shown from the chest up in a dimly lit room. The man is looking towards the right, while the woman is partially visible behind him, looking towards the left.

UM... J.  
SHE SAYS THAT YOU  
CAN'T BE HERE DURING  
THE RITUAL...

SHE SAYS SHE'LL CALL YOU  
WHEN IT'S DONE. DO YOU THINK  
SHE'LL TRY TO DEMAND  
MORE MONEY?



THAT'S ALRIGHT. I FIGURED  
THIS WOULD HAPPEN SO I PLANTED  
THE GPS.

ACTUALLY, LET'S TALK ABOUT  
THIS A BIT LATER...

IF SHE ASKS FOR MORE,  
I'LL GIVE IT TO HER. SINCE THEY  
MAY NOT BE SCIENTISTS, BUT  
THEY ARE THE EXPERTS HERE...

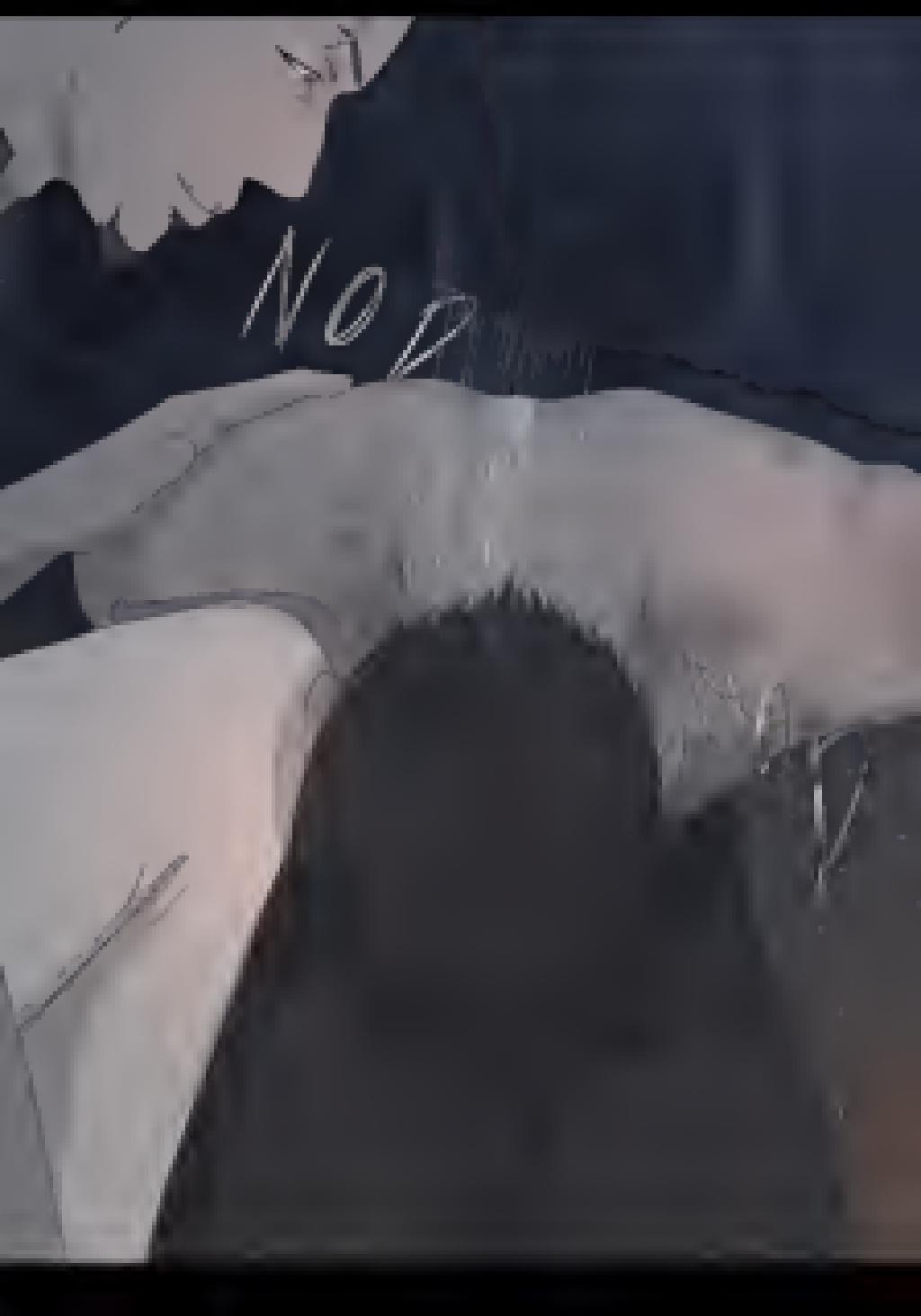
J. I SENT IT.

HEY, BINDO...  
DID YOU HEAR THAT?  
SHE SENT THE MONEY.



WILL YOU DO  
IT NOW?

BEEP



Nope

A close-up photograph of a man and a woman smiling. The man, on the left, has dark hair and is wearing a dark jacket. The woman, on the right, wears black-rimmed glasses and a light-colored top. They are looking towards each other against a dark background.

SHE WANTS TO HEAR  
HIM SAY "WT" SO THAT SHE CAN  
UNDERSTAND.



JEEZ...  
SO GOD DAMN  
PICKY...

HM?

DOES "WI" MEAN  
"YES" IN CREOLE?

YEAH.

DON'T WORRY...  
YOUR DAUGHTER WON'T DIE.  
AND NEITHER WILL YOU...

I KNOW WHAT YOU'VE  
THOUGHT OF ME ALL THIS TIME...

DON'T JUST THINK THAT  
I'M USING YOU. THIS IS FOR  
OUR ENTIRE FAMILY...

LATER, WE'LL ALL LIVE  
IN A HUGE, BEAUTIFUL  
CASTLE TOGETHER.



HAPPILY EVER AFTER...  
A HAPPY ENDING.  
ALRIGHT?

YOU JUST HAVE TO ANSWER  
"WL." JUST SAY IT. WL

Wl...

GOOD.

DON'T WORRY.  
IT'LL ALL BE OKAY.



ALRIGHT,  
LET'S START  
THE RITUAL

# DEAD DEVILS

GUMMEIN FANTASTIC SERIES 1

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CONTINUED IN EPISODE 0-10...



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